THE CHRISTIAN RECORDER.

Published by the African Methodist Episcopal Church in the United States, for the Dissemination of Religion Morality, Literature and Science.

Rev. Elisha Weaver, Editor. PHILADELPHIA, JULY 1, 1865. Vol. V.—No. 26.—New Series. Whole No. 235.

THE CHRISTIAN RECORDER

Is published every Saturday on behalf of the
AFRICAN METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH
BY
REV. ELISHA WEAVER,
General Book Steward and Editor,
No. 619 Pine Street, Philadelphia.

Notice.—All letters and matters pertaining to the Book Concern, Subscribers, sale of papers, and all moneys belonging to Book Concern or the paper, must be directed "Christian Recorder," Box No. 2078, Philadelphia; and all matters sent by express, and to our city, must be directed to E. Weaver, No. 619 Pine St.

All letters pertaining to private matters, should be directed Box No. 2078, Philadelphia.

TERMS

Two Dollars and fifty cents a year, payable in advance, or three dollars a year, if not paid in advance.

Single copies six cents.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

We solicit a few advertisements of all descriptions, suitable for a religious newspaper, which will be published as follows:—

Cards or Advertisements, inserted for one year, provided they do not exceed eight lines, ten dollars, paper included, or, eight dollars without the paper,—six months, for six dollars, paper included,—three months, four dollars,—one month, $1.50, paper in each case included.

All Advertisements must be accompanied with the cash.

CORRESPONDING EDITORS OF CHRISTIAN RECORDER

Baltimore Conference,	Rev.	B. T. TANNER.
Philadelphia	" "	A. L. STANFORD.
New York	" "	L. PATTERSON.
New England	" "	W. W. GRIMES.
Ohio	" "	SAMUEL WATTS.
Indiana	" "	ÆNOS McINTOSH.
Missouri	" "	M. M. CLARK.
California	" "	T. M. D. WARD.

Poetry.

For the Christian Recorder.

MARYLAND IS FREE!

Ring out, oh bells, and ye winds catch the story,
Carry it far over mountain and sea,
Another bright star has arisen in glory,
Maryland, now and forever, is free!

Hark! on the air what sweet music is pealing,
Thrilling the heart and enchanting the ear?
Whence come those strains which our senses are stealing?
Whose are the loud hallelujahs we hear?

'Tis the glad song of those, to whom have been given,
Joy and contentment and freedom to-day,
From whose limbs the manacles just have been riven,
And this is the burden and theme of their lay.

"No more on the block, shall the wife and the maiden
Be exposed, while their virtue is bartered for gold,
No more shall the pure air of heaven be laden,
With the sound of the lash with its tortures untold.

"No more shall the infant be torn from its mother,
The wife from the husband in anguish and pain,
No more shall be parted the sister and brother,
Never, oh, never! no, never again."

And from the fields where our heroes are lying,
Comes to our ears the triumphant refrain,
Caught up by the lips of the wounded and dying,
"Never, oh, never! no, never again."

Father of light, who art leading the nation
Through the Red sea of war, to the Canaan of peace,
Oh, hasten the day of our country's salvation,
When wrong and oppression forever shall cease!

E. J. G.

For the Christian Recorder.

WASHINGTON CORRESPONDENCE.

"THE STATUS OF THE NEGRO IN TENNESSEE."

[illegible] CAN IT BE [illegible]

"The Lord is in his holy temple: let all the earth keep silence before him."

Who could have formed an idea after all the blood that has been shed! the thousands of graves that have been filled! the thousands of invalids! the thousands of widows and fatherless children that this war for the perpetuation and extension of Slavery has made, that there would be a majority of men of intelligence who would dare to stand up in a Legislative capacity to extend the accursed relics of a system that has overthrown the helpless host of Pharaoh, in the days of old; and consigned the movers and leaders of this last, but most dreadful rebellion the pages of history have ever recorded, to shame and eternal reproach! A system that contained the seal of God's disapprobation, and has reduced the arch traitor to the disgrace and humiliation of an attempt at flight as a poor old woman! but, unlike the Apocalyptic woman, the earth did not help him, but he is now groaning in his cell, in a most abject state.

Tennessee is now about returning to the Union, and is to have the common blessings of the Federal Government. And what is the voice of that Rebel State to the Loyal Colored Soldiers and their posterity? An extract from the *Washington Chronicle* will not be out of place here:

"It guaranties the sanctity of the matrimonial relation among them, but forbids their intermarriage with the whites."

It seems strange, after all, that colored men can get along with their wives, and colored parents with their children without much trouble, but white men, and especially Legislators, are so suspicious of their wives and daughters for fear of their admiring a black man instead of a white, that they have to be exposing their jealousy to the civilized world, by enactments with penalties, for a white man or woman marrying whom they prefer. For no colored person could marry a white person, unless the parties agreed to it. White Tennesseeans must be far below par, if viewed in the proper light, by this clause.

Another clause is:

"All laws in force for the benefit of married women and children are to apply to them, provided that colored children are not to be admitted to the same schools with white children."

As to the admission into the same schools of colored and white, so far as progress is concerned, I am fully of the opinion, that unless the teachers were of the right stripe, it would be much more to the advantage of the colored children to be in a school and under a teacher of their own. But, if this is to be a free country, and free people, the sooner the fiend of caste is banished from the breasts of the people, the better.

In the struggles of this nation twice has the colored man come at her call, in the hour of her peril. Yes, three times, may I say! and to the last, more dreadful have the tortures of the loyal colored men been, than the darkest pages of barbaric warfare have recorded. And now the war is over,—is the base prejudice still to fatten the children of those heroes? Are they to be continued in subjection to the sons of those traitorous fathers who slew them fighting for the Federal Government, which, after the war, leaves their offspring entirely to the tender mercies of their oppressors? God forbid.

Another clause:

"Colored persons may be witnesses in all state courts for or against each other, but not in cases to which the parties are white, and no contract between a white and colored person shall be binding, unless reduced to writing, and witnessed by a white person."

This is monstrous. A rebel white man may go to the house of the colored soldier. A soldier maimed in some deadly contest for the Union, yea the wife, son or daughter of the heroes of Milliken's Bend, Fort Wagner, or even the widow or daughter of the husband that fell at Fort Pillow, at the hands of traitors to the Union, that man may assault them in their own private dwelling, take their property, shoot or stab them in revenge for the South and this Legislature has thrown the shield of State Legislation around all such atrocities!

Men who have violated their obligations to the Federal Government, and who may have been as hostile to it as Jeff Davis, yet under a plea of *not acting voluntarily*, are allowed not only their oath, but their vote, but the colored soldier who fought, bled and died in true loyalty, is not to have even the honor left to his posterity of giving testimony in their own defence in Tennessee!

Another clause:

"Colored persons are subject to the same penalties for crimes as white persons, with the addition that rape by a negro upon a white woman is punishable with death."

This exhibits indescribable vileness. If any justice pervaded the mind of that body, why not make the white villains committing rape upon a colored woman suffer the same punishment? There is something rotten in Denmark! Haman would not have erected the gallows in his own house, if he had formed the most distant idea that he would be the one first condemned to be hung! What has caused all this loss of life and treasure, but a departure from justice? Will not the people be instructed yet? Shall the voice of God not be regarded by this people? Will he yet have to contend with this nation to cause them to obey His Almighty voice, in breaking every yoke, undoing the heavy burden, and letting the oppressed go free?

All we have to do is to cleave to the Lord, and cry to him for help, and He that has begun this good work will surely finish it.

Let the colored man not be discouraged at the dark cloud arising in State Halls. The universal King still rules the universe, and "He will make the wrath of man praise Him. the remainder He will restrain."

Jon.

Washington, D. C., June 15th, 1865.

(To be continued.)

For the Christian Recorder.

NEGRO SUFFERING AND SUFFRAGE IN THE SOUTH.

Natchez, Miss., June 10th, 1865.

Mr. Editor:—Sir:—The question of the negro, his rights and means of elevation in the South, should engage the energies of the *press*, *pulpit*, and all the deliberative bodies of the country.

Slavery is not dead. The emancipation proclamation only meant to secure the sympathies of the negro as a soldier, spy, and friend of the Union Army.

The general and superintendents appointed here, are tyrannizing over, and not protecting of freedmen. The surrender of the rebels is interpreting itself into the surrender of the colored man into the hand of the rebels.

The returned rebels have commenced to actually re-enact the crimes, the barbarous, fiendish, deeds they have always been guilty of, but with increased force of savageness, damnableness, and hellishness, that four bloody years of war against the light and virtue of liberty and civilization, and against the natural rights of an unoffending and degraded race have produced. They are actually murdering colored people.

A letter from Montgomery, Alabama, informs me that colored men are coming in from the interior of the state, horribly mutilated. One having his ears cut off, and otherwise inhumanly bruised and hacked.

Rev. R. H. Revels informed me, the other day, in Vicksburg, that a few miles from the lines, the colored people were being killed, their entrails cut out, and fiendishly outraged. I am greatly pained to hear every day the tales of horror, violence and injustice, done to colored people, told by those whose eyes had seen, or whose bodies had felt their infliction. This is not done in Natchez, nor where the military authorities are established, but by those prowling, exasperated renegades of mankind, called surrendered rebels, away from the black soldier's bayonet.

It seems to be the policy of the authorities here, and almost every where else, to fully re-instate the rebels into power, place and emolument, and abandon the black man to their maliciousness. I do not write from the inferences of the late Virginia election, nor Banks' system of labor in Louisiana, nor the appointment of Madison Wells as Governor of that State, nor the odious enactments of the Tennessee Legislature, but from what I SEE and KNOW.

To-day, a rebel yet in uniform, is pacing the street, a policeman. A rebel doctor is appointed on the Health Board. The consequence is, on the pretext of generating the yellow disease among them, (which is not an epidemic with colored people,) the colored people are forcibly carried out of the town. Many are taken from their employment, and their humble, though comfortable houses, built by their own industry, are torn down before their tearful eyes, and they are huddled into a swamp or plain, some distance from town, without employment, to starve, or return to their rebel masters.

General Warren, commanding in Mississippi, comes out in General Order No. 57, and declares, "although by the effect of the Emancipation Proclamation, persons held as slaves are free, yet it is recommended to such persons to remain with their *former masters* and labor faithfully as long as they are kindly treated and allowed reasonable wages." What does this mean? Has not the government armed the negro and taught him to hate and kill his master, as he would a viper? Did they not know that the enmity between the master and slave would be doubly deepened, and that they could not live together in harmony again?

Mrs. Agnes Fitzhugh, an old colored lady of means and respectability, was knocked down and brutally assaulted by a notorious rebel deserter. Immediately after the assault, her face became fearfully swollen, when she complained to Lieut. Brohot, Provost Marshal of Freedmen, who, after allowing (without any security) the malefactor to stalk around ten days, fined him $15; $5 for himself and $10 for the injured woman. The old lady gave the ten dollars to the Lincoln Monument Fund and said: "I don't want money but justice!" There was no palliation or provocation for the deed; it was deliberately done.

A hard working colored man had his hat taken and was hotly pursued by a Union and Rebel soldier in league, with pistols and knives, in open hand, for the purpose of killing him or cutting him to pieces because he wouldn't take off his hat to them. On his making complaint to the Provost Marshal of Freedmen, he was told, without investigating his case, to keep away from such men. We remarked that his punishment was not severe enough, to which he replied, "Colored men cannot have justice in Mississippi."

These are only two of many hundreds of worse cases, many of which I have seen, unjustly disposed of.

Colored people here are excessively taxed: for a pass or permit to work for six months, or less, they must pay $3, or more. For every little script of writing they pay from $1 to $5, and sometimes even more. Men and women pay a *poll tax* of two dollars. In many of the Freedmen's Schools, each scholar pays from $1 25 to $1 50 per month. In many other shameful ways their ignorance and helplessness are taken advantage of, even to a forcible violation of the virtue of their wives and daughters, by white guards and soldiers. I only say what I *see* and *know*, and what ten thousand injured black men in this valley will testify to, to-day.

I repeat it, *slavery is not dead*. The emancipation seems only to have been a ruse, a base ruse to secure the triumph of the *Union* arms. As slaves, we had some protection from our masters from the interest they had in us, but as freemen we have none from the law. We want, first, *complete personal* enfranchisement, and then the civil franchises which indemnify an American *soldier* and *citizen*. All the ordinary privileges, without the right of suffrage, are as baseless as a shadow.

What will avail us the right to sue, testify, and plead in courts, if rebels or our enemies make and administer the law? What can we acquire by having the right to own, buy and sell property, if virulent prejudice bars us from all the avenues of industry? Give us the self-protective right, the elective franchise, and we will secure in the law, its makers and executors, the protection against the virulence of the body politic of the state, and against enfranchised traitors that our helplessness and political nudity require, and our labors and patriotism merit.

We do not ask the government to disfranchise, impoverish, or banish the rebels: all we want is our suffrage and the country will soon be rid of those haters of law and liberty, forever.

I heard a rebel colonel say, *his boys would not tolerate negro suffrage, but would emigrate to Mexico first.* All right. If the government does not give us the right to vote, I cannot see, under the surrounding circumstances, why slavery is not preferable to our present condition. Will the government abandon us to the mercies of men guilty of the crimes of the celebrated Libby or Andersonville Prisons, or the cold-blooded murders of Fort Pillow, and the assassination of Lincoln? Will the government surrender us now? Have we ever surrendered them? Did we betray them at Port Hudson, Milliken's Bend, Fort Wagner, Olustee, Petersburg, or Mobile? We ask, then, in the name of our brothers and fathers, whose bones lie whitened and turfed on the American battle-fields; in the name of our wounds, still fresh and dripping, and of our wrongs, and merits, will they surrender us now?

P. Houston Murray.

For the Christian Recorder.

LETTER FROM NORFOLK.

Mr. Editor:—Norfolk is awake and echoes to the question now agitating the country, "What shall be done with the Negro?" Give us our rights. Give us the right of suffrage, and all others will follow. To-day four million loyal blacks stand with manacled hands, and ask the Government to break the chains that have only been loosened, by granting the right of suffrage.

Here we have a most excellent guide in the person of Rev. John M. Brown, Pastor of the Bute St. Methodist Church, who, on account of his Christianity and refinement, exerts a great influence among our enemies. He has a thousand members belonging to his Church, and by his sympathy and devotion to their interests has gained the implicit confidence of the masses, all seem to have a place in their hearts for him. Thank God, that we have such men of our own race, in this hour of trial; for all depends upon our being united as a people.

Rev. Henry Highland Garnet arrived here on Saturday, and preached on Sunday, during the day at the two Baptist Churches, and in the evening at the Bute St. Methodist Church, to a crowded audience. We would not attempt to describe the sermon, for we should fail. He closed by alluding to our martyred President and repeating Whittier's Poem, dedicated to him. His views are, that as this Nation's sin of slavery required a sacrifice, none but a pure offering would suffice, therefore, the purest man that could be found was offered on the altar of Freedom, as that sacrifice. This thought was most beautifully expressed, and the impression left will never be effaced from the memories of those present.

We owe his presence among us to an invitation given by a club formed in this city to lecture, which was delivered on Monday evening. Subject, 'Colored Americans.' Mr. Garnet's reputation as an Orator is too well known for comment.

On Tuesday we had no school, but the scholars met at the different school buildings at eight o'clock, the usual hour, and marched in couples in procession to the Bute St. Methodist Church, to hear the address by Mr. Garnet.

It was very interesting to see fifteen hundred children assembled on that beautiful morning, to think of their history in the past, and to listen to the melody of their voices and the earnestness with which they sang (as children only can sing) 'Richmond's Fallen,' 'John Brown,' 'Rally round the Flag,' &c. Mr. Garnet spoke to them of the Review at Washington, of his boyhood, and then gave them advice for the future. Remarks were then made by Rev. S. Upham, Prof. W. H. Woodbury and others. Some were much affected at the scene, it being their first sight of a Freedman's school. The children listened very attentively, and at 11 o'clock the exercises closed by singing America. And as teachers and scholars retired to their homes each felt that the morning had been profitably spent.

Virginia is highly favored as a State in having for the Superintendent of her schools, Professor W. H. Woodbury, an earnest advocate of human rights. Rarely do we see a man of his superior intellect, and the position of one he might occupy, whose untiring efforts are devoted to the humble and lowly, sowing such seed, that in the harvest time it will be said, "Inasmuch as ye did it unto one of the least of these, ye did it unto Me."

On the fifth our schools were honored by a visit from Gen. Howard and Judge Underwood. The General spoke to the children and assured them that in him they had a true friend, and wished them to remember him as such.

These children have the advantage of Northern schools in becoming acquainted with the heads of the Departments. The health of the city is good.

Mary E. Watson.

Norfolk, Va., June 21st, 1865.

For the Christian Recorder.

LETTER FROM PITTSBURG.

Pittsburg, June 21st, 1865.

Mr. Editor:—*Dear Sir*—Hastily seizing a leisure moment, I employ it in giving you a brief account of our Fair, for the benefit of the Freedmen and sick and wounded soldiers. Perhaps it would be as well to state, that preparations have been going on for this Fair since the 19th of February last. It was started under the auspices of the Equal Rights League of Pittsburg, which body gave it into the hands of the three lady members of its Executive Committee, to carry it on to perfection.

The first step taken by these ladies was to organize an association under the name and title of the Freedmen's and Soldiers' Fair Association, and to choose Mrs. John Peck as President, to be assisted by six Vice Presidents, one Secretary, one Treasurer and a board of Managers consisting of eighteen ladies.

The Society rapidly increased, and each seemed anxious to outdo the other in the noble work in which they had engaged. The treasury was replenished by contributions from the public of this city and vicinity, and a sewing-circle having been formed, the contributions received in the way of dry goods, rapidly assumed the form of garments suitable for ladies', gentlemen's, and children's wear. The ladies labored assiduously, and at length the time arrived, and every thing being in readiness, the Fair opened on Monday evening, June 12th, in La Fayette Hall, and continued every day and evening during the week, closing on Friday night. The best proof of our success, is that we have in hand, all expenses paid, the sum of ($600) six hundred dollars, for the benefit of the Freedmen, and sick and wounded soldiers, which, however small it may seem when compared with what Fairs held in other cities for the same purpose have realized, yet shows that we have not labored in vain, and we feel grateful to Almighty God that He has smiled upon us and crowned our efforts with success. I must not omit to mention with gratitude and respect Prof. F. J. Loudin, of this city, who with an energy and public spiritedness worthy of emulation, gave for our benefit two vocal concerts, by which means the handsome sum of ($204) two hundred and four dollars was placed in our hands to assist in getting up the Fair, I also employ this means to return grateful thanks to our friends of Brownsville, Pa., from whom we received, through Mrs. Hannah Lee, the sum of $14 90, and a box of clothing and school books for the Freedmen. Also to Mesdames Hilton and Curtis of Monongahela city, Pa., for $7 and one can of fruit. Miss Henrietta Jordan of Baltimore also has our grateful acknowledgments for $5 sent as a present to our book table, and to each and all of those who have aided us, either by money or otherwise, we would simply say that in this you have obeyed the command of our divine Master, who tells us to feed the hungry, clothe the naked, succor the distressed. Unto Him, then look for reward. And now, Mr. Editor, having given you a brief, but correct account of our effort and its success, I beg leave to subscribe myself,

Yours, for elevation and improvement,

Africana.

P. S.—I have been reminded that I ought to inform you that in consequence of continued illness, Mrs. Peck, our worthy President, was obliged to resign her position before the Fair opened, and that Mrs. Phebe Miller, an amiable lady, was elected in her stead. It is also, perhaps, proper that some of the most prominent and energetic of the ladies having charge of this enterprise should receive some slight notice, among the foremost I may name Mrs. Dr. Watts, Mrs. Miller, Mrs. Prof. George B. Vashon, Mrs. Jane Grandison, Mrs. Elias Clark, Miss Jemima Woodson, Miss Minerva Waters, Miss Emeline McCready, and many others.

As before, yours,

A.

For the Christian Recorder.

LETTER FROM PROVIDENCE, R. I.

Mr. Editor:—The only thing of note that has happened since your departure is the laying of the corner stone of our new A. M. E. Church, which took place yesterday at five P. M.

The exercises were commenced by singing the 316th hymn. Bishop Wayman then offered a fervent and affecting prayer. After singing again Bishop Wayman arose and addressed the assembly, basing his remarks upon the 18th verse of the 16th of Matthew.

Much, said he, has been the controversy respecting the rock that Christ alluded to. He proved that it was not Peter, because some few or so prevailed against him that he denied his Savior; nor was it his faith, for it failed him. Christ is the rock upon which His house is built. The prophets have spoken of Christ as 'The chief corner stone,' 'The rock sure and steadfast,' &c.; nothing can prevail against it. It has stood over eighteen hundred years notwithstanding many surges and much opposition. Christ still leads its flag from victory to victory.

This Church is as terrible as an army with banners and as glorious as a Queen surrounded with attendants.

He will continue to throw His arms of protection around the Church and lead it to certain victory.

The heavens lowered, a few drops of rain fell, and the Bishop was forced to conclude his eloquent strain. The Bishop then proceeded to raise $500, which he said he must have before he laid the corner stone.

While the money was being raised Rev. G. A. Rue favored us with excellent singing as is his wont to do. $100 in money was raised ($100 of which was given by Gov. Smith, of our little Rhody) and $200 was subscribed. $100 by Bishop Wayman and $100 by Mr. Johnson Vanesky a member of our Church.

The Bishop told us if we "got in a tight place," to go South and the people would help us. Bro. Burley, our pastor, thinks of accepting the invitation, and will visit Baltimore and other places soon. Friends, please lay a few greenbacks by until he comes, that he may meet with a warm, friendly, and "greenbackish" reception.

A box was then adjusted in the corner stone (after reading the ceremonies as per discipline,) and numerous articles placed therein, to wit: Bible, Hymn Book, Discipline, list of subscribers, Officers of the Church, one piece of the different kinds of currency, portraits of Abraham Lincoln and Gov. Smith, Eulogies and Poems on the Death of Lincoln, Minutes of Conferences, &c.

The stone was then laid, the doxology sung, the benediction pronounced and the assembly dismissed.

In the evening a large concourse assembled at Bethel Church and listened to a sermon preached by the Bishop from Hebrews, 13th Chap. 14th verse. It was attended with power and eloquence as is characteristic of the Bishop's sermons.

We regret the Bishop's short stay. His wife accompanies him. He arrived Wednesday afternoon. He departs this noon. The Church presented him last evening with $20 for travelling expenses.

Yours fraternally,

Fred B. Wayne.

P. S.—Will Rev. Francis J. Peck send his address to Fred B. Wayne, Box 707, Providence, R. I., and oblige the same.

By the way, three colored men of this city, have been appointed by the Legislature, justices of the peace. Another step.

F. B. W.

Providence, R. I., June 22d, 1865.

For the Christian Recorder.

LETTER FROM REV. JAMES LYNCH.

Augusta, Ga.

Mr. Editor:—Before taking leave of the South, by the consent of Bishop Payne, I am visiting the great railroad city of Georgia. It is three hundred miles from Savannah by water. The railroads have been destroyed during the war. Long, tedious and perilous, was the passage from Savannah to Augusta. The name of our steamer was "Jeff. Davis." Our passengers were paroled rebel officers and soldiers returning to their homes. There was only one of Uncle Sam's men aboard, and he was a surgeon.

We left Savannah on Tuesday afternoon and arrived within a few miles of Augusta the following Friday night, and on Saturday morning, walked into the city. The river is sometimes so low, that, ever and anon, you can hear the scraping of the steamer's keel upon its bed, while its course is so serpentine that you are continually turning around.

There is very little evidence of loyalty in this city among the southerners, and, as yet, but few "Yankees" have arrived.

As the rebels surrendered this city and invited the occupation of the U. S. forces, they are more haughty than those in most places I have visited, and nothing but the strong arm of the military power gives even comparative security against violence to the union man, be he white or colored. Northern men are afraid to travel on the railroads to Macon and Atlanta, so bitter is the spirit still existing among the whipped secessionists. Money is very scarce, and numbers of the ex-slaves have been driven from plantations, or left rather than submit to cruelty. Even where the master has made a contract and hired his slaves, it has generally occurred that he would turn out on the highway to starve, suffer and die, the old, infirm, sick, blind, lame, and halt, even though these had been enriching him for nearly half a century.

No one but he who is an eye-witness, can form an idea of the sufferings through which the freed people are compelled to pass in their new state. They need all the help, protection, advice and prayer, that the Government, philanthropists, and Christians can grant. The condition of the freedmen in cities occupied for a long time by our forces, does not by any means indicate the condition of those in the numerous towns, villages, and agricultural districts of the rebellious States. The resident colored population of Augusta will take care of themselves. They are an industrious and enterprising people. Among them are many men of rare intelligence, and mechanics of skill and reputation. The physical appearance of the people shows that if the Southerners do not believe in the doctrine of miscegenation, they practised it, for the blood of Georgia's chivalry mingles extensively with that of the negro. They have six colored churches in this city—two Methodist, three Baptist, and one Presbyterian. One of the Methodist churches is independent, they having withdrawn from the M. E. Church South some years since, and formed an independent church, having a pastor of their own color. They are of the Methodist Protestant order. All of the Baptist Churches had colored pastors. The colored preachers of Augusta are men of more than ordinary ability.

The colored Methodist Episcopal church has about twelve hundred members. Bishop Pierce ordained one of their local preachers the other day. This is the first time that a bishop of the M. E. Church South ever ordained a colored man. I think the Methodists here will unite with the African Methodist Episcopal Church.

I have secured written authority from Gen. Molineux for the colored people to elect their own trustees and hold their property. I will say more about this interesting place in my next.

Yours truly,

James Lynch.

* * *

[illegible] Omnibuses have been established, which run from Jerusalem and Bethlehem to places in the neighborhood.

* * *

Mr. [illegible] has discarded the "stove pipe" style of hat. Happy man!

For the Christian Recorder.

THE CURSE OF CASTE;

OR

THE SLAVE BRIDE.

BY MRS. JULIA C. COLLINS.

CHAPTER XIX.

A Summons.

With a wildly beating heart, Claire wended her way to the library, where Col. Tracy impatiently awaited her. When she entered he greeted her with a strange blending of tenderness and formality. Claire sank trembling into one of the huge chairs which was extending its kindly arms towards her. She glanced at the Colonel. He looked pale, and the hard lines about the proud mouth had strangely softened, and an inquiring light beamed from his dark eyes, as he bent them searchingly upon the face of the young girl. After taking several rapid turns across the library, he seated himself where he could obtain a full view of Claire's face, and said:

"Miss Neville, the striking resemblance which you bear to members of my family has deeply interested me, and created the desire to know something of your parents and early life. Do not hesitate to tell me," he said, encouragingly, "it is from purely disinterested motives that I seek this information. Sad events have transpired in my family in years passed and a clear, concise statement of facts in relation to your parentage and childhood may serve to throw light upon several little circumstances which have always proved inexplicable to me."

Claire colored painfully as she felt that she must confess the humiliating truth. She knew nothing of her parents, not even their name. It was a comparatively easy matter to speak of this to Mrs. Tracy, but to talk with the stern old colonel was quite another thing. She, however, summoned sufficient courage to reply.

"What I know of my friendless, lonely childhood, I will willingly tell you, but of my parents I know nothing. I was raised by a colored nurse, who lives a few miles from the village of L——. I lived a wild, joyous life, until my twelfth year, when I was placed at L—— Seminary to be educated, at the expense of a stranger. True, the gentleman had been in the habit of visiting Juno at long intervals, and talking mysteriously of me, and sometimes talking of some one whom they called Richard. (Col. Tracy moved a little nearer to Claire.) The gentleman was handsome, tall and dark. He often tried to win my confidence, but I shrank instinctively from him. His handsome face was repulsive in the extreme. For a long time I did not even know his name. At the last visit he paid Juno before I was placed at the Seminary, he dropped a handkerchief, which bore on one corner the name of——"

"Who?" interrupted the colonel, totally unable to be silent longer.

"George Manville!" continued Claire. "I kept the handkerchief and have always thought he was in some way connected with my parents."

"I thought so, I thought so!" said the colonel excitedly. Then turning to Claire, he asked:—"How long is it since you saw George Manville?"

"Six years ago, this spring."

"Would you know him again?"

"His face seems stamped upon my memory."

"I am glad of that, for George Manville lives in New Orleans, and you shall see him, and perhaps learn something of your parents. By the way, have you no little memento or keepsake that belonged to your father or mother?"

"Only this," sliding a beautiful little ring, Juno's parting gift, from her finger, and handing it to Col. Tracy.

The initials "R. T. to L." seemed to be engraved in letters of fire. "This was your mother's?" he said, inquiringly.

"It was," replied Claire. "Juno gave it to me just before I started South."

"Juno must know all about your parents," said the colonel, as he finished examining, and returned the glittering ring.

"She does," replied Claire, "but she would never tell me any thing in regard to them. I remember, she was greatly excited when she learned that I was to be governess in your family, and said, 'What would Master Richard say of your going to be governess in that proud family?' I asked who Richard was, and importuned her, as I had many times before, to tell me who my parents were. But, as on all similar occasions, she remained obstinately silent. My resemblance to your daughter first excited Mr. and Mrs. Harrington's astonishment, who, as many others here, thought that I must be a relative of the family."

"Your appearance certainly verifies the supposition and it may be proved that those suppositions are correct. One thing is certain, we must find George Manville, and obtain the knowledge we wish from him. It will be necessary to see Juno in the course of our investigation. I am somewhat apprehensive of finding Manville right away, as I think he is out of the city. However, I will find out where he is."

An hour passed in conversation without eliciting any thing new. Col. Tracy prepared to go out in search of George Manville. Claire was leaving the library when Col. Tracy requested that she should come to the library again at nine o'clock that evening, and he would report what success he had met with. Claire was strangely abstracted all the afternoon, and little Nellie opened her brown eyes with astonishment, to find her poorly learned French lesson passed over without a reprimand, or even a gentle rebuke, from her teacher. While taking their music lesson, the same abstraction was visible. Her mind was in a chaos of hope and fear, doubt and perplexity.

Count Sayvord was lounging through the parlors with the air of a man who is at a loss to know what disposal to make of *time*. He carelessly turned the leaves of elegantly bound volumes. Paintings and rare gems of art were looked at or handled with the same careless indifference. He tried to interest himself by looking at the beautiful grounds beyond the verandah, but some how his eyes would wander to where a graceful figure presided at the piano. When the lesson ended, the children plead for their accustomed song. Claire would gladly have excused herself, but Sayvord, who had joined the group pleaded for just one song. Without further importuning, Claire sang an old ballad, which accorded well with her perturbed state of mind. Doubtless it touched an answering chord in the Count's heart, for he joined her in singing, and together their rich voices penetrated the hall, through which Isabelle was passing. She clenched her white hands until the pink, shell-like nails penetrated the tender flesh. The glittering black eyes, spoke volumes of hate for the unconscious songstress. When the song ended, Claire sought her own room to think over the exciting events of the last twenty four hours. In a little while Rose entered, holding a neat little volume of Tennyson's poems, very gingerly.

"Massa Count Sayvord say to present dis book, and hopes you will 'ruse it well."

A little exclamation of surprise escaped Claire as she took the book from the young girl. Rose left the room. As Claire mechanically opened the little volume, a white note fluttered to the floor. She picked it up. It ran as follows:

Miss Neville:—I hope you will pardon my seeming boldness. I have something of importance to communicate. This must be my excuse. Say that I can see you and when.

Respectfully,

Sayvord.

Scarcely had the astonished girl finished the perusal of Sayvord's strange note, when Rose reappeared, and placed the following note in her hand:

"Claire Neville:—George Manville is dying. He wishes to see you. Come immediately in my carriage. Lose not a moment, or you may be too late.

De Singleton."

(To be continued.)

For the Christian Recorder.

A CORRECTION.

Head Qrs., 13th, N. Y., H. Art'y,
Fort Haslett, near Portsmouth Va.
June 20th, 1865.

Dear Sir:—In your issue of June 3d, there was a letter addressed to the "President," bearing date, "Fort O'Rourke, &c." May 10th, 1865, and was signed by Philip Patrick Gordon, a private in Co. D. 13th U. S. C. T.

This letter is a tissue of misrepresentations and falsehoods, from beginning to end. The aggravated offences with which it charges the officers of this Regiment, and the vague incoherent style in which it was written, should at once have convinced you that it was only the offspring of some diseased brain. But even, sir, if you knew the author to be in his right mind, it was, surely, unjustifiable for you to publish such a letter, without first acquainting yourself with the facts in the case.

I need scarcely remind you that you have laid yourself liable to very heavy damages, by giving circulation to such a libel. The Colonel and other officers now demand of you a retraction, and an apology for such culpable negligence. To say the least, I cannot doubt that you will render the "amende honorable."

P. P. Gordon is at present an inmate of the Government insane hospital in Washington. The most charitable construction that can be put upon his conduct, ever since he joined the Regiment, is that he is "non compos mentis."

I do not think that any defence of the officers of the Regiment from such sweeping charges is at all called for. But I will state a few facts in the case.

The charges which Gordon brings against his officers for cruelty to himself and his dying wife, have been three times investigated, and three times dismissed as utterly groundless. He complained to the Major, and an investigation was made. His own witnesses denied his statements. He complained to General Butler, a second investigation was ordered, and General Butler's Judge advocate reviewed the whole case and completely exonerated the officers.

He wrote again to Archbishop Purnell, who forwarded his letter to the War Department, and it was sent down through the proper channels for report. His Captain made a third and satisfactory report. So the man has had every chance to prove his charges.

Gordon's wife was very ill. During her illness (although her character was any thing but good,) the Lieut. Col's. wife and other ladies of the camp did all they could for her. The surgeon rode a number of miles to procure the necessary surgical instruments, that he might deliver her of her dead child. At the request of the Medical Director, a skilful surgeon was called. She was removed to the Hospital of the Sisters of Charity, that she might receive better nursing. There she died. All the doctors in the State could not have saved her life.

Gordon himself was meanwhile undergoing sentence for gross insubordination, but his sentence was suspended, that he might be with his dying wife, and after her death, a furlough was granted him, that he might take her remains North.

Many a soldier has been shot for less mutinous behaviour than Gordon has been guilty of, ever since his connection with the Regiment. If his officers have erred, it has been on the side of clemency. Now, after having been by a commission of competent surgeons declared insane, he is now under treatment in the Government Insane Asylum in Washington.

You will please make the necessary corrections in your next issue, and forward a copy of your paper to Regimental Head Quarters, Norfolk, Va.

I am, yours, &c.,

P. S. Evans,
Chaplain 23d U. S. C. T.

(The author of the appeal referred to, signed his full name, and is responsible for it;—the tenor of the Chaplain's letter is more suspicious than the appeal.)

Candor.

There is nothing sheds so fine a light upon the human mind as candor. It was called "whiteness" by the ancients, for its purity; and it has always won the esteem due to the most admirable of the virtues. However little sought for, or practised, all do it the homage of their praise, and all feel the power and charm of its influence. The man whose opinions make the deepest mark upon his fellow men, whose influence is the most lasting and efficient, whose friendship is instinctively sought where all others have proved faithless, is not the man of brilliant parts, or flattering tongue, or splendid genius, or commanding power; but he whose lucid candor and ingenuous truth transmit the heart's real feelings pure and without refraction.

The Christian Recorder.

Philadelphia, Saturday, July 1, 1865.

SUFFRAGE FOR OUR OPPRESSED RACE

It is natural to suppose that we could not, and would not remain silent upon a subject which so strongly interests the colored race of this country, as the right of suffrage and equality before the law, for the black man as well as the white. Heretofore black men have been deprived of the full rights of freemen in the free north as well as the slave south, except in a few isolated places. But now, while this great revolution in public opinion, which has riven the chains from the bondmen of the south, is still in motion, why not finish, thoroughly and forever, the noble work of humanity it has begun, by giving us the rights and privileges of full citizens of the country for which we fought, bled and died.

Is it not patent to every body, that we have been wrongfully deprived our rights, for upwards of eighty years, that the slave oligarchy might have no impediment in the way to the advancement of their interests? Yes. And it is now time that a change was made.

We have never been able to comprehend why colored men should have been so overlaughed and left out in the cold by the law-givers and law-makers of this country, when they could not but know that their actions were diametrically opposite to the letter and spirit of the Declaration of Independence, as well as the express commands of God. "All men are created free and equal," says that sacred instrument. But where is the equality which it intended should be guarantied to all men? Have not the statutes of this country, both Federal and State, been a standing libel on the action of the signers of that charter of American civil liberty? Have they in any way conformed to the letter and spirit of the principles laid down by our patriot fathers for the future guidance of the American people?

The truth is, the American people have sadly degenerated from their first principles. They have allowed themselves to encourage and raise up a system of proscription against the black man, and have given too much heed to the insidious teachings of avarice and pride to notice the error into which they have fallen. But it is now time that these errors should be corrected, and the American people should look this crying evil in the face, and meet it promptly with remedies sufficient to purify the country from all future contamination of the curse of caste or color. Strike from your statute books the word "Black," and let the law read, "All free male citizens." Give us the right of voting. Let us have a voice in choosing our rulers—in saying who shall be Mayor of the city in which we live, or President of the country in which we owe our allegiance. We do not ask for impossibilities of the American people: we only ask for those rights and privileges which the charter of American independence has vouchsafed to us, and from the enjoyment of which we have been hitherto withheld by a prejudiced and misguided people.

"If a person rob you of your lawful property, would you not pursue the offender with the vengeance of the law until you had recovered your own and punished the offender? Certainly you would. And all right-thinking men would second your efforts, to the end that right and justice might be vindicated. But the American people are really guilty of a great theft. They have robbed the black man of his dearest rights and privileges, and unless they be speedily restored the avenger of the outraged laws of common humanity will mete out condign punishment upon the heads of the offenders. Think you that a just and merciful God looks with pleasure upon the unjust actions of the American people, and will pass over lightly their monstrous transgressions and persecutions of one portion of his people? No. He will be wroth against you, and score you with many stripes, until you relinquish your hold upon what is not your own, and restore to us, unabridged, our God-given rights.

All we now ask is to be restored to the rights you have so unjustly robbed us of. It is your imperative duty to do so. You can gain nothing by depriving us of them, but you may lose much. Slavery is dead, why not unfetter us of the unjustly prescribed limits you have placed around and about us, and allow us to work our way to that station in life which God, in his infinite wisdom designed that we should occupy. It is, as we have said before, asking of you nothing impossible. You are not called upon to resign any of your own sacred privileges. You allow the foreigner to come here and enjoy the privileges of a free citizen after the short residence of five years, without even inquiring into his previous character. He may be a banished convict from the country which gave him birth, it matters not: the magnanimity of our republican institutions gives him free access to the best society, which he not unfrequently poisons with his monarchical heresies, while the respectable colored man, born and reared under the influences of freedom, and instilled with the principles of civil and religious liberty from the cradle up, is cut off from the rights he was born to inherit, by the same magnanimous laws which cry "welcome" to every *illustrious* foreigner who may set foot on our shores. Shame! shame!! shame!!!

How long will such inconsistencies blur the fair fame of this glorious country? When will the American people wake up and look fairly upon the abuses which they have been heaping upon a loyal people? Not, we fear, until the avenger's hand shall again rest heavily upon them, and cause them to tremble for the safety of their institutions, will they give over to the keeping of the black man his blood-bought and inalienable rights.

"All men are created free and equal." While we can wield a pen or use our tongue, we will keep this sentence of the great charter of American liberty before the people, and never fail, at all times and in all places, to urge its importance, until we have attained for our race that right and equality before the law which so justly belong to us. We have, also, strong champions in men like Judge Kelley, Senators Sumner, Wade, Wilson, Secretary Stanton, and others who will not cease to thunder into the American ear the enormity of their persecutions upon us, till they shall have gained that victory which will indeed make "all men free and equal."

SERVED THEM RIGHT

General Terry is the right man in the right place, and if the government will appoint a few more such men as he, throughout the South, who would do their duty to both white and colored, and see that strict justice is meted out to all alike, the government would have less trouble in its work of reconstruction. We hope the President will not appoint known enemies of the colored man to administer the laws any place where the colored man's rights are at stake. We clip the following remarks and official order of General Terry from an exchange, and commend them to the careful perusal of all prejudiced persons:

THE STATUS OF THE NEGRO DEFINED

Since the Federal occupation of Richmond the military authorities have been engaged in the development of a series of constant surprises to the Southern people. General Weitzel, General Ord, and General Halleck, have in succession astounded them as they permitted their policy in reference to the people of the South to come to light. I imagine the greatest surprise of all, was reserved for them in the highly important order of Major General Alfred H. Terry, commanding this Department, given to the military public yesterday, and to be given to the general public on Monday next.

The order is already known to a few of the leading civilians here, and their consternation is truly marked. They see in the order the additional doom of their beloved slave policy, and likewise recognize the fact, that the negro is fast approaching the position of a peer of the white. General Terry's order herewith for the first time made public, will scarcely fail to create a lasting sensation throughout the country. The darkies will, of course grow jubilant over its gracefully accorded provisions.

GENERAL TERRY'S ORDER

Headquarters Department of Virginia, Richmond, Va., June 23, 1865.—The laws of the State of Virginia, and the ordinances of the different municipalities within the State, having especial reference to and made to restrain the personal liberty of free colored persons, were designed for the government of such persons while living amid a population of colored slaves; they were enacted in the interest of slave owners, and were designed for the security of slave property; they were substantially parts of the slave code.

Slavery has been abolished in Virginia, and, therefore, upon the principle that where the reason of the law ceases, the law itself ceases, and these laws and ordinances have become obsolete. People of color will henceforth enjoy the same personal liberty that other citizens and inhabitants enjoy; they will be subject to the same restraints and to the same punishments for crime, that are imposed on whites, and to no others.

Vagrancy, however, will not be permitted; neither whites nor blacks can be allowed to abandon their proper occupations, to desert their families, or roam in idleness about this department; but neither whites nor blacks will be restrained from seeking employment elsewhere, when they cannot obtain it with just compensation at their homes, nor from travelling from place to place on proper or legitimate business.

Until the civil tribunals are re-established, the administration of criminal justice must, of necessity, be by military courts; before such courts the evidence of colored persons will be received in all cases. By command of

Maj-Gen. A. H. TERRY.

ED. W SMITH, A. A. G.

REV. H. H. GARNET'S MEMORIAL DISCOURSE.

We have just received a handsome copy of Rev. H. H. Garnet's Memorial Discourse. The book is gotten up in most elegant style, and comprises some 91 pages. Coming as it does from such a distinguished source, this most eloquent Discourse will be very highly prized. The majority of our readers are doubtless conversant with the fact of the Rev. H. H. Garnet, of the city of Washington, preaching, on the 12th of February, in the spacious Hall of the House of Representatives, (1865;) and also of its being the first time that ever a colored man preached in that national auditorium. In view of this, a very large committee of Washingtonians felt it to be their duty to have the discourse delivered on that occasion published and handed down to future generations. This they have done, and given in connection with it a sketch of his life, all of which will prove of exceeding interest to those who may be fortunate enough to secure a copy. In the front part of the book will be found a very striking engraving of Brother Garnet. The likeness is true to the life, and well worth fifty cents.

The book may be had at our office, 619 Pine street, at One Dollar per copy. Let all orders for Garnet's celebrated Memorial Discourse be sent in immediately.

WHAT SHALL BE DONE WITH THE NEGRO.

The Indianapolis State Journal puts the question, "What shall be done with the negro?" and then answers, "Let him alone, except to the extent of protecting him in his rights and compensating him for his labor." We add, "and granting him his full right of franchise."

A HERO GONE.—T. H. HAMILTON

Once more are we called upon to chronicle the death of a great and good man. Again has the angel of death bent low on the blast and stricken our common household with lamentation and mourning. As the yellow grain melting to the sickle of the reaper in the noontide of harvest, our friends are being garnered to their long home on high.

Mr. Thomas Hamilton, of the Anglo-African, is no more. We have been from home of late a great deal, attending to our duties at Conferences and our attention has been so much engrossed, that we have not until now found time briefly to revert to the demise of our fellow laborer in the publishing and general diffusion of knowledge. Brother Hamilton needs no encomiums from us, the records of his life form a fitting tribute to his generous qualities and moral worth; but still, even at this late day, a few words may not be out of place.

Brother Hamilton was a man of gifted mind and great executive ability. He was a practical printer. He was very pleasant in his manners, and always approachable. He was the first man that successfully brought out the Anglo African, an excellent weekly journal, which, altogether, has been published in New York during a period of five years. The mechanical execution and superintendence of the paper has generally emanated from the brain of Thomas Hamilton. For the last three years, we believe, his brother Robert has been editor.

But Thomas Hamilton's work is finished. The good Lord saw proper to take him, as the good and faithful servant, from this world of care and sorrow for purposes that we know not of. But his place will be hard to fill in the office of the Anglo African. We will all miss him and mourn his loss, but we trust that our loss is his infinite gain. But why should we mourn? Is it because a weary pilgrim has safely passed beyond the glad waters of the Jordan? Ah, we are all passing away.

We hope that his brother Robert and his friends will be able to carry on the Anglo-African successfully. They have our most earnest condolence and sympathy.

TO OUR FRIENDS.

We embrace the present opportunity of informing our corps of old subscribers, that we desire them to strain every nerve, and see if they cannot each send in at least one new subscriber, and as many more as they may see proper, as there is no danger of them sending us too many. There should be at least not less than fifty thousand copies of this paper issued weekly. If our people would but reflect a little on this point they would soon perceive the vast interests now at stake. Our colored brethren throughout the South must be provided for and informed of their rights, if they have any; and if they have none, it will be a melancholy pleasure to let them know it.

A SHARP DARKEY.

A case was tried before one of the justices of the peace for the city yesterday morning, in which a cute darkey non-suited a white man pretty cleverly. The complainant, some weeks before the change in affairs left with the defendant a mule, stipulating at the time for only a nominal hire, as the animal was merely left with the colored individual to save it from the confiscation that was thought would be universal upon the arrival of the Federal troops. The "mule" remained in the negro's possession until Saturday last, when the owner put in a claim of $40 for hire, saying that that was the arrangement. Cuffee declined "shelling out," when suit was brought against him for the recovery of the money, before a justice of the peace. The defendant listened patiently until the complainant's averment had been heard, and then upset the whole matter by citing the law showing that at the time of the transaction of the business, no white man could legally make any contract with him, he being a slave. Of course, this was a "deadener," and the claim for "$40 rent for a mule" fell through.—*Mobile News, June 13.*

We do not for a moment question the veracity of the above pithy little extract, which we clip from the daily press. Could not that colored man tell how to vote, had he his right of franchise granted him? Let the enemies to colored franchise make a particular note of this same little affair.

ANNUAL REPORT OF THE AFRICAN CIVILIZATION SOCIETY.

We are indebted to the Rev. Mr Wilson, who is the Secretary of this Society, for a copy of the above-named Report, and we are highly gratified to know that this Society has done so much good for our people, and especially the freedmen. There has been some little prejudice against this Society, but we think that it is now effectually wiped out; for it is clear that it was only the name of the Society against which prejudice existed, and not its objects—for we are sure that it has done as much good for our people as a Society, according to its means, as any one has done.

We have the receipts of the Treasury for the last year reported at $5,484 04. Of this amount they have disposed of $5,434 64, and had still on hand, at the time of settlement, a balance of $50. Very good indeed.

The Report of the schools is also very encouraging. We hope that the Society may prosper while it exists.

THE CHRISTIAN RECORDER.

An Appeal to our Ministers, Members and Friends.

Brethren, for nearly five years proper, this paper, the Christian Recorder, has been regularly going its rounds, visiting the poor and the rich, white and colored, and the soldiers on the battle-field; and many soldiers are now asking for the Recorder. What shall we do? There seems to be but little effort made on the part of the greater portion of our brethren to extend the circulation of the paper.

The Recorder has done, is doing, and still will assist in the proper shaping of the minds of the American people, both in Church and State, relative to our rights and privileges. The more you help us in its circulation, the more influence it will have, and we will be better enabled to do justice to its columns. Now let every minister in our Church resolve what he will do—and let every true lover of literature do the same. And that is, be sure and procure us more or less cash subscribers to January 1st, 1866. Any one can have the paper from now to the first of the year for one dollar and seventy-five cents, ($1.75.) Now, who will be the first to send in their cash? Who will be the first to show his zeal in a good cause? July 1—3t

We give place this week to the following article from the *London Times*, of the proceedings of a great Freedmen's Meeting, recently held in London. The extract was sent over to us by the Rev. Stella Martin. We are much obliged to Brother Martin for his remembrance of us.

NATIONAL FREEDMEN'S ASSOCIATION.

A numerous and influential meeting took place yesterday afternoon, at the Westminster Palace Hotel, under the presidency of the Duke of Argyll, to support the National Committee of the Freedmen's Aid Association. Among the noblemen and gentlemen present, were Lord Houghton, Lord Suffield, Sir Thomas Fowell Buxton, Mr G W Gower, M. P., Mr. Arthur Gower, M P., Mr Charles Buxton M P, Hon A Kinnaird, M P, Mr H Hadfield, M P., Mr Samuel Gurney, M P, Mr W E Forster, M P, Mr Baines, M. P., Mr. Goschen, M. P., &c.

The noble chairman in an exhaustive speech of an hour and a quarter's duration, reviewed the slavery question in its relation to the great American struggle. The result of that struggle, which had now virtually terminated, would be the abolition of negro slavery throughout the whole of the United States. We may as well say with equal certainty that so great a result could not be finally completed except by the government and people of the country, passing through a period of vast difficulty, as well as of great distress and suffering to a large proportion of the negroes themselves. It was the object of this society to assist the people and government in dealing with this temporary necessity of providing for the negro in his new condition, and it appeared to him that a simple statement of the facts of the case would be sufficient to recommend it to the feelings and consciousness of the British people. Twenty three societies had been organized in different parts of England for the purpose they had in view, and these had already achieved a certain measure of success, considering the restricted area within which their operations had been confined, though not to such an extent as could have been wished or expected. There was a feeling existing in some minds that taking part in the proceedings of these societies was, in some degree, participating in a political demonstration. That feeling, however, sprang rather from sympathy than reason; and now that the cause of this sympathy had ceased—now that the great civil war had come to a close, there was no longer any just excuse for withholding support to an object which every Englishman at heart must approve. The opinion that the people and Government of the United States had been insincere in their anti-slavery professions he believed to be entirely unfounded in fact, and he, therefore, felt it to be his duty, as chairman of the meeting, to deal with such objects as these in the outset fully and fairly, avoiding every thing of a purely political aspect, and confining himself to the simple question of slavery, so far as it had concerned the conduct and action of the people and Government of the United States. The immediate cause and origin of the war was the election of Abraham Lincoln to be President, and why was he obnoxious to the seceding States? It was because his platform, or the declaration of principles upon which he was elected, went to the very root of the whole question of slavery. Indeed, comparing the platform itself with what had been spoken by Mr. Buchanan, his predecessor, it was impossible to deny that slavery did enter into the question of his election, though not to the extent of abolition; while, so far as it did go, it kept within the bounds of the constitution, and violated no recognised political principle. A greater part of the seventeen heads into which his platform was divided, related to various questions connected with slavery, but he did not go further than the constitution permitted, as he said himself, and the subsequent measures which he took against slavery were taken avowedly by him, not as political measures, but as measures of military necessity. That Mr. Lincoln had never made any secret of his anti-slavery views was clear; he was all along the avowed opponent of slavery as far as he could go, and at length being controlled, as he said himself, by events, he arrived at the conviction that the time had come for its complete abolition. Nothing, in fact, could be more fair or honest, from the beginning to the end of this contest, than had been the action and policy of the United States Government with respect to slavery, and therefore, any prejudice that might exist of the nature to which he was referring, must be founded upon a misapprehension of the circumstances of the case. He came now to the reasons why England should support this society. It would show that her feeling upon the question of slavery remained unchanged—that despite what travellers, who had visited the South and witnessed slavery under favorable lights, might tell them to the contrary, she was still alive to its horrors. How could she be otherwise, or how could the stories of those travellers be a correct picture, when it was known that the average daily export of slaves from Richmond was 100, valued at $39,000,000? From 1840 to 1850 the five exporting States of Maryland, Virginia, Kentucky, and the two Carolinas sent further South 234,638 slaves, and yet still between 30,000 and 40,000 were wasted from Africa. But it was not merely the evils of slavery itself; there was the abominable effect which it had upon the white population, and from evidence afforded by members of the Society of Friends, who had accomplished so much for the cause, it had become abundantly clear that this part of the evil was increasing. Our support was due also to the negro population themselves. Who did not remember the confident predictions that had been indulged in of the attitude the negro would assume? But how had they all been falsified by the result! The negroes were prepared for liberty, but they were not prepared to secure it by crime and violence, and although sensitive of injuries past and present, they yet remained faithful to their former governors. Having explained the organization of the various societies in America, and their mode of operation, and mentioned that 4,000,000 slaves have been liberated, his Grace concluded by reminding the meeting of what the United States had done for us at various periods of our distress. He trusted it would never be said that the people of England had been blind to the import and significance of the great events now passing before them, or slow in contributing towards the attainment of the blessed effects which must follow negro emancipation in America. (Cheers.)

Letters of apology for not being able to attend, but expressing sympathy with the movement, were then read from the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Earl of Shaftesbury, and Dr. Livingstone.

Lord Houghton moved the first resolution, as follows:—"This meeting, whilst giving expression to its indignant grief at the loss inflicted upon America and the world by the atrocious assassination of President Lincoln, is desirous of expressing its firm confidence that the work of emancipation will, notwithstanding the loss of its great leader, steadily proceed until the four millions of human beings lately held in unrighteous bondage, be raised to the full enjoyment of the privileges and the due appreciation of the responsibilities of freedom." His lordship remarked that the Constitution of the United States must inevitably undergo alteration, as it was difficult, if not impossible, to restore slavery. Meantime the slaves themselves would have to render themselves into a free peasant community; and at first, no doubt, great difficulties would beset their path. But Providence, which had relieved them from slavery, would not forsake them; and it seemed as if it had been specially ordained that the negro should be able to do for the white man what he was unable to do for himself. (Hear, hear.)

Mr. John Hodgkin having seconded the resolution,

Mr. Chas. Buxton, M P, spoke in its support, although at one time he thought the North would have acted more wisely had they allowed the South to separate. (No, no.) He did not take a desponding view of the negro character, or believe in his indisposition to work. Those who argued from the results obtained in the case of the West Indies, should remember that half the laboring population there emancipated consisted of women. Besides, the cultivation of sugar involved much more severe labor than that of cotton and the negro would be found more inclined to labor in the United States than in the West Indies. At all events, he thoroughly believed the negro was willing to work when he could get fair wages, paid in an honest and regular manner. (Hear, hear.)

The resolution was carried unanimously.

Sir T F. Buxton moved the second resolution, viz:—

"That this meeting rejoices in the labors and successes of the Freedmen's Aid Societies in America, and in grateful recollection of the assistance afforded by philanthropists in that country to Ireland and Lancashire, in the time of their need, deems it the duty of the British people, under present circumstances, to make their best efforts in aid of the four millions in America who have so suddenly risen from the degradation of slavery into the responsible condition of freedmen." He stated that he had just received a letter from Mr. Charles Sumner, in which that gentleman expressed his conviction that slavery would soon cease to exist, not only on the entire continent of America, but also in Cuba. In a word, this was the beginning of the end of slavery all over the world. (Cheers.)

The Rev Dr. Vaughan seconded the resolution, observing that he thought the most brilliant chapter in the American question had yet to come.

Dr. Storr, from the United States, in supporting the resolution, confirmed the view of the noble chairman, that the war had not originated in political sentiment, but was mainly undertaken to give liberty to the slave, which it had now accomplished. Before the war the United States did all she could within the constitution to check the progress of slavery. Since then it had gone further. It had required 27 votes to decree its entire abolition, and 24 States had already given in their assent. (Cheers.) It required only the assembling of the legislatures of the remaining six states to complete the work of emancipation. The slave population would then be free in law as they were now in fact. Four millions were now in the enjoyment of liberty; and to show what voluntary sacrifices the people of the United States were disposed to make in the good work, he would mention what they, who now spoke of the struggle as the "late" war, had already done. They had paid voluntarily towards the war expenses 212 millions of dollars within the last four years. Last year their contribution was one million of dollars, or £250,000. He could speak from experience of the willingness and ability of the freed negro to work, and though it might take two or three years to thoroughly prepare him for his new condition, his triumph would ultimately be complete.

The resolution was carried.

Mr Thos Hughes moved the third resolution:—"This meeting rejoices in the formation of a national committee in aid of the British Freedmen's Aid Societies, and heartily desires that every wise and necessary arrangement may be made with a view to secure the largest possible success in the laudable work undertaken by these various societies."

The Rev. S. Martin was then introduced to the meeting, and after a few preliminary observations, he said that an American Missionary Anti-Slavery Association had been established in New York, of which Mr Tappan was the treasurer. This association had worked constantly to procure the freedom of the slave. Owing to some defect in existing societies, it has been called into existence about twenty years ago. Some religious societies at that time attempted to justify slavery by an appeal to the Bible. Their principles had no gospel, and hence the necessity of the Missionary Anti-Slavery Association. This society not only advocated personal freedom for the slave, but instructed him in those truths by which Christ made his people free. Since its establishment it had expended over 20,000*l*., and had missionaries in Burmah, Assam, Siam and other places in the East. During the war in America the people of the United States had expended about 20,000*l*. a-year for similar purposes; and he trusted the English people, with their usual liberality, would assist in this great and good work. He had been lately in America collecting information on this subject, and he found it surrounded with great and threatening difficulties. It should be borne in mind that a people who had been so long degraded could not in a moment spring into habits of self-respect and self-reliance. This was not an argument against the capacity of the negroes, but against the dehumanizing influences of the institution of slavery. If the liberated slaves, now unaccustomed to the new order of things, should look back with regret on his former condition, when he had no thought to take about providing for himself, should not appreciate duly the advantages of liberty—if some of them should abuse liberty—these results should be regarded as the necessary consequences of the pernicious system under which they had suffered. No doubt many difficulties would in the first instance present themselves, and which would require delicate and careful treatment. There would be a difficulty in getting the negroes to act like freemen, and many would probably give the preference to white laborers. On the other hand, the slaveholders would have strong prejudices against the negro, and would avoid him if he possibly could get on without him. Now, as freemen worked harder than slaves, they would of course have an advantage over the negro. The slave would undergo more labor in pretending to work than the real productive work would entail upon him. Slaves frequently broke their tools, that they might rest during the mending operation. The slave, therefore, required training and superintendence to fit him for his new position. The women wanted matrons, the men superintendents, and the children schools. The war had greatly exhausted the South, and drained the benevolence of the North. Millions upon millions of dollars had been given during the last four years for the negroes and white refugees from the South. The North had also been defrauded to a great extent by shoddy contractors and speculators, yet the benevolence of the North never flagged, and some of the most liberal contributors to charitable purposes were those who themselves had severely suffered from the war. The South had been desolated by the war, and this will cause the negroes to go northward. There would, he feared, be a perfect exodus to the North. The whites would probably follow the example, and thus great evils would ensue. They will leave the soil that ought to be cultivated, and the slaveowner will laugh and say to the North, "Emancipation is a failure; I told you so; I predicted that the negro would not work. You did not believe me; you now have him, and you do not know what to do with him." The slaveholders of the South held the doctrine that the negro was not a person in law or in religion. The person who injured the negro was to compensate the negro's master, and the master compensated the person injured by the negro. The latter had no personality. In religion the master absolved the negro from all violations of the moral law when such absolution tended to the master's advantage. This system frequently led the slave into infidelity and disbelief in the Bible altogether. They looked upon it as a slaveholder's book. They could not see any justice in their being kept in bondage, and they could not believe in a book which they were led to believe justified such a state of things. Under these circumstances it was important that intelligent men should be sent among the negroes to fit them for their new condition. The society to which he belonged had always kept the religious element foremost, believing as he did that, unless the Gospel were faithfully preached among them, no effectual good could be accomplished.—(Cheers.)

DECEASED COLORED SOLDIERS.

From one of our exchanges we clip the following list of colored troops, who have died in the U. S General Hospital at Fortress Monroe, Va., from May 1, to June 21, 1865. It may be of some use to their friends:—Edwin Pigeon, 127th, United States colored troops; G. Tompkins, 114th; W. H. Wheeler, 29th; E. Bessel, 123d; O. Wheatley, 104th; J. Wether, do; W. Bighy, 41st; Geo. Parker, 122d; R. Williams, 123d; Isaac Collins, 22d; Wm. J. Brassoo, 119th; Jacob Wicks, 43d; Jack Greggs, 42d; Geo. Parker, 43d; B Bowlin, 118th; Wm. Dunlop, 8th; N Willeo, 21st; F Williams, 9th; Wm. Use, 38th; R. J. Thompson, 7th; L. Vincent, 41st; J. W Johnson, 38th; Geo. Steele, 115th; John Lowe, 38th; Henry Grant, 107th; A Ogne, 8th; Chas. Johnson, 27th; G. W Fentress, 28th; W. Scrothfield, 115th; M. Quill, 20th; S Winder, 9th, Chas. Bracker, 43d; L. Perry, 115; Henry Lee, 36th; T Hamilton, 45th; R Kaison, 30th; Thos Clanton, 8th; H Sheridan, 3th; Eli Laroo, 45th; John Piquy, 127th; R. Armstrong, 109th; Geo. Brown, 41st; C. Simpson, do; Thos. Harris, do; J Brady, do; J. White, 116.

NEW BOOKS RECEIVED.

T. B. Pugh, 6th and Chestnut Sts., sends us the 3d (July) No. of "*Hours at Home*," which bids fair to take rank among the Monthlies. This issue is full of interesting and useful matter, and, we think, will serve admirably the purpose designed by the publishers, to increase the circulation of a pure, and in all respects, healthful literature. Price $3 per annum, delivered by Mr. Pugh, free of charge.

A book for the people. We have received a copy of a book written by Dr. F. A. von Moschzisker, who is well-known to our citizens as a most successful practitioner in all diseases of the eye, ear and throat.

The book is evidently written with much care, and the author has adapted it not only to the professional reader, but also to the general public. The subjects treated of are not generally understood, even by regular practitioners; consequently, but few works, if any before, upon the same plan, have been produced in this country.

Many years of patient research, and extensive practice in these particular branches of medical science, render the author capable of handling the subject treated of.

The work may be had at Claxton's, Chestnut St., also at the doctor's residence, 1027 Walnut Street.

GOOD!

Our friend, William Powell, of New York, has received a commission from the Governor of Connecticut similar to the one which Governor Andrews, of old Massachusetts, bestowed upon him. How significant is this! Verily, the world is moving!

REV. WM OFFER.

The Rev. William Offer preached on last Sabbath evening at Little Wesley Church, and they gave him $6 20 to aid him on his mission to California. He left this city on last Wednesday for New York, intending to take the steamer from thence. We wish this good brother a safe and speedy passage across the mighty ocean. May the good Lord go with him and attend his every effort.

GOOD NEWS.

We see by a paper published in Providence, and also through a letter sent on by our highly esteemed young brother, Mr. Waugh, that the A. M. E. church in Providence (new) had a good time on laying the corner-stone. Bishop Wayman officiated upon the said interesting occasion. We hope to see that church finished in the best style, and paid for. This can be very easily done, if the brethren will but work together in harmony.

LEAVING.

Many of our citizens are leaving the city for the watering-places. Rev. Stephen Smith and wife have gone down.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

Pittsburg, Pa, Rev. S. Watts, for W. Johnson,	$2 50
Port Deposit, Md, Rev. W. Hopkins,	1 40
Leavenworth, Kansas, per Rev. John Turner: Susan Blue, 1.15; Wm. Allen, 13 65; Louis N. Johnson, 12 50; Rev. And. Caspar, 2 50; Dudlin Carter, 5 60.	
New Albany, Ind., Rev. F. Myers, for Nancy Harper,	2 50
Chandlersville, Pa., Leah M. Badson,	2 50
Connellsville, Pa., Lewis Buchanan,	1 00
Bridgeport, Connecticut, Miss Emily Nelson,	2 50
Fortress Monroe, Virginia, John Williams,	1 00

For the Christian Recorder.

ARMY CORRESPONDENCE.

BY CHAPLAIN TURNER.

Head Quarters 1st U. S. C. T.,
Roanoke Island, N. C., June 23, '65.

MR. EDITOR:—Since my arrival here, the duties devolving upon me are so weighty and responsible that I can rarely find enough of spare moments to write any thing, especially those connected with the post-office. Prior to the war there had been no mail base established here, owing to the exorbitant price asked by the boat line plying between Norfolk and Newbern, N. C., consequently, all mail matters yet are partially conveyed through military channels. Still we have a provisional post-office, which supplies at least five thousand citizens exclusive of the military forces. So, on our arrival here, our gallant colonel (precious for his many virtues,) requested me to take charge of this office, the duties of which nearly absorbs all my time.

So great has been the change of affairs on this Island that I would be at a loss for a starting point, were I to attempt a detailed narrative of things now, contrasted with them when we first landed.

We found thousands of colored people on the eve of starvation, while the parties authorized by the Government to issue rations were cheating, stealing, and defrauding them of their lawful subsistence. We found hundreds of colored men with scraps of paper in their pockets, as the only reward for one and two years' work, performed under the promise of being paid by the Government, while the money had been actually drawn, and lavished upon the greasy carcasses of lazy thieves and their accomplices. But I forbear to tell more. However, Col John H. Holman, of the 1st U. S. C. T, is ferreting out matters as fast as possible, and could send in a long list of impeachments, though I do not think he will strain every point, but simply make examples of the most prominent parties.

I also found the post-office in a miserable condition, and have given out a large quantity of letters which have been lying here for months. But things otherwise are most excellent. Thousands of colored people, formerly slaves, live on the Island, each having one acre of ground allotted to the family. Most of them have found houses and excellent gardens, streets, and avenues well laid off and arranged. Fish, eggs, poultry, and such like eatables are in great abundance and exceedingly cheap.

Women are here by thousands, while men are numbered by hundreds, as a great many soldiers' wives live here. Children throng the highways and crowd the schools, and still they clamor for more; while fleas and mosquitos rove by the million, thus keeping up a terrible scratching all day and night, for they make no allowance for company whatever. I find my finger nails very useful here both for digging and scratching.

The prevailing religions on the Island consists of Methodists and Baptists. The Methodists are under the auspices of the Zion brethren, and the Baptists are not disposed to claim relation to any organized body whatever, but are simply Baptists. They have two or three churches of their own with colored pastors, but none are ordained; still they baptize and marry with as much boldness as if properly authorized, though Rev. Wm. A. Green, chaplain of the 37th U. S. C. T., will not allow them to do so in his presence.

Chaplain Green is a Baptist minister from Boston, Mass. Most of the Baptists here have those old worn-out ideas still, that you must go under the waters before you are right; while a more liberal thinking portion regard true Christian fidelity as the standard of moral rectitude only. They are very orderly in their worship, observing Christian decorum in its high sense of appreciation.

I have only visited though, one church of each denomination. The Methodist Church, which I visited twice unobserved by the members, appeared to worship under a lower class of ideas, or to entertain a much cruder conception of God and the plan of salvation, than the Baptists.—Hell fire, brimstone, damnation, black smoke, hot lead, &c., appeared to be promoted by the speaker as man's highest incentive to serve God. while the milder and yet more powerful message of Jesus was thoughtlessly passed by; that, of course, formed the key to their class of ideas. But, oh! what zeal and determination they manifest in their efforts to serve God! I have to admire it as much as I admire the soldiers' prayer meeting in my regiment. I have repeatedly stood and looked at my soldiers, when holding their prayer meetings, until I cried like a child, standing out under heaven's broad canopy singing and praying, in the most inclement weather, while it rained, blew, and thundered, and the water drenching them, and running in streams beneath their feet; yet they would stand with twenty or forty in a gang, and their voices, clear in singing and impressively loud in prayer, never seemed to quiver or break its euphony. I never see them do thus without shedding tears, yet I have seen them repeatedly. I remember once looking toward heaven, and saying, almost unconsciously, "O rain, that meeting (pointing to the place where the soldiers were praying,) defies thy falling torrents."

I was struck by a remark made recently by a gentleman:—

"Do you hear those negroes over yonder making all that fuss," said he.

"Yes," was the reply.

"Well," said he, "some of those same ignorant fuss-makers will be living with God in peace, when such fellows as you and I will be scrambling all over hell."

The uncouthness of the phrase did not in the least detract from the genuine meaning with which it was pregnant. However meager our moral and devotional conception may be of the intrinsic truths of the Bible, those who embrace them with an undeviating determination, draw out a signal majesty from them, whose re-actionary power will be felt and improved upon by the most hard-hearted sinner.

I sustained quite a disappointment a few days since by a flank movement by Rev. Bro. Hood, of the Zion Church. Some fifty miles above here lies a little town, on the edge of the sound, called Edenton. The colored people there have a splendid Methodist Church, given to them several years ago by the whites. Hearing of it, I made several inquiries, and finally came in possession of the most flattering accounts regarding my prospects in taking it into the A. M. E. Church. I therefore surveyed my ground, or, in short, counted my chickens by hearing of the eggs, supposing that it would take a small corps only to carry that point. I proposed to send Rev. John Hames with one division to engage them and draw their fire, so as to ascertain their strength and discover their topography. Afterwards I would come with the remainder of the corps and carry every thing by storm.

The day having arrived for the boat to leave, (as one only runs there once in two or three weeks,) I was expecting the first division to go forward. But ere the boat steamed off, I looked, and lo! there stood General Hood armed to the teeth, with all his veteran force ready, and intent upon the capture of Edenton, after a forced march from Newbern, of nearly a hundred miles. So, like the man who lost his rabbit, I consoled myself by pronouncing Edenton, church and people all, dry meat, and poor at best. But Gen. Hood, not deterred by such trivial considerations in the least, went in, carried the place, left it well garrisoned, and returned yesterday, exultant in the glory of his conquest, and no one was more ready than I to lavish upon him my highest congratulation, and when I go there, now, I shall compliment them as highly as if I had taken them. But, at the same time, had I even surmised Gen. Hood had any idea of the place, I would have been there before, yet I shall never wrangle, by the help of God, with a Zion brother.

This letter being too long already, I must stop.

H. M. T.

For the Christian Recorder.

LETTER FROM BROTHER G. A. BUE.

MR. EDITOR:—Allow me, through the columns of your widely circulating paper, to return my sincere thanks to my numerous friends in the New England States, for the universal kindness they have shown me through the period of twelve years which I have been among them.

In the prosecution of my labors in the itinerancy I have ever found them hospitable, and hopeful in the Lord. In many ways have they ministered to my wants and necessities as only a cheerful and happy people could do. To our worthy Bishop and my beloved brethren in the ministry, I also return my sincere thanks for the many kindnesses they have bestowed upon me, in raising me up among them, and in throwing round about me the mantle of their faith and experience and shielding me from the many temptations which Satan places in our way.

Although deep waters and high mountains divide us, we are still in the vineyard of our Lord. I go from Bishop Quinn to Bishop Payne. From a well cultivated field to an almost barren waste. I crave your earnest prayers, that I may not fail in my faith, and that I may be useful in bringing many straying sheep within the fold, and in building up our Zion in the province to which I may be allotted. I know not what may befall me, but I do know that my Saviour can be found every where, and will, in all places, give answer to earnest prayer. While thus persuaded, I go joyfully forward, to minister to the weary souls of those who may be committed to my charge in the distant field to which I may be accredited.

Until the last trumpet shall call us to that field, where we shall bind our sheaves together, and shout the song of joy forever, I bid you farewell.

To my numerous kind friends in the city of Boston, who administered to my necessities during my administration among them, (the white as well as the black,) I return my sincere thanks. May God bless them abundantly for the love and kindness they manifested towards me, in giving me donations of different kinds, for the present the life-size picture of myself, the elegant silver cup, lined with gold; but above all, for the undying Christian love they displayed towards me. I shall always remember them in my prayers, and never will forget their generosity.

To those among them who are still without the pale of the Church, I pray that God may open their understandings, make them to see the error of their way, and finally gather them to his affectionate embrace.

You will see by the minutes of our Conference, held in Providence, what has been done for the support of the Elders. Charity forbids my saying any thing more on that subject, except this: The first letter that was published concerning the minister's treatment in Boston, is *the truth*, except the poverty of the food and my board.

May God bless you all. Treat brother Johnson well, and, if it be possible, he will save your house, which you so much need, and may the God of Israel save us all, is the fervent prayer of your brother,

GEO. ALEXANDER BUE.

For the Christian Recorder.

LETTER FROM CLEVELAND, OHIO.

Cleveland, June 22d, 1865.

BRO. WEAVER:—I promised you, when at Conference, to write you a few lines to let you know some of the sayings and doings of our people in this region. I should have written before this, for I can assure you that I have a high regard for you and the prosperity of our organ. The reason why I have delayed was, I have been trying to collect a little money to finish my chapel, which you have doubtless learned before this, we have been remodeling.

I had made my arrangements and expected to have received an appointment from the Baltimore Conference. I wanted to see my old home, and my native state, and I thought I would once more linger around the scenes of my childhood; but our field of labor in the Ohio Conference is so large, that I could not well be spared this year. I spoke of it, but my brethren and the bishop pointed out to me the labor, and the necessity of continuing in the Conference one more year. So I put my shoulder to the wheel, and am content.

I have just returned from Oil City and its surroundings. I wish I could describe this city to you and the many readers of your valuable paper. In order that I may give you a faint idea of that city, and the doings of the people, you must come with me to Broadway, New York, during banking hours. Here you will see oil speculators rushing pell mell along. Take care, here comes a man with *oil on the brain*. Get out of his way, for he will walk right over you. He neither looks to the right nor the left. Perhaps he says to himself as he passes along, "Only ten barrels to day." Property has risen to incredible prices. Lots have been known to have risen $1000 in a week. I counted 200 houses in the course of erection. The sound of the hammer can be heard nearly all night, as well as during the day, the people being so anxious to get houses. Single rooms, for a family, renting at $30 per month. The houses are very small. No one cares about the looks of his house, as long as he can get a roof over his head.

The most of those speculating out here are men from the East, who are very wealthy, and have been tenderly cared for. As I looked upon them as they lay in those old bunks and rustic houses, I thought of the *mighty dollar*, and how much white men sacrifice for it. How few colored people would live in such a manner, for money. Our people generally like to go where the pavements are all laid and gas is introduced, and then be for washing faces and blacking boots.

A few can be found in Oil City of whom I love to speak. Such men as Richard Green, brother to Bishop Green, who went there three years ago, and peddled about in the mud, has now a fine homestead: he was offered $4,500 for it. The same may be said of Mr. Mane, also Mr. Graham, and one or more gentlemen who moved there comparatively with nothing, are now worth $3000. There are a few colored women who are making money by renovating clothes. They get $1.50 per dozen for washing, and $2.50 for a day's work. Labor is so much in demand that common laborers command $3 per day, and mechanics $4 to $5 per day. This is the place for our people. There are a great many of our people working in large cities for comparatively nothing, that might soon secure themselves comfortable homes, if they would only deny themselves of attending fine churches, and their unnecessary company. The time has come when we must leave the large cities, if we wish to secure homes for our families.

There was a time when if our friends removed to small towns, they were stigmatised. It is not so now. They are sought after. Their labor is needed. I had a dozen application for help, offering any amount. I secured the services of a female for a colored lady, in Franklin, a few miles from Oil City, at $26 per month, and she considered it a favor, at that.

Franklin is a small town seven miles from Oil City, where many of our people are getting rich. Mr. Harris Hicks and Marshall, formerly from Newbern, have only been there two or three years, and all of them have secured homes.

Mr. Editor, move those people out who are standing about Lombard and Pine streets, doing nothing. Colored and white children go to the same schools in Oil City.

I must not forget to speak of the hospitable manner in which I was entertained by Mrs. Templeton, a lady of amiable manners. Nor will I forget the cordial reception my family received from Mrs. Mann. The kindness of these ladies and gentlemen shall not be forgotten.

More anon,

Yours faithfully,

JOHN A. WARREN.

For the Christian Recorder.

WILMINGTON CORRESPONDENCE

Wilmington, N. C.,
June 19th, 1865.

MR. EDITOR:—Among the pleasant circumstances that have occurred recently, none has elicited more favor among the colored people and the loyal whites, than the appearance of the 6th, 27th, and 37th Regiments United States Colored Troops in our midst. We have so long been annoyed by "rebs" in the garb of Union soldiers, that it was almost like the transition from slavery to liberty, to feel that we had those around us who would be our protectors *indeed*. A few days ago, I visited the camp of the 6th, and was very cordially received by Chaplain Asher. The Rev. Mr. Henson, of Norfolk, Va., is here on a visit.

I have a very interesting school of sixty pupils, which is held in the Baptist Church. A few yards from me, the 27th Regiment is encamped. The men frequently visit me, to receive tracts, papers, &c., which they always seem glad to get.

Our Sabbath Schools are very interesting, and are growing more so at every session. It will be a source of much regret to these people, when the teachers leave, which most of them will do very shortly. Yesterday the following order was issued:

"Office of Supt. Freedmen's Schools,
Wilmington, June 18, 1865.

Teachers of Freedmen's Schools in Wilmington, are are hereby notified that the present term of their schools will close on the 30th inst., and will govern themselves accordingly. If public examinations be deemed advisable, timely arrangements will be made.

S. S. ASHLEY,
Supt. of Freedmen's Schools,
District of Wilmington, N. C."

It was a sad scene to witness, when the scholars were informed of this order. They have become so much interested in their studies, that they dread the idea of losing the opportunity of improving their minds.

Looking over the last number of the *Recorder*, I find in Chaplain Turner's letter a cause of dissatisfaction similar to that which exists in the minds of the officers of the African Methodist Episcopal Church here. Two months have passed since the adjournment of the Baltimore Conference, and yet no communication has been received by them relative to the pastor whom they expected would be appointed to this charge. The people are continually besieging me with the question, "Have you heard any thing of our minister?" Every boat that arrives is expected to bring him, but as yet nothing but disappointment greets us.

As there will be much work to be done, even after the closing of the day-schools, and as my health is excellent, I think I shall remain here for some time yet, unless I am ordered away.

More anon, SALLIE

For the Christian Recorder.

PRESENTS TO MINISTERS.

MR. EDITOR:—By perusing the *Recorder* of the 10th inst., I read that the Rev. James Frisby was presented with a gold-headed cane, valued at fifty-seven dollars.

There is something in it to be praised, and something to be regretted. I have had the pleasure of twenty years' acquaintance with the Rev. James Frisby, and believe him in every respect to be one of the most deserving men that I know of. He has the proper qualities to make him a true Christian and a gentleman, without which, in my opinion, no one can be a Christian. He not only commands the respect of his class, but that of the Church and its connections, and the community at large; both the vicious and virtuous are bound to respect him, and I am pleased to see that a portion of his class have such respect for him as to present their leader with a token of their esteem; something too much neglected among our people.

I sincerely wish that the example will be followed by others, and let the deserving see that their worth is appreciated, and thereby the undeserving will learn that if they expect to receive any tokens of respect, they must change their walk and actions.

Now the presentation of a *cane* is what I greatly regret. I do not think that such was a proper thing to present, especially to a poor man and a Christian. First, it is a mark of extravagance, which should never be encouraged. Secondly, its only value is to be looked upon. Thirdly, without great care, some dishonest person will walk off with it. But had the donors spent fifty-seven dollars in books of some religious worth, or bought a nice little library to add to the one Rev. James Frisby already has, that would have been of much more value to him. He could not only look on them, but in them, and peruse and meditate on their contents, and they would be a lasting benefit to him, to his wife and children, and his children's children.

No doubt, if the persons who presented the cane had but sufficiently reflected, they would have presented the Rev. gentleman with something more profitable.

I hope I shall soon see it chronicled that another of the same has been thus honored by some token of regard by his class; also each other deserving leaders; and if presented with libraries, I would advise that the donors consult the Editor of the *Christian Recorder*, or Bishop Campbell or Payne, or some one who would select the proper works, which would be a lasting benefit to the recipients. W. H. L.

Philada., June 12th, 1865.

The above article is a well timed one, and contains a great deal more truth than fiction. This being a free country, we suppose that the donors felt constrained to make choice of the gold-headed cane.—ED.

THE RIGHT OF SUFFRAGE

MR. EDITOR:—It has been some time since I have attempted to pen a few lines for your valuable paper. When I wrote my last letter I was a soldier, but having received an honorable discharge, I have returned home to find my family all well. I will attempt to drop a few hints concerning our duty. In the first place there has been much said about the right of suffrage of the freedmen of this country. My humble opinion is, that educational qualifications should be enacted of both white and colored before they should be allowed the right of franchise.

I presume that no one will deny that there are thousands of white men exercising the right of voting, who cannot write their own names, or do not even know the alphabet. Is this as it should be? It certainly is not. Have not the colored people the same intellect? I, and every lover of liberty, know that they have. Is there any one who doubts that the people of color in the United States are capable of casting their votes? If there be, let him look over the record of some of the men of color, and he will find that his doubts are founded on bubbles.

I do not pretend to say that all men of color are fit subjects for all the immunities and privileges of citizens, because that would be false. Nor will I admit that white men are fit subjects. If I did, that would also be false. In order that our people may become fit subjects, we must use every honorable means to give them a proper education, for I claim that education should be the fundamental principle upon which to build our hopes.

I hope that the readers of the *Christian Recorder* may not overlook these few broken sentences, but go to work in earnest in preparing for the great changes that are going on.

BUCHANAN

HARVEST HOME.

The A. M. E. Mission Sabbath School at Keighnsville, New Jersey, together with the A. M. E. Mission Sabbath School at Centreville, intend having a Harvest Home on the Fourth of July, 1865, at Mr. John Starr's Grove, corner of Broadway and Kaighn's Point Avenue. Able speakers are expected on the occasion, and nothing will be omitted on the part of those having charge of the affair to render it pleasant, agreeable and highly entertaining to all who may participate.

A liberal patronage is most earnestly solicited from the friends and well-wishers of the cause of morality and religion by the Committee. Let all come and enjoy themselves with us on this festive occasion.

Committee—Jacob T. Derrickson,
Rambeo Toombs,
James Townsend,
Robert J. Simmons,
James Semple,
H. Mackey.
REV. GEORGE E. BOYER,
Minister in Charge.

NOTICE.

Those of our friends, and others, from Philadelphia and vicinity, who may wish to visit Burlington, for the purpose of attending Quarterly Meeting, on the third Sabbath in July, can be accommodated with a plain dinner, at a reasonable rate, next door to the Church. Those who desire tea or coffee can also be accommodated.—The proceeds are for the benefit of the Church, the members having purchased the property adjoining; they also desire to make a payment on the new property, for which purpose there will be a collection taken up. We hope our friends will come prepared to lend us their aid. There will be several strange preachers present on the occasion.

jy1-2t T. GOULD, Pastor.

NOTICE.

The Quarterly meetings of the Flushing Circuit will be held as follows: At Flushing, on the second Sabbath in July; at Jamaica on the third Sabbath in July; at Weeksville on the fourth Sabbath in July, and at Williamsburgh on the fifth Sabbath in July.

D. Durrell, Elder in charge.

Williamsburgh, June 26, 1865.

NOTICE.

The Quarterly Conference for Chester Circuit will meet at Chester on Saturday evening, July 8th, at 8 o'clock.

Quarterly meeting at Horntown will commence on Saturday evening, July 15th, and at Chichester July 29th, to which places the well-wishers of the Church are invited.

PETER GARDINER,
Preacher in charge of Chester Circuit.

jy1 2t

INFORMATION WANTED.

Information is wanted of Caytal Robinson, who left Liberty, Clay county, Missouri, about four years ago, to join the Union army at Wyandotte, Kansas; and he has not been heard from since. Any information of his whereabouts will be thankfully received by his wife.

Mrs. FANNIE ROBINSON,
Care of P. C. Cooper,
Box 1129, Davenport, Iowa.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Can any one inform me of the whereabouts of John Person, the son of Hannah Person, of Alexandria, Va., who belonged to Alexander Sanster. I have not seen him for ten years. I was sold to Joseph Bruin, who took me to New Orleans. My name was then Hannah Person, it is now Hannah Cole. This is the only child I have and I much desire to find him. Any information of his whereabouts can be directed to

HANNAH COLE,
No. —, Cedar st.,
New Bedford,
Massachusetts.

June 23—1m

PENNSYLVANIA STATE EQUAL RIGHTS CONVENTION

The Minutes of the Pennsylvania State Equal Rights Convention, and Constitutions for State and subordinate Leagues, are now ready for sale, at the following rates:

	Per hundred.	Per copy.
Minutes,	$20 00	25 cents.
Constitutions,	5 00	5 "

Orders accompanied by the cash and postage, should be sent to

JACOB C. WHITE, JR.,
Secretary of State League,
717 Lombard St., Philadelphia, Pa.

je10-4t

INFORMATION WANTED

Of Asberry or Rousbey Henry, who was sold from Hagerstown, Maryland, to Tallahassee, Florida, in 1838. When last heard from, in 1847, he was at the latter place.

Any information of his whereabouts will be most thankfully received by his father,

Rev. THOMAS W. HENRY,
Care Rev. E. Weaver,
Box 2975 Philadelphia, Penna.

June 8—tf

NOTICE.

The Minutes of the Philadelphia Annual Conference are now ready at our office, No. 619 Pine St.

Price 15 cents.

Persons out of town can have them sent to them, by mail, for 20 cents per copy.

June 15—tf.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Information wanted of Mr. Thomas T. Marshall. When last heard from he was in Mound City, Illinois, preparing to go to St. Louis Missouri. His grandmother, Rebecca Thorn, died lately in Charleston, S. C., and it is desired that he should go home immediately, and settle the estate, as he is the eldest heir.

Any information will be thankfully received by Mrs. CHARLOTTE WASHINGTON,
1117 Rodman Street,
Philadelphia, Pa.

June 24—2t

Married.

SIMPSON—MANN.—On the 21st inst., by the Rev. Theo. Doughty Miller, Mr. Thomas Simpson, of this city, to Miss Margaret Mann, of Norristown.

(Anglo-African, New York, please copy.)

Obituary.

DIED.—Barbara, the youngest daughter of Mary and the late Benjamin Sayres, departed this life on the 5th of June, 1865, aged 13 years, 10 months, and 9 days.

She was an intelligent child and beloved by all. Her parents idolised her. She was a promising youth, and bid fair for a long life. But God saw fit to take her from this wicked world, to the world of bliss. She bore her affliction with fortitude.

Ye no more shall see her bearing
Pangs that woke the dove-like moan,
Still for your affliction caring,
Though forgetful of her own.

Ere the chain of hope had rusted,
Ere one wreath of joy was dead,
To the Saviour whom she trusted,
Strong in faith her spirit fled.

Gone where no dark sins are cherished,
Where no woes nor sorrows are,
Gone ere youth's first flower had perished,
To a youth that ne'er can fade. S. S. D.

DIED,—On the 4th of June, in Stock township, Harrison county, Ohio, Sister Tecy Christian, in the 25th year of her age. She was a faithful and consistent member of the A. M. E. Church. We deeply mourn her loss, but our loss is her gain. She has fallen asleep in Jesus.

Why do we mourn departed friends,
Or shake at death's alarms?
'Tis but the voice that Jesus sends,
To call them to his arms.

TAKE NOTICE.

HELP WANTED

AT

Madame Tilmon's Agency for Employment—

No 70 East Thirteenth Street.

(One door east of Fourth Avenue, New York City.)

The best of Situations secured for all first class help, for both city and country, and the highest wages, for private families, boarding houses and restaurants.

First class Cooks, $8 to $10 and $12.
Plain Cooks, Washers and Ironers, $7 to $8 and $9.
Good General House workers, $7 to $8.
First-class Laundresses, $7 to $8, $9 and $10.
First class Chambermaids and Waiters, $6 to $7 and $8.
Nurses, Seamstresses, and Ladies' Maids, $6, $7, $8 to $9.
Waiter men for private families, $14, $15, $16, up to $20.
Waiter boys, to drive, etc., $6, $7 and $8.
First class Coachmen, $20 to $25 and $30.
Farmers, etc., $10, $12 to $14.
First-class Men Cooks for hotels, club-houses, yachts, etc., etc.
Particular attention paid to the Watering Season.

N. B.—This is the oldest office in the city for all first-class colored servants, and every possible attention paid to the interest of both employers and servants.

All applications must be accompanied by the cash.

Mrs. L. TILMON, Proprietress.

Office hours from 7 A. M. to 5 P. M.
April 1—3mos

MATLACK'S
MEN'S AND BOYS'
CLOTHING ESTABLISHMENT,
NO. 904 MARKET STREET,
PHILADELPHIA.

We would respectfully call your attention to our large stock of

MENS' AND BOY'S CLOTHING,

now on hand, READY MADE, embracing every variety of style and material suitable for the season.

We have also on hand a full assortment of

SPRING GOODS,

adapted to MEN'S AND BOYS' WEAR, and would invite your early attention thereto. These goods have been purchased for CASH, and will be sold at a small advance for CASH.

Particular attention paid to all orders, so as to insure satisfaction to the purchaser.

E. MATLACK, Ag't,
apr22-3mo 904 Market Street.

BANNEKER HOUSE,
CAPE ISLAND,
NEW JERSEY.

MRS. TEAGLE
OF THE BANNEKER HOUSE, CAPE ISLAND, NEW JERSEY,

Would respectfully present this Circular for your favorable consideration, and informs her friends and the public, that she will re-open her house

On the 20th day of June,

for the reception of persons who may desire to resort to this beautiful watering place.

They will find that every care is taken to accommodate them and make their visit pleasant during their stay at this house. It contains several very spacious, airy rooms, and in addition to the amusements, a splendid Piano Forte, and a fine Ten Pin alley, where every effort will be made to render satisfaction to all who may desire to amuse themselves therein. Mrs. T. solicits the patronage of her friends. Terms reasonable. jal 6mo

To The Travelling Public.

I most respectfully inform my friends and the public generally, that I have taken the large and commodious dwelling,

No. 1733 Addison Street,
PHILADELPHIA,
And have opened it as a first-class
Boarding and Lodging House,

and will be happy to see all of my old friends, and as many as may favor me with their patronage.

Your influence is respectfully solicited. I beg leave to refer to Mr. James W. Brown, Philadelphia.

MRS. ANN E. FOSTER.

N. B.—Hot and Cold Baths. Terms reasonable.
jel-1y

628 Hoop Skirts. 628

HOPKINS'
"OWN MAKE" OF
HOOP SKIRTS.

The best Assortment, and best Quality and Styles in the City.

Gore Trails all lengths and sizes, from 15 to 55 springs, from $1 75 to $4. Plain skirts, all the new shapes and sizes, from 10 to 50 springs, from $1 40 to $3. Skirts of extra heavy steel and extra tapes, from 20 to 55 springs, from $1 90 to $2 75.

MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S

of every grade, from 6 to 65 springs, from 4 to 8 cents per spring. They have no equal. Agents for the

New Flexible Skirt

the most pliable HOOP SKIRT made, and fully equal to the Duplex Elliptic Skirt, and at much lower prices. Also, constantly on hand full lines of low priced

New York Skirts,

Kid padded and Metallic fastened—15 springs, 85cts.; 20 springs $1; 25 springs, $1 15; 30 springs, $1 25; and 40 springs, $1 50. SKIRTS made to order, altered and repaired, at 628 ARCH STREET. my13 6mo

Spring Dress Goods
OF NEW STYLES,
OPENING DAILY.

SILK GRENADINES, Superb Styles.
Spring and Summer POPLINS.
ORGANDIE LAWNS, neat and beautiful.
White and Colored PERCALS and PIQUE.
BLACK SILKS, all prices.
THIN SHAWLS in great variety.
Spring DELAINES, CHALLIES and CALICOES.
MUSLINS and FLANNELS of all kinds.
CLOTHS, CASSIMERES and VESTINGS, at

JOHN H. STOKES',
my20-3m 702 Arch Street, Phila.

Henderson's
CAPITOL CLOTHING HOUSE.
510 *Market St., first Clothing House ab. 5th.*

THE PATRIOT'S DREAM.
[By our National Poet, Dr. Geo. Allen Spangler.]

It was in the merry month of May,
The moon so gently beaming;
Here and there and every way
Was on the sunlight dreaming.

Around the flower that bloomed that day,
My memory fondly clings;
But never can it fade away
From the Queen among the rose.

I saw her in her laurel gown,
Her dress with silver stars so bright,
And the way she sat with her purple hat
Holding the golden souls of light.

'Twas Independence Queen, I learned—
A garland of bright posies
For our brave boys when they returned,
To crown them with sweet roses.

N. B.—This establishment keeps constantly on hand a large assortment of men's and youths' fashionable Clothing, at prices to suit the economical.

my20—3m H. HENDERSON, Proprietor.

A CARD.

MRS. H. T. O'DONNELL,
Formerly of No. 740 South St., Philada.,

Has removed to No. 913 Lombard Street, and has opened

A BOARDING HOUSE

For the accommodation of Ladies and Gentlemen who may pass through Philadelphia, and also those who may wish to spend some time in our city. Mrs. O'Donnell will take great pleasure in accommodating her numerous friends, or far as she possibly can. Give her a call.

May 1—6mo

MEDICINES WILL BE
THE MAIL
DR. J. W. CREEK,
Physician & Apothecary,
Cor. North and Pleasant Sts.,
BALTIMORE.
Prescriptions Carefully Compounded.
SENT BY
EXPRESS, OR THROUGH

1865 1865

"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS. EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS. EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS. EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS. EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS. EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS. EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS. EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS. EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS. EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS. EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS. EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS. EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS. EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS. EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS. EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS. EXTERMINATORS.

For Rats, Mice, Roaches, Ants, Bed-Bugs, Fleas, Moths in Furs and Woollens, Insects on Plants, Fowls, Animals, etc.

"18 years established in New York City."
"Only infallible remedies known."
"Free from Poisons."
"Not dangerous to the Human Family."
"Rats come out of their holes to die."

☞ Sold by all Druggists and Retailers everywhere.
☞ !!! Beware !!! of all worthless imitations.
☞ See that "Costar's" name is on each Box, Bottle, and Flask, before you buy.

HENRY R. COSTAR.

Principal Depot, 482 Broadway, N. Y.

Sold by all Druggists, wholesale and retail, in Philadelphia, Penna.

1865.

HOUSEKEEPERS troubled with vermin need be so no longer, if they use COSTAR'S Exterminator. We have used it to our satisfaction—and if a box cost $5, we would have it. We have tried poisons, but they effected nothing—But Costar's article knocks the breath out of Rats, Mice, Roaches, Ants and Bed-Bugs quicker than we can write it. It is in great demand all over the country.—*Medina (Ohio) Gazette.*

See Costar's Advertisement in this paper.

1865.

FARMERS AND HOUSEKEEPERS should recollect that hundreds of dollars' worth of Grain, Provisions, &c., are annually destroyed by Rats, Mice, Ants, and other insects and vermin—all of which can be prevented by a few dollars' worth of Costar's Rat, Roach, Ant, &c., Exterminator, bought and used freely.

See Costar's Advertisement in this paper.

Sold in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, by all Druggists and Dealers. Ap. 29—6mo

Bargains in Clothing! Bargains in Clothing!
Bargains in Clothing! Bargains in Clothing!
Bargains in Clothing! Bargains in Clothing!
Bargains in Clothing! Bargains in Clothing!
Offered by Perry & Co.
Offered by Perry & Co.
Offered by Perry & Co.
Offered by Perry & Co.
No. 303 Chestnut St., above Third.
No. 609 Chestnut St., (Granville Stokes' old stand.)
And South east Corner of Seventh and Market Sts., (Jones'.)

Messrs. Perry & Co. have undoubtedly the largest stock of ready-made clothing, and finest variety of styles now presented to the public in this city. Their stock is new, bought at the lowest rates, got up in the best manner, and sold at

Wonderfully Low Prices.
Wonderfully Low Prices.
Wonderfully Low Prices.
Wonderfully Low Prices.

Our friends and the public are invited to call and examine for themselves, and be convinced that it is to their advantage to deal with us.

☞ Attention is also called to
Our Custom Department,
Our Custom Department,
Our Custom Department,
Our Custom Department,

In connection with each establishment, where we have constantly on hand
All the Latest and Best Styles,
All the Latest and Best Styles,
All the Latest and Best Styles,
All the Latest and Best Styles,

And can guaranty to our customers entire satisfaction in every respect.
No. 303 Chestnut St., above Third.
No. 609 Chestnut Street, (Granville Stokes' old stand.)
And South east Corner Seventh and Market Sts., (Jones'.)
Perry & Co.

RESTAURANT,
Confectionery and Dining Saloon,
Corner Saratoga and Davis Street,
BALTIMORE.

Where he intends keeping Oysters and Meats of all kinds. This is an Old Stand. I have spared no pains in refitting it up. dec 31—no 5—6m

DANDRIDGE KELLY, Proprietor.

WINSTON & THOMAS,
News and Periodical
DEPOT,
20 *Commercial Place, and 85 Baronne St.,*
NEW ORLEANS.

☞ A large assortment of School Books, French Books, School Tablets, Phrenological Journals, Slates, Novels, Letter and Note Paper, Envelopes, Pens, Ink, &c.
Ma 4—tf

PENNSYLVANIA CENTRAL RAILROAD.
CHANGE OF TIME AND DEPOT.

On and after Monday, December 26, 1864, the trains of the Pennsylvania Railroad will leave the New Depot, at THIRTIETH and MARKET Sts., instead of Eleventh and Market Sts., as heretofore.

The Second and Third, Fourth and Eighth, Green and Coates, Fifth and Sixth, Union Line, Tenth and Eleventh, Thirteenth and Fifteenth, Seventeenth and Nineteenth City Passenger Railways, connect with the Market St. Railway, whose cars run to and from Pennsylvania Central Railroad Depot in West Philadelphia.

The cars of the Market Street Passenger Railway leave Front Street every two minutes, commencing one hour previous to the times of departure of each train, and allow about 30 minutes for a trip.

Their cars are in waiting on the arrival of each Train to convey passengers into the city.

On SUNDAYS—Cars leave Eleventh and Market Sts at 7 45 P. M., to connect with Pittsburg and Erie Mail, and at 10 20 P. M. with Philadelphia Express.

Mann's Baggage Express will, hereafter, be located at No. 31 South Eleventh Street. Parties desiring baggage taken to the trains, can have it done at reasonable rates, upon application to him.

TRAINS LEAVE AND ARRIVE AT DEPOT THUS:

LEAVE.	
MAIL TRAIN	at 8.00 A. M.
PAOLI ACCOMMODATION, No. 1	" 10.00 "
FAST LINE	" 12.00 M.
PARKESBURG	" 1.10 P. M.
HARRISBURG ACCOMMODATION	" 2.30 "
LANCASTER ACCOMMODATION	" 4.00 "
PAOLI TRAIN, No. 2	" 5.30 "
PITTSBURG AND ERIE MAIL	" 8.30 "
PHILADELPHIA EXPRESS	" 11.10 "
ARRIVE.	
PITTSBURG AND ERIE MAIL	" 6.00 A. M.
PHILADELPHIA EXPRESS	" 7.05 "
PAOLI ACCOMMODATION, No. 1	" 8.20 "
PARKESBURG	" 9.30 "
LANCASTER TRAIN	" 12.30 P. M.
FAST LINE	" 12.50 "
PAOLI ACCOMMODATION, No. 2	" 4.40 "
MAIL TRAIN	" 5.45 "
HARRISBURG ACCOMMODATION	" 9.45 "

Philadelphia Express leaves daily. Pittsburg and Erie Mail leaves daily, (except Saturday.) All other Trains daily, (except Sunday.)

For further information, as to time and connections, see bills and framed cards, or apply to

JOHN P. VANLEER, JR., Ticket Agent,
At the Depot.

An Emigrant Train runs daily, (except Sunday.) For full information as to fare and accommodations, apply to

FRANCIS FUNK,
Jan '66 151 Dock Street.

DRY GOODS
AND
TRIMMINGS
SELLING AT
REDUCED PRICES.

MRS. S. SHORTER HAWKINS would respectfully call the attention of her friends and the public generally to a well selected stock of

SPRING & SUMMER GOODS,

which will be sold at the lowest cash prices.
Shrouding, flannel, cambrics, etc.

BALMORALS AND HOOP-SKIRTS.

Hosiery, Gloves, etc. Gentlemen's furnishing goods. Also, Roundabouts and Waiters' Aprons always on hand. Ladies' ready-made Clothing.

N. B.—A pleasing variety of fancy articles to suit the most fastidious.

Call and see at the old stand,

S. SHORTER HAWKINS,
615 *Lombard Street, Philada.*
to Mar 1—6m

WASHINGTON HOTEL,
BY WILLIAM TAYLOR,
PROPRIETOR.

Corner of Bridge and Montgomery Streets,
GEORGETOWN, D.C.

No. 10 1 year.

ONE PRICE CLOTHING.

JONES'
OLD ESTABLISHED
One Price
CLOTHING HOUSE,
604 Market Street,
(Above Sixth.)

At JONES' Crescent One Price Clothing Store, the lowest selling price is marked in plain figures on each article, and never varied. All buy alike, whether judge or not. The stock is gotten up in a superior manner, expressly for retail sales. Those wanting a good, substantial and fashionable article, should not fail to go to

JONES',
604 *Market Street,*
One Price Store.

Ice Cream Saloon.

J. J. LYONS,
No. 1023 Lombard Street, Philada.,

Invites all lovers of Ice-Cream and other delicacies to give him a call. may23—3m

"Put Not Your Trust in Princes."

But you may place unbounded confidence in the STERLING virtues of AMBROSIA, for beautifying and preserving the hair. jel1-1mo

COAL! COAL!!

Coal delivered to any part of the city, by large or small measure, by

T. J. BOWERS,
Coal and Kindling Wood Depot,
No. 634 Lombard Street.

April 15—tf

Private Boarding
AT 833 PINE STREET,
PHILADELPHIA.

The Subscriber, having FITTED UP HIS HOUSE with care, takes pleasure in announcing to his friends and acquaintances travelling, that he is prepared to accommodate them when visiting the city.

☞ Warm and Cold BATHS.

R. H. GLEAVES, Proprietor.
April 22—6mo

SHROUDING
AND
LAYING OUT of THE DEAD.

MRS. MARIA HIGHGATES

Most earnestly solicits the patronage and attention of the generous public and her friends, as she is now in the business of shrouding and laying out of the dead, and will give all needed satisfaction. Residence—

No. 1026 Barley street,
between 10th & 11th, & Lombard & Pine Sts.

OLIVE BRANCH
BOARDING HOUSE
No. 814 Lombard Street, Phila.

Mrs. B. M. Cropper respectfully announces to Travellers that she has opened a first-class

BOARDING HOUSE

for their special accommodation, in a central (to business or churches) part of the city, or above named, where she will spare no pains to make her guests comfortable.

MRS. M. BENNETT,
HERB DOCTRESS,
NO. 405 S. SEVENTH STREET, BELOW PINE,

Is prepared to cure Debility of the System, Bilious Fever, Diseases of Bladder, Diseases of Women, Nervous Disease, Scrofula or King's Evil, Dropsy, Piles, Cholera, Ague, Convulsions, Colic, Cancer, Rheumatism, Mumps, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Erysipelas, Consumption, Deafness, Gout, Influenza, White Swelling, Whooping Cough, Croup, Gravel, Dysentery, Asthma, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Neuralgia, and Tumors.

The Doctress will give her personal attention to any of the above diseases, and guarantee a cure without the use of mercury. Her Indian syrups alone are used by her. She can stop bleeding, and take out fire without blistering.

NOTICE.

To the friends of Religious Literature and human progress of the City and County of Philadelphia:

This certifies that Miss Mary Still is a legally authorized agent for the City and County of Philadelphia, Penna., to solicit subscribers and donations for the Christian Recorder of the African Methodist Episcopal Church of America.

We, therefore, take great pleasure in recommending Miss Still to the attention and friends of a lady every way worthy of such a position, as well as trustworthy, and we do hope, as the enterprise is commendable, that those to whom she may present this writing will not turn her away without either subscribing or contributing to this great cause.

(Signed) ELISHA WEAVER,
Editor & General Book Steward.
No. 619 Pine St., Phila.

ORNAMENTAL HAIR WORK.

JOSEPH C. BUSTILL AND SARAH H. BUSTILL.

WIG MAKERS,
HAIR JEWELLERS,
AND
LADIES' HEAD-DRESSERS,
No. 403 South Sixth Street,
Philadelphia.

WIGS,
BRAIDS,
TOUPEES,
FRIZETTES,
CURLS,
PUFFS

WHISKERS, MOUSTACHES, &c.,
STRAIGHT, WAVY, OR CRIMPED

Bracelets, Breast Pins, Watch Chains, Ear Rings, Finger Rings, &c.
BRAIDED AND MOUNTED TO ORDER.

Combs, Brushes, Soaps, Choice Perfumery, and Fancy Articles.

Ladies' Hair-Cutting, Shampooing, Dyeing, and Head-Dressing.

BUSTILL'S CELEBRATED NEBOLIAN HAIR TONIC.

A splendid preparation for promoting the Growth of the Hair—removing Dandruff—Cleansing, Softening, Softening, Odorizing, Invigorating, Beautifying, and preventing Premature Baldness.

Bustill's Compound Eradicator,

One of the most useful articles ever offered for shampooing the hair removing dandruff, preventing premature baldness, restoring soiled garments, removing grease spots, and curing rheumatic pains, Tetter, &c.

HAIR BOUGHT.

Letters for information in relation to the purchase of Hair will receive prompt attention. Barbers and others having Hair can find ready sale. sep 24-tf

NOTICE.
LEBANON CEMETERY.

All those persons who have purchased lots in the Lebanon Cemetery, and have not as yet received the necessary deeds, will please call upon Mr. J. C. WHITE, the Secretary, as he is hereby authorised to receive payment in part or in full. He will also answer every inquiry concerning the grounds. Full satisfaction will be given in the whole matter. jan—6mo

(Signed) J. ASHER.

Cupping, Leeching &
BLEEDING
ATTENDED TO BY
NATHANIEL L. DURHAM,
911½ CHRISTIAN STREET,

Also Solicitor for "Security Life Insurance Company."

Jan 7—No 9—1y

"THE BEST AND THE CHEAPEST."

REIMER'S PHOTOGRAPHIC GALLERY,
NO 615 & 617 NORTH SECOND STREET,
PHILADELPHIA,

Where you will find skilful hands, who use superior instruments, and have the advantage of a well arranged light.

☞ Pictures are made all sizes; from a Carte de Visite to a life size in oil, at prices which can guarantee good work, and at the same time be within the reach of everybody. Pictures are made life size from small Ambrotypes or Daguerreotypes. 1y

W. R. DECORDOVER'S
PERIODICAL DEPOT,
419 *South Seventh Street, Philada.*

New York Ledger, Anglo-African, Harper's Weekly, &c., for sale.

Daily and Weekly papers always on hand.

ALSO, STATIONERY.

no2-tf

JAMES C. CLARK, M. D.
(Eclectic.)
No. 618 Pine Street, Philadelphia, Pennsyl'a.

OFFICE HOURS.
From 7 to 9 A. M.
From 12 to 2 P. M. } PHILADELPHIA.
From 6 to 9 P. M.

Also, particular attention directed to all classes of Ulcers, recent or chronic. Treatment and cure, without the use of Mercury, or any other injurious drug, warranted.

jan7—no7-1y

$6 From 50 Cents.

Call and examine something urgently needed by every body, or sample will be sent free by mail for 50 cents, that retails for $6.

R. L. WOLCOTT, No. 112 Chatham Square, N. Y.
Feb 11—1yr

Poetry.

THE THREE SONS.

I have a son, a little son, a boy just five years old
With eyes of thoughtful earnestness and mind of gentle mould,
They tell me that unusual grace in all his ways appears,
That my child is grave and wise of heart beyond his childish years,
I cannot say how this may be; I know his face is fair,
And yet his chiefest comeliness is his sweet and serious air;
I know his heart is kind and fond, I know he loveth me,
But loveth yet his mother more with grateful fervency;
But that which others most admire is the thought which fills his mind,
The food for grave, inquiring speech he every where doth find.
Strange questions doth he ask of me, when we together walk
He scarcely thinks as children think, or talks as children talk.
Nor cares he much for childish sports, dotes not on bat or ball,
But looks on manhood's ways and works, and aptly mimics all.
His little heart is busy still, and oftentimes perplext
With thoughts about this world of ours, and thoughts about the next;
He kneels at his dear mother's knee, she teacheth him to pray,
And strange, and sweet, and solemn, then, are the words which he will say
O should my gentle child be spared to manhood's years, like me,
A holier and a wiser man I trust that he will be.
And when I look into his eyes, and stroke his thoughtful brow,
I dare not think what I should feel, were I to lose him now!

I have a son—a second son—a simple child of three;
I'll not declare how bright and fair his little features be,
How silver-sweet those tones of his, when he prattles on my knee
I do not think his light blue eye is like his brother's, keen,
Nor his brow so full of childish thought as his has ever been,
But his little heart's a fountain pure of kind and tender feeling;
And his every look's a gleam of light, rich depths of love revealing;
When he walks with me, the country folk who pass us in the street
Will shout for joy, and bless my boy, he looks so mild and sweet.
A playfellow is he to all, and yet with cheerful tone
Will sing his little songs of love when left to sport alone.
His presence is like sunshine sent to gladden home and hearth,
To comfort us in all our griefs, and sweeten all our mirth
Should he grow up to riper years, God grant his heart may prove
As sweet a home for heavenly grace as now for earthly love.
And if beside his grave the tears our aching eyes must dim,
God comfort us for all the love which we shall lose in him.

I have a son, a third sweet son; his age I cannot tell,
For they reckon not by years and months where he has gone to dwell.
To us, for fourteen anxious months, his infant smiles were given,
And then he bade farewell to earth, and went to live in heaven.
I cannot tell what form is his, what look he weareth now,
Nor guess how bright a glory crowns his shining seraph brow.
The thoughts that fill his sinless soul, the bliss which he doth feel,
Are numbered with the secret things which God will not reveal;
But I know (for God hath told me this) that he is now at rest,
Where other blessed infants be on their Savior's loving breast,
I know his spirit feels no more this weary load of flesh,
But his sleep is bless'd with endless dreams of joy for ever fresh
I know the angels fold him close beneath their glittering wings,
And soothe him with a song that breathes of Heaven's divinest things.
I know that we shall meet our babe, (his mother dear and I,)
Where God for aye shall wipe away all tears from every eye.
Whate'er befalls his brethren twain, his bliss can never cease,
Their lot may here be grief and fear, but his is certain peace.
It may be that the tempter's wiles their souls from bliss may sever,
But if our own poor faith fail not, he must be ours forever.
When we think of what our darling is, and what we still must be,
When we muse on that world's perfect bliss, and this world's misery;
When we groan beneath this load of sin, and feel this grief and pain,
O, we'd rather lose our other two than bare him here again.

The Family.

CLARA STONE.

AS SKETCHED BY HERSELF.

"I am a young lady of sixteen, and the handsomest that goes into our church. Every body admires me, I know, for how can they help it? My face and figure are perfectly splendid. I know more than either of my parents, and I despise their narrow, humdrum opinions. I am entirely superior to the most of my class at the academy, and shall soon stop going there; and I shouldn't think of attending Sunday school, only Mrs Gray is so devoted to me that I can't seem to get away from her. She is very rich, and knows such grand people, that I don't want to offend her: but I never look at my lesson, except in the class, nor take any trouble to pay attention.

"History, and dull prosy books, I hate, and I always skip the religion in stories; but I read all the novels I can find, till sometimes I feel as stupid as if I had been taking laudanum.

"I mean to get all the pleasure I can out of life. New dresses and things, and walks and rides, and games, and parties, with plenty of flirting are enough happiness for me

"If any body objects to my ways, I advise them not to say so, for I shan't allow meddling. I can snap them up very shortly, till they wish they had let me alone

"Once in awhile, when any body dies, I do feel uneasy, and wish I were a Christian; but I very soon get rid of it."

AS SKETCHED BY HER YOUNG ACQUAINTANCES.

"Clara is handsome and bright, that's certain. One would enjoy looking at her, if she did not spoil every thing by that proud toss of her head, and her cold, indifferent, sharp expression.—Sometimes we like going with her for awhile; but she will suddenly turn round with such cutting speeches and insolent airs as to be really outrageous She does very well in company; but nobody would want to live in the house with her, or ever think of loving her."

BY HER PARENTS.

"Our poor Clara is our greatest anxiety.—Headstrong, passionate, and disobedient, she often makes our home unhappy. She plunges into whatever course of conduct she chooses, and ridicules the idea of being guided by us. Oh, what sin and sorrow are before her, if she goes on indulging her self-will and vanity and pride! She will alienate every body, and harden her heart against God. How can we rest, while we see her resisting His love, and openly defying His commands?"

BY HER SUNDAY-SCHOOL TEACHER.

"Clara Stone tries me more and more. With her bright, quick mind, she might be a great help in the class; but her careless air and flippant answers are enough to spoil all the other girls. Still, I pity the poor, foolish child so much I think with such distress of her soul's danger, that I bear from her what I never should have supposed I could. Her assurance and self-complacency are so offensive that only the hope of doing her good could make me endure it."

BY HER PASTOR.

"That cruel Clara Stone—what mischief she does among these young people! I fear she sets herself deliberately about laughing away their serious thoughts, lest they should be Christians and leave her alone! How deftly she repels every approach the loving Saviour makes to her haughty heart! Warnings and sweet inviting voices are alike disregarded. If any one bears patiently and kindly with her, for Christ's sake, she fancies herself irresistibly charming to them till, the egregious folly of self-conceit!"—*Congregationalist*

Child's Cabinet.

THE LAST OF OUR DOGS

Well, after the departure of Madam Florence there was a long cessation of the dog mania in our family We concluded that we would have no more pets; for they made too much anxiety, and care, and trouble, and broke all our hearts by death or desertion

At last, however, some neighbors of ours took unto themselves, to enliven their dwelling, a little, saucy Scotch terrier, whose bright eyes and wicked tricks so wrought upon the hearts of one of our juvenile branches, that there was no rest in the camp without this addition to it Nothing was so pretty, so bright, so knowing and cunning, as a "Scotch terrier," and a Scotch terrier we must have,—so said Miss Jenny, our youngest

And so a bargain was struck by one of Jenny's friends with some of the knowing ones in Boston, and home she came, the happy possessor of a genuine article,—as wide awake, impertinent, frisky, and wicked a little elf as ever was covered with a shock of rough tea-colored hair

His mistress no sooner gazed on him, than she was inspired to give him a name suited to his peculiar character;—so he frisked into the front door announced as Wix, and soon made himself perfectly at home in the family circle, which he took, after his own fashion, by storm. He entered the house like a small whirlwind, dashed, the first thing, into the Professor's study, seized a slipper which was dangling rather uncertainly on one of his studious feet, and, wresting it off raced triumphantly with it around the hall, barking distractedly every minute that he was not shaking and worrying his prize.

Great was the sensation Grandma tottered with trembling steps to the door, and asked, with hesitating tones, what sort of a creature that might be; and being saluted with the jubilant proclamation, "Why, Grandma, it's my dog,—a real genuine, Scotch terrier; he'll never grow any larger, and he's a perfect beauty! don't you think so?"—Grandma could only tremblingly reply, "O, there is not any danger of his going mad, is there? Is he generally so playful?"

Playful was certainly a mild term for the tempest of excitement in which master Wix flew round and round in giddy circles, springing over ottomans, diving under sofas, barking from beneath chairs, and resisting every effort to recapture the slipper with bristling hair and blazing eyes, as if the whole of his dog-life consisted in keeping his prize; till at length he caught a glimpse of pussy's tail,—at which dropping the slipper, he precipitated himself after the flying meteor, tumbling, rolling and scratching down the kitchen stairs, and standing on his hind-legs barking distractedly at poor Tom, who had taken refuge in the sink, and sat with his tail magnified to the size of a small bolster

This cat, the most reputable and steady individual of his species, the darling of the most respectable of cooks, had received the name of Thomas Henry, by which somewhat lengthy appellation he was generally designated in the family circle, as a mark of respect which his serious and contemplative manner commonly excited. Thomas had but one trick of popularity. With much pains-taking and care the cook had taught him the art of performing a somerset over our hands when held at a decent height from the floor, and for this one elegant accomplishment, added to great success in his calling of rat catching, he was held in great consideration in the family, and had meandered his decorous way about the house, slept in the sun, and otherwise conducted himself with the innocent and tranquil freedom which became a family cat of correct habits and good conscience.

The irruption of Wix into our establishment was like the bursting of a bomb at the feet of some respectable citizen going tranquilly to market. Thomas was a cat of courage, and rats of the largest size shrank appalled at the very sight of his whiskers; but now he sat in the sink quite cowed, consulting with great, anxious yellow eyes the throng of faces that followed Wix down the stairs, and watching anxiously the efforts Miss Jenny was making to subdue and quiet him.

"Wix, you naughty little rascal, you mustn't bark at Thomas Henry; be still!" Whereat Wix, understanding himself to be blamed, brought forth his trump card of accomplishments, which he always offered by way of pacification whenever he was scolded. He reared himself up on his hind-legs, hung his head languishingly on one side, lolled out his tongue, and made a series of supplicatory gestures with his fore-paws,—a trick which never failed to bring down the house in a storm of applause, and carry him out of any scrape with flying colors.

Poor Thomas Henry, from his desolate sink, saw his terrible rival carried off in Miss Jenny's arms amid the applause of the whole circle, and had abundance of time to reflect on the unsubstantial nature of popularity After that he grew dejected and misanthropic,—a real Cardinal Wolsey in furs,—for Wix was possessed with a perfect cat hunting mania, and, whenever he was not employed in other mischief, was always ready for a bout with Thomas Henry.

It is true, he sometimes came back from these encounters with a scratched and bloody nose, for Thomas Henry was a cat of no mean claw, and would turn to bay at times, but generally, he felt the exertion too much for his advanced years and quiet habits, and so for safety he passed much of his time in the sink, over the battlements of which he would leisurely survey the efforts of the enemy to get at him. The cook hinted strongly of the danger of rheumatism to her favorite from these damp quarters, but Wix at present was the reigning favorite, and it was in vain to dispute his sway.

Next to Thomas Henry, Wix directed his principal efforts to teasing Grandmamma Something or other about her black dress and quiet movements seemed to suggest to him suspicions He viewed her as something to be narrowly watched; he would lie down under some chair or table, and watch her motions with his head on his forepaws as if he were watching at a rat-hole. She evidently was not a rat, he seemed to say to himself, but who knows what she may be? and he would wink at her with his great bright eyes, and, if she began to get up, would spring from his ambush and bark at her feet with frantic energy,—by which means he nearly threw her over two or three times

His young mistress kept a rod, and put him through a severe course of discipline for these offences; after which he grew more careful,—but still the unaccountable fascination seemed to continue; still he would lie in ambush, and, though forbidden to bark, would dart stealthily forward when he saw her preparing to rise, and be under her dress smelling in a suspicious manner at her heels. He would spring from his place at the fire, and rush to the staircase when he heard her leisurely step descending the stairs, and once or twice nearly overset her by being under her heels, bringing on himself a chastisement which he in vain sought to avert by the most vigorous deprecatory pawing.

Grandmamma's favorite evening employment was to sit sleeping in her chair, gradually bobbing her head lower and lower,—all which movements Wix would watch, giving a short snap, or a suppressed growl, at every bow. What he would have done, if, as John Bunyan says, he had been allowed to have his "own way" with her, it is impossible to say. Once he succeeded in seizing the slipper from her foot as she sat napping, and a glorious race he had with it, out at the front door, up the path to the Theological Seminary, and round and round the halls consecrated to better things with all the glee of an imp. At another time he made a dart into her apartment, and seized a turkey wing which the good old lady had used for a duster, and made such a regular fireman's work of worrying, shaking and tossing it, that every feather in it was utterly demolished.

In fact, there was about Wix something so elfish and impish, that there began to be shrewd suspicions that he must be somehow or other a descendant of the celebrated poodle of Faust, and that one need not be surprised some day to have him suddenly looming up into some uncanny shape, or entering into conversation, and uttering all sorts of improprieties unbefitting a theological professor's family

He had a persistence in wicked ways that resisted the most energetic nurture and admonition of his young mistress His combativeness was such, that a peaceable walk down the fashionable street of Zion Hill in his company became impossible, all was race and scurry, cackle and flutter, wherever he appeared,—hens and poultry flying, frightened cats mounting trees with magnified tails, dogs yelping and snarling and children and cows running in every direction No modest young lady could possibly walk out in company with such a son of confusion. Beside this, Wix had his own private inexplicable personal piques against different visitors to the family, and in the most unexpected moment would give a snap or a nip to the most unoffending person His friends in the family circle dropped off His ways were pronounced too bad, his conduct perfectly indefensible; his young mistress alone clung to him, and declared that her vigorous system of education would at last reform his eccentricities, and turn him out a tip-top dog. But when he would slyly leave home, and, after rolling and steeping himself in the ill-smelling deposits of the stable or drain, come home and spring with impudent ease into her lap, or put himself to sleep on her little white bed, the magic cord of affection gave out, and disgust began to succeed. It began to be remarked that this was a stable-dog, educated for the coach-boy and stable, and to be doubted whether it was worth while to endeavor to raise him to a lady's boudoir, and so at last, when the family removed to Zion Hill, he was taken back and disposed of at a somewhat reduced price

Since then, as we are informed, he has risen to fame and honor His name has even appeared in sporting gazettes as the most celebrated "ratter" in little Boston, and his mistress was solemnly assured by his present possessor that for "rat work" he was unequalled, and that he would not take fifty dollars for him From all which it appears that a dog which is only a torment and a nuisance in one sphere may be an eminent character in another

The catalogue of our dogs ends with Wix Whether we shall ever have another or not we cannot tell, but in the next month I will tell my young readers a few true stories of other domestic pets which may amuse them.—*Harriet Beecher Stowe in our Young Folks for July*

Miscellaneous.

MINISTERIAL AUTHORSHIP.

It is almost incredible—says the *New York Observer*—to one whose thoughts have been directed to the subject, how enormous is the amount of manuscript produced by a minister in the course of a long term of ministerial life Some of the ministers of the past generation did not content themselves with writing two sermons a week. Rev. Reuben Puffer, of Berlin, Mass., wrote so much more than that, that at the time of his death he had fifty sermons in advance; and Rev. Joseph Hughes, of Battersea, England, left a hundred sermons, written at full length, not one of which had been delivered. But, if no more than two sermons a week be written, the aggregate, in a series of years, will exceed that of any other species of authorship

The stock of manuscript sermons left by the late Rev E. Kempe, of Richmond Terrace, England, amounted in weight to nearly a ton. The late Rev Dr Proal of Utica, N. Y, found himself, when death drew near, in possession of more than seventeen hundred sermons, which he caused to be carried out of doors, and the whole pile to be set on fire, while he sat and watched the destruction of the labors of many years.—Rev Joshua Moody the first minister of Portsmouth, N. H, wrote four thousand and seventy-six sermons in thirty-one years. Rev Timothy Dwight, D D, is said to have written a thousand sermons in ten years Rev. Asa McFarland, D. D., of Concord, N H, left two thousand and fifty-four sermons, written in twenty-six years, an average of seventy-six a year. Rev Gardner Spring, D D, in his fortieth anniversary sermon, stated that he had written four thousand sermons at full length Rev. John Crane, D. D, of Northbridge, Mass, wrote four thousand sermons in fifty years. Rev Joseph Lathrop, D. D., of West Springfield, Mass., left more than five thousand manuscript sermons; besides which he had published six octavo volumes of sermons, and a larger number of single and occasional discourses than any other American divine of his day, or any other day, except that of Cotton Mather Rev Timothy M Cooley, D. D, of Granville, Mass, left a memorandum that he had preached nine thousand sermons; making all reasonable allowances for those that had been preached twice or more, he could not have written less than seven thousand. How many sermons were written by Rev Samuel Nott, D D, of Franklin, Conn, is not known, but he was in the habit of writing two and sometimes three sermons a week, even when he was ninety-five years old: he must have produced, during his ministerial life of seventy years, as many as seven thousand sermons

SOW THY SEED.

Some persons imagine that because newspaper articles are such transient matter, the paper generally passing out of sight as soon as read, and one week's issue soon displacing the preceding one, they make very little permanent impression We have noticed many instances which prove the contrary Only the other day, we heard a very intelligent lady refer to an article in the "Messenger," which, she said, had satisfied and settled her mind on the subject of which it treated. This, we have reason to believe, is only one instance among many The article is read, and carries consideration to the mind of the reader; and though the particulars of the article, and even the particular paper in which it was found, may be forgotten, the impression remains In this way the mind receives information, is furnished and confirmed, however transient may seem to be the sources whence the good is derived

Pastors, we think, do not properly estimate the good they might do by well matured newspaper articles Some pastors never, or very seldom, write for the paper; and yet there are many subjects which come up constantly which need illumination and illustration The columns of almost any paper are open to one who is willing to write carefully, earnestly and instructively Why is not the opportunity embraced?—*German Reformed Messenger.*

Science and Art.

ANCIENT MEXICAN ZODIAC.

A copy of the great Mexican zodiac, which was disinterred in the foundations of the great temple of Mexico, in 1790, and which is now deposited against the northeast wall of the cathedral, has recently been executed by M Montholon This zodiac is an enormous stone of porphyritic trap, with a base of basalt, thirteen feet in diameter, and weighing twenty-four tons To it is joined a calendar, which shows that the civil year of the Aztecs—solar year—was 365 days It was divided into eighteen months, of twenty days each, after which there were added five complimentary days before commencing a new year As among the people of Iran and the ancient Javanese, five days constituted their week. They had periods of thirteen, fifty-two, and four hundred and four years Their civil day, like that of the Persians, Egyptians, Babylonians, and for the most part the people of Asia, with the exception of the Chinese, commenced at the rising of the sun As among the Romans it was divided into eight intervals, four of which were determined by the rising and setting of the sun, and his two passages of the meridian The comparison of the Mexican zodiac with that of Denderah cannot fail to be of great interest for science The copy made by M Montholon is expected soon in Paris.—*Le Moniteur.*

ANCIENT PAPER

Mr Toulmin Smith, in examining a mass of rolls at the Record Office, dated 1[illegible]8, made the discovery that linen paper was thus early used in England. The quality is peculiar, and is apparently an imitation of the texture of vellum. Mr. Smith, who has carefully examined the paper under the microscope, believes that he has found out the secret of its manufacture. It is as durable as vellum, and after five hundred years of very bad treatment it has proved itself to be equally valuable for the preservation of public records. This discovery raises the question as to the date of the first paper manufactured in England.—*The Reader, London.*

ARTIFICIAL COMB FOR BEES

A Swiss invention has been introduced into this country, to aid bees in the formation of their comb. Narrow sheets of wax are imprinted by machinery, so as exactly to represent the dividing wall of comb between the cells These strips are attached to the top of the empty hive, before the new swarm is put in, thus enabling the bees to go immediately to work, and also in guiding them in making the sheets of comb in the proper direction.

MOBILE BAY was cleared of obstructions by means of torpedoes and a galvanic battery. The torpedoes were let down among the obstructions, and then exploded by means of an electric wire. About a mile of sunken barges and boats, filled with stones and old iron, were blown up in this way.

THE SANCI DIAMOND

A London paper states that this celebrated diamond has passed into the hands of Sir Jamsetjee Jejeebhoy, having been purchased for him by a firm of London jewellers for the sum of one hundred thousand dollars. There is considerable historical interest attached to this stone. It formerly belonged to Charles the Bold, of Burgundy, then passed into the possession of the Sancy family, whence it took its name, ultimately became one of the crown jewels of France, was worn at the coronation of Louis XIV and XV., and was stolen at the sack of the Tuilleries in 1789. It then passed to the Queen of Ferdinand VII., of Spain, who gave it to Godoy, Prince de la Paix, and from him it was transferred to the Demidoff family, its last possessors.

EGYPTIAN ANTIQUITIES

Chalil Bey, the Turkish ambassador, has presented to the Emperor of Russia, for the Museum of the Hermitage, a magnificent collection of antiquities discovered in excavations in Egypt, and, among others, fifteen figures in bronze, inlaid with gold and silver, a statue of an Osiris in a standing posture, and another in a sitting one; also, a cat consecrated to Osiris, and several statuettes of kings, of which three belong to the period of the Ethiopian Pharaohs There are also some remarkable pieces of the Ptolemean period, and among them a bust of Serapis and a bust of a queen with the attributes of Isis.

AN INTERESTING RELIC.

On Tuesday, a German, engaged in digging a ditch in Harrison Township, Gloucester County, New Jersey, at the depth of two feet, discovered a medal, composed of copper, and gilt heavily with gold. On one side there is a *bas relievo* of Lord Cornwallis, with the Latin inscription, *Car. Marchio Cornwallis Strategis Acerrimus*, encircling it, the profile and features being exquisitely modeled On the reverse is a representation of the scene where Cornwallis received the hostages of Tippoo Saib, after his defeat in 1792, the figures all being in fine relief. Around the top is the Latin legend, "Fas sit Parcere Hosti," and in the lower corner the words, "Sultano Tippoo Devicto Obsides Recepit MDCCXCII." It is a mystery how the medal ever got into the place where it was found, and where it must have lain for over half a century. Some old soldier of the Marquis, who probably emigrated to this country, may have lost it while hunting in the neighborhood.

Religious Anecdotes.

HUMAN DEPRAVITY.

The Rev. T. Grinfield, A. M, relates, that on one occasion, sitting with Mr John Foster, the author of the celebrated Essays, in his retreat at Stapleton, near Bristol, I remarked that Shakspeare was a sounder divine than our professed theologians and preachers; and instanced his emphatic avowals of our fallen nature's epidemic depravity, as compared with their flattering pictures of human dignity. In illustration of the remarks, I quoted the words of Timon, of Athens, yet scarcely more severe than the statements of Holy Writ (Gen vi 5; Jeremiah xvii 9, Romans iii. 9, and 18:—)

> "All's obliquy;
> There's nothing level in our cursed nature
> But direct villany."

Mr. Foster eagerly said, "Does Shakspeare say that? repeat it once more; I had forgotten *that*." On the second hearing, he characteristically added: "Ay, ay, that's it." "Why, to be sure, a man like Shakspeare, who looked so keenly into himself, as well as into all around him, would come to the right conclusion, and agree with the Scriptures on the palpable fact of human depravity"

ON THE CRY OF A PURER CHURCH

At the time of the first secession from our Scottish kirk, there was, as *there is now*, a great cry about a pure church, and the advocates for dissent were not slow in claiming this distinctive appellation for their party Two of Scotland's auld wives, differing on the subject of this claim, the advocate for exclusive purity invited her faithless neighbor to hear a lecture by a clergyman holding her views. This being done, and the inquiry made as to its effects, the auld wife shook her head, and responded that, when the sum (i e shinney) of the secession kirk had reeked as long as the auld kirk, it would be just as foul.

DR. CHALMERS AND THE IMPOSTOR.

This eminent Scotch divine was every where distinguished for his anxiety for the salvation of souls, and equally for his charities and love of the poor While he was one day very busily engaged in his study, a man entered, who at once petitioned him, under the perplexity of an an unexpected interruption, by telling him that he called under great distress of mind

Sit down, sir, be good enough to be seated, said Dr Chalmers, turning eagerly and full of interest from his writing table. The visitor explained that he was troubled with doubts about the divine origin of the Christian religion, and being kindly questioned as to the nature of his doubts, he gave, among other difficulties, what is said in the Bible about Melchizedek, being without father, without mother, &c. Patiently and anxiously Dr Chalmers sought to clear away every unceasing difficulty, as it was stated Expressing himself greatly relieved in his mind and imagining that he had gained his end "Doctor," said the visitor, "I am in great need of a little money, at present, and perhaps you could help me in that way.' At once the object of the visit was seen, and a perfect tornado of indignation burst upon the deceiver, driving him in navy quick retreat from the study to the street door, these words escaping among others: "Not a penny, sir, not a penny It is too bad, and to hurl in the hypocrisy upon the shoulders of Melchisedek!"

Health.

HEALTH IN HOT WEATHER

In regard to health, the old saying, "an ounce of preventive is worth a pound of cure," is especially true and important. The cost of disorder or breakage in the human machine is large—not only a waste of time, but pain, weakness and doctor's bills without end

I once asked a physician of forty years' practice, how large a share of sickness might be saved by such knowledge of physical laws as could be easily gained by all. "More than half," was the prompt reply Startling, but true I've seen many a farmer who knew better what food and shelter to give cattle and pigs, than to wife and babies. Who knew far better how much work his horse would bear than himself, and who would be particular that the horse, after a hard pull, should breathe and get cool before water or food were given it, but thought nothing of how, what, or when he ate himself, after a heavy job in the hay-field or at the plough.

Cattle should be wisely cared for, the noble horse deserves good treatment, but the human are of more consequence still.

A word just now, about diet for hot weather. We have the climate of Greenland a few days in winter. The Greenlander eats whale blubber and tallow—full of carbon, to unite with oxygen and keep the fire up—the animal heat.

In summer we have, for weeks, well-nigh tropical heats The Hindoo eats rice and cool fruits, such as the Great Designer has placed in that climate as fittest food there. We have, too, a wide range of varied productions. Is there no lesson in all this? Certainly, *to vary our food with the seasons.* In winter use more meats, corn meal, etc.,—heat-producing food. In summer less meat, especially fat and salted, little or no coffee, plenty of vegetables and fruits, and keep the system open and cool.

The Englishman goes to Calcutta, and with John Bull tenacity of custom, eats, as at home, his beef with stimulating sauce, drinks his heavy ale, and gets yellow with bilious fever. It is like shutting the doors amid tropic heat and keeping up a hot fire.

The farmer gets heated in the field, hurries home to his dinner, and stuffs himself with fat pork, sops his way pieces in burnt gravy, washes down the meal with black coffee, or strong tea, and rushes out again, fearing he has had "hearty food" to "stand by" through the day. He don't keep up a hot fire in his sitting-room stove in July, but he does keep up the fire inside; he keeps himself clogged, feverish, bilious. In October, or before, comes on fever, or, if in the new West, he is burning and shaking with the horrid fever and ague.

Years ago, in a western region, not very healthy, I met a farmer and carpenter, and emigrant from the East. Asking about his family, he said, "We've had a little sickness, our neighbors a good deal. I think we are as much disposed toward bilious troubles as most people, more than many, but in summer we eat little fat meat, less of any kind than in winter, no coffee, and *will have* vegetables and fruit in wholesome variety. We are not fussy, but use rational care. We stop to get cool before we eat, and take care not to work to the point of exhaustion. Then we've done more than most of our neighbors, besides helping to care for them in sickness" Wise man that. There's the "ounce of preventive" for you. Take the dose, (it's not *bad* to take) and wash your bodies as well as your faces, often enough to be sweet and pure, and I "guess" it won't hurt you.—*Rural New Yorker.*

If you can live free from want, and have wherewithal to do good, care for no more—the rest is but vanity.

Advertisements.

COAL YARD.

THOS. J. BOWERS,
(At 634 Lombard Street, above Sixth, Phila.,)
has constantly on hand the best
Lehigh, Schuylkill and other
COAL,
At the Lowest Market Price

Coal and Kindling Wood always on hand by small measure.

Hopes, by strict attention to business, to merit a liberal share of public favor.

Orders received at No. 115 South Second Street.
No. 1—3 mos.

CHARLES MAGARGE & CO.,
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN PAPER,
RAGS, &c
PHILADELPHIA, PA.
[*No. 32 South Sixth Street*]

TRIMMINGS
AND
Fancy Goods.
533 PINE STREET, PHILADA
GEORGINA GLEAVES

Has just opened a large assortment of Ladies' Trimmings, Hosiery, Gloves, Flannels, Balmorals and Hoop-skirts.

Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods.

COMBS, BRUSHES, SOAPS, Choice Perfumery and fancy articles.

Gents' Shirts, Drawers, Under-shirts, Collars and Neck-ties.

A general assortment of Stationery.

Ladies' Dresses and Under-clothing made to order.
Oct 17—6mo

ICH DIEN
GLOBE HOTEL.
WILLIAM P POWELL,
Proprietor
No 2 Dover Street, near Franklin Square,
NEW YORK.

This Hotel is well fitted up with new furniture, beds and bedding Heated throughout with hot air. Hot and Cold Water baths for daily use, and pleasantly situated between two of the leading Railway thoroughfares, and but a few minutes' walk from the East and North River Steamboats
April 1—1 yr

COLORED
DOMESTICS
As Cooks, Chambermaids, Waiters, Coachmen, &c., &c.,
can find good situations, free of charge, at the
Freedmen's Employment Bureau,
No. 16 Court Street, Corner of Joralemon,
Opposite the City Hall,
BROOKLYN.
Basement on Joralemon Street.
No. 11—3 months

OUR OWN BOOK-STORE.

Catalogue of Books for Sale at the Book Depository of the A M E Church, located at No 619 Pine St., Philadelphia, Pa.

A New Pronouncing Bible, by Israel Alger,
The Life and Writings of Rev. A Broaddus,
Fifty Years among the Baptists,
The China Mission,
Oriental Acquaintance,
Political Essays,
Letters from Switzerland,
Mabel, or Heart Histories,
Struggles and Triumphs of Religious Liberty,
In and Around Stamboul,
Trifleton Papers,
A Life Struggle,
Two Eras of France, by Auber,
The Adopted Heir, by Miss Pardoe,
St. Paul to St. Sophia,
Hints on the Formation of Religious Opinion,
Home Life, by Hague,
Fresh Gleanings,
The Exile of Florida,
Julamba,
Summer Pictures,
Anticipation of the Future,
Dora Barton, the Banker's Ward,
The Lives of Lincoln and Hamblin,
Debates of Lincoln and Douglass,
Large Family Bibles, &c
Freedly's Practical Treatise on Business,
Solomon Northup, Twelve Years a Slave,
Lovell's Young Speaker,
The First Book of Science, by Norton and Porter,
Boys' and Girl's Illustrated Book of Birds,
Homer's Iliad, vols. 1 & 2 vols.,
Napoleon III., by Mrs. Brown,
Jefferson's Manual,
Lady of the Lake,
Paul Reston's Book of Gymnastics,
Robinson Crusoe, by G. J Miller,
Boy's Own Book Extended, by G. J. Miller,
Webster's Common School Dictionary,
Pronouncing Bible,
Watson's Biblical and Theological Dictionary,
Watson's Theological Institute, 2 vols.,
History of Methodism, 3 vols.,
Whedon's Commentary on Matthew and Mark,
Horne's Introduction to the Bible,
Positive Theology,
The Post Preacher,
Saints' Rest,
Pilgrim's Progress,
Defence of our Fathers. Bishop Emory,
Life of Wesley,
Covel's Dictionary of the Holy Bible, S S.,
Cole's Concordance,
The Christian Maiden. Priestley,
Our Friends in Heaven,
The Sacred Hour Rev. M. P. Gaddis,
Sketch Book. Rev. W G Smith,
Missionary among the Cannibals,
Path of Life. Rev. D Wise,
The Missionary in Many Lands,
Rudiments of Public Speaking,
The Life of Faith Exemplified. Mrs. H. A. Rodgers,
Little Foot-prints in Bible Lands
The New Lute of Zion. For Choirs,
Memoir of Carvosso,
Young Man's and Young Lady's Counsellors,

HYMN BOOKS.

Fine Morocco, with Clasp,
" " without Clasp,
The Prices of Hymn Books,
"
Sheep skin, "

New Discipline,
Love Feast Tickets, per hundred,
Clark on the Promises,
Theological Compend,
Local Preachers' License, per dozen,
Local Exhorters' License, "
Marriage Certificates, etc.

SABBATH SCHOOL BOOKS.

Lectures to Young Men,
Harry Budd,
Village Blacksmith,
Infant Teachers' Manual,
Claude's Essay,
Gerald and his Friend Philip,
Daisy Downs,
Girls at School,
What Norman Saw in the West,
Juna Atherton's Year at School,
Little Tiger Lily,
Sweet Cora Bell,
Hannah Lee,
Dairyman's Daughter,
Fletcher's Appeal of Common Sense,
Christian's Philosophy,
Memoir of Mrs Rodgers,
Light in the Valley,
Holy Angels,
Sylvia Austin,
Resurrection of the Dead,
Bible Pictures for Children,
Margaret Maxham. A book for Young Ladies,
Stories in Verse,
Home Pictures,
Minnie Wingfield,
Young Gold Seeker,
Self-willed Susie,
Life of Whitefield,
Fletcher's Perfection,
Christine's Pattern,
Little Amy's Falsehood and Four Little Words,
Gold Dollar,
Harry,
Hard Text,
Jennie,
My Missionary Book,
Our Father in Heaven,
John Bliss,
Stories in Rhyme,
Also, a variety of smaller ones too tedious to mention.
Sabbath School Hymn Books, per dozen,
Catechisms, No. 1, per dozen,
" No. 2, "
" No. 3, "
Questions on the Old Testament,
Questions on the New Testament, per dozen,
Commentaries Questions on Matthew,
" " Mark,
" " Luke,
" " John,
Sabbath School Almanacs,
Books, Missionary Tracts, etc.

PUBLIC SCHOOL BOOKS.

Course of Composition and Rhetoric,
First Lessons in English Composition,
Wahl's Latin Reader, per dozen,
Greenleaf's Com. School Arithmetic, per doz.,
Brown's Grammar, improved, per dozen,
Cutter's First Lessons in Anatomy and Physiology, per dozen,
Mitchell's Geography and Atlas,
Outlines of Physical Geography, per dozen,
Mitchell's Ancient Geography and Atlas, per dozen,
Berard's U. S. History, per dozen,
A Anderson's U. S History, per dozen,
Smith's Grammar,
Progressive and Etymological School Book,
Alsop's Algebra,
&c., &c., &c.
Also, Stationery, such as Ink, Paper, Pens, Envelopes, Pencils, Slates, etc.

THEOLOGICAL WORKS.

Bengel's Gnomon on the New Testament, 2 vols., price per vol.,
Notes on the XXXV Articles,
Schmucker's Popular Theology,
Lowrey's Positive Theology,
Whedon's Commentary,
Covel's Dictionary,
The Memoirs of Stoddard,
" " Cone,

SABBATH SCHOOL PRESENTS.

Glen Morris Stories,
Sweet Story of Old,
Henry's Birthday,
A Mother's Gift,
Sunday's Pictures,
Willie Books,
Father's Presents,
Meadowside Stories,
Jessie Books,
Lives of Eminent Men,
Aldan Series,
Youth's Library,

We hope, that brethren of our connexion and friends will send orders, accompanied with the cash, for such works as they themselves ought to study—also the Sabbath Schools—so that our Depository may have an upward, and not a downward tendency.

I remain, your humble and obedient servant,

ELISHA WEAVER,
General Book Steward

Intelligence Office.
HELP WANTED

At Mrs. M. C. Gibbons' Agency for the employment of help, at No. 1118 Pine Street, Philada.

Also, operating on the Sewing Machine, together with fashionable Dressmaking. Sept 24—4m

THE BOOK DEPOSITORY
OF THE
AFRICAN M. E. CHURCH,
No. 619 Pine Street,
PHILADELPHIA.

We keep on hand, in connection with our other book Sabbath school books of various kinds. Question Books. Catechisms, Nos. 1, 2, and 3 We have a good assortment of such books as are generally used in the Public Schools Also, Stationery, Inks, Pens Paper Envelopes and Blank Books.

WM. H. LONGFELLOW,
SURGEON DENTIST,
No. 1126 Rodman Street,
Between 11th and 12th, and Lombard and South Sts
PHILADELPHIA.

Every department of Dentistry attended to.
Persons waited on at their residence, if desired.
Nov. 17.

SHROUDING.
Mrs JANE JOHNSON & Mrs. ANN WEAR

Would respectfully take this opportunity of returning their sincere thanks and of expressing their gratitude to their numerous friends and patrons for their liberal patronage in times past—and also to say that they still continue to carry on business at the same place,

No. 616 South Eighth Street, Philada.,

and are always prepared to serve customers at the shortest notice possible

TERMS MODERATE. 1y

MRS. H. S. DUTERTE
General Undertaker and Furnisher,

Respectfully informs her friends and the public, that she still continues the Undertaking business at the old establishment, No 634 Lombard St., and being thankful for past favors, hopes still to obtain a share of the patronage of the public

Ready made Coffins always on hand. Also a handsome Hearse and Carriages, with careful drivers, to attend funerals on the most moderate terms.

F. CHAMPION'S
NEW AND SECOND HAND
CLOTHING STORE,
No. 12 Myrtle Avenue, Brooklyn,

CLOTHES MADE TO ORDER.
Also, Second hand Garments Cleaned, Repaired or dyed, at short notice.
SECOND-HAND CLOTHING CONSTANTLY ON HAND, FOR SALE.
5—1y.

THOMAS CHARNOCK,
GENERAL FURNISHING UNDERTAKER
NO. 427 SOUTH 8TH ST.,
Second Door Below Bethel Church

DRY GOODS
AND
Trimmings.
718 LOMBARD STREET, PHILADA.

MRS. C. E HARDING,
Having taken the Old Stand, 718 Lombard Street, has just opened a full assortment of
STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS,
HOSIERY & TRIMMINGS.
ALSO,
Ladies' Ready-made Under-clothing,
AND
GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS.

Before purchasing elsewhere, call and examine our stock. *Philadelphia, Oct., 1864.*
Oct13—6 mos

AVERY COLLEGE,
Allegheny City,
PENNA.

The Spring Term of this Institution will begin on Monday, April 18th, 1864, and end on the 8th of July following.

This College, duly incorporated under the laws of Pennsylvania, has special claims upon the patronage of colored parents, and affords excellent facilities for obtaining an education to colored youths of both sexes.

Through the philanthropic munificence of the late Rev. Charles Avery, it possesses a handsome, ample and convenient college edifice, furnished with a fine library and a good assortment of philosophical, chemical and astronomical apparatus It is to be hoped that the patronage extended to this Institution will be such as to refute the assertion too often made, that a benefaction, of which the colored race is the object, always meets with an ungrateful return.

The collegiate year of forty weeks is divided into three terms, of fifteen, thirteen, and twelve weeks respectively.

The tuition fee per term in the several departments, embracing a course of instruction from the common English branches to the highest studies ordinarily pursued in American Colleges, is $3 Board in respectable families of Pittsburg and Allegheny cities can be obtained at reasonable prices

Further information will be given upon inquiry addressed to the Principal, ap9 1y

GEORGE B. VASHON, A. M.

If you wish your clothing made to look equal to new, go to the Old Established

STEAM-DYEING, SCOURING, AND REPAIRING WORKS,
NO 129 S FIFTH ST., ABOVE WALNUT, AND NO 1003 SHIPPEN ST., PHILADELPHIA, PA.
JAMES W. BROWN,
(Formerly with Granville Stokes, No. 806 Chestnut St.)

CHARLES W BRISTER,
CONTINENTAL RESTAURANT,
NO. 717 LOMBARD STREET, PHILA.,
(Above Seventh St., under Philadelphia Institute,)

Where he continues to keep always on hand the very best assortment of OYSTERS and other refreshments—hoping that all his friends and the public in general will favor him with their patronage.

Meals served at all hours. Families supplied with Oysters of the best quality and flavor at the shortest notice

Also, public and private waiting done on the most reasonable terms. 1y

MILITARY INSTRUCTION
GIVEN TO COMPANIES, ASSOCIATIONS, &C.
Terms Moderate.
Address
JAMES J SPELMAN,
1031 SOUTH STREET,
PHILADELPHIA.
11-6

JAS. B. RODGERS,
(Successor to Wm S Young,)
STEAM-POWER PRESS
BOOK, NEWSPAPER, AND JOB
PRINTING OFFICE
52 & 54 North Sixth Street,
PHILADELPHIA.

Books Pamphlets, Cards, Circulars, Catalogues, Paper Books, Minutes, Checks &c, and Commercial work of every kind printed, ruled, and bound to order.

THE CHRISTIAN RECORDER.

Published by the African Methodist Episcopal Church in the United States, for the Dissemination of Religion Morality, Literature and Science.

Rev. Elisha Weaver, Editor. PHILADELPHIA, JULY 8, 1865. Vol. V.—No. 27.—New Series. Whole No. 236.

THE CHRISTIAN RECORDER

Is published every Saturday on behalf of the
AFRICAN METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH,
at
REV. ELISHA WEAVER,
General Book Steward and Editor,
No 619 Pine Street, Philadelphia.

Notice.—All letters and matters pertaining to the Book Concern subscribers, sale of papers, and all moneys belonging to Book Concern or the paper, must be directed "Christian Recorder," Box No. 3075, Philadelphia; and all matters sent by express, call in our city, must be directed to E. Weaver, No. 619 Pine St.

All letters pertaining to private matters, should be directed Box No. 3075, Philadelphia.

TERMS

Two Dollars and 50 cents a year, payable in advance; or three dollars a year, if not paid in advance.

Single copies six cents.

ADVERTISEMENTS

We solicit Advertisements of all descriptions, suitable for a religious newspaper, which will be published as follows:—

Cards or Advertisements, inserted for one year, provided they do not exceed eight lines, ten dollars, paper included, or, eight dollars without the paper,—six months, for six dollars, paper included,—three months, four dollars,—one month, $1 50, paper to each one included.

All Advertisements must be accompanied with the cash.

CORRESPONDING EDITORS OF CHRISTIAN RECORDER

Baltimore Conference,	REV. B. T. TANNER
Philadelphia "	" A. L. STANFORD.
New York "	" L. PATTERSON.
New England "	" W. W. GRIMES
Ohio "	" SAMUEL WATTS.
Indiana "	" ÆNOS McINTOSH.
Missouri "	" M. M. CLARK.
California "	" T. M. D. WARD.

Hymnological.

CHURCH HYMNS.

Psalm 48th.

From the throne of God there springs
A pure and crystal stream;
Life, and peace, and joy it brings
To the Jerusalem;
Rivers of refreshing grace
Through the holy city flow,
Watering all the hallowed place,
Where'es God resides below.

God most merciful, most high,
Doth in the Zion dwell;
Kept by Him, her towers defy
The strength of earth and hell;
Built on her o'ershadowing Rock,
Who shall her foundations move?
Who her great Defender shock,
The Almighty God of love?

See the gospel Church secure,
And founded on a Rock;
All her promises are sure;
Her bulwarks who can shock?
Count her every precious shrine;
Tell, to after-ages tell,
Fortified by power divine,
The Church can never fail.

C. Wesley.

Psalm 48th.

Great is our redeeming Lord
In power, and truth and grace;
Him by highest heaven adored,
His Church on earth should praise.
In the city of our God,
In His holy mount below,
Publish, spread His praise abroad,
And all His greatness show.

Built by His almighty hands,
The towers of Salem rise;
Fair and firm the city stands,
Adjoining to the skies;
Joy to all the earth she brings,
Stored with blessings from above;
Kept by the great King of kings,
Her guardian God of love!

We the works of ancient days
Have seen repeated now;
God doth still His Zion raise,
And force her foes to bow;
Still she in her Saviour trusts,
Glories in His constant care:
There He dwells, the Lord of hosts,
He reigns forever there.

C. Wesley.

For the Christian Recorder.

THE PERILS AND DUTIES OF THE HOUR.

BY REV. CALVIN FAIRBANKS.

Our peace brings perils. A war of four years, the expenditure of millions in money, and three times the amount in waste and dilapidation, with the loss of thousands of precious lives, lost by starvation, inhuman treatment, and otherwise, have at last conquered that peace which the infamous traitors of the South strove so much to banish forever from our land. The grand result of this war has been the reconstruction of the Union upon a firmer basis, and the final freedom of four millions of loyal American citizens.

But as yet the great work of this war is not finished, nor will the relative position of the black man be much bettered if those reconstructed States are allowed to come back into the Union on the basis of white suffrage alone.

"All men are created free and equal," says the Declaration of Independence, and have we not wrested that right of equality from the southern rebels? We have; but how unwillingly did they submit! They would to-day murder our President, cabinet, soldiers and Christian teachers, did they but dare to lift their arms in the attempt. Must, then, such miscreants be conciliated? Why make such sacrifices to spare the feelings of the most remorseless rebels, at the expense of so many thousands good men and women, who have given the best blood of their families to settle this question upon a just basis?

We shall be no better off than before this war, nor so well, if rebels with amnesties in their pockets, evidences of their former treason, are allowed to re-organize and reconstruct the southern States upon the old basis, in opposition to the rights of the best friends of the Union, and the only loyal people of the South.

What has emancipation then done? Nothing but worked ruin to this people. If slavery politically, socially, and morally an evil, what are we to gain by its abolishment if we allow the rebels to reconstruct and determine, independent of the Constitution of the United States, what exceptions shall be made on account of color in the distribution of civil privileges among those to the manor born?

Under the present programme, the rebel who left his large plantation, and, during four years, murdered our citizens with all his might, will return to them with his amnesty, occupy them, and override the only friends of the soldier and the Union, who, after saving the country's fortunes when they must have been lost without his aid, must go landless, and without protection against any unfriendly legislation which these rebels may see fit to enact.

That giving the right of suffrage to the black men is the only sure way of saving the country, is quite clear, take it from any point of view we may.

1 It is inconsistent with republicanism to make any distinction in civil privileges among those born on her soil, on account of race or color. Hence, it is positively unjust to deprive the colored man of any republican rights, even had he done no service for his country.

2 Having rescued and saved the country, when she must, without him, have been overwhelmed by her enemies, it is unjust, and most ridiculous and shameful to push him aside and deny him the rights of a citizen, which in times past were not denied him, save in the State of South Carolina.

3 If the United States will but study her own interests, laying aside the question of justice, to this people, they would insure to the black man the right of suffrage.

Let us consider, for a moment, what will be the result of allowing rebels to reconstruct their States upon their old constitutions, and come back into the Union, having shut out almost every loyal man and woman from the enjoyment of the full rights of citizenship.

This people were the slaves of the dominant class. They saw from the first the result of this conflict in their behalf, and rejoiced upon their prospect of speedy deliverance from slavery.—Their masters knew this and hated them for it. Now when they were slaves they were counted as three-fifths of the representative basis, and 4,000,000 men counted 2,400,000 votes. Now, counting every person a unit, as provided by the Constitution of the United States, adds 1,600,000 to the representative basis of the South, and gives them nearly twelve members of Congress, and we must lose them. Give the right of suffrage to the freed people of the South, and all is safe. What if they are not educated? They are as intelligent as the whites. They are loyal, and the whites are not. Do not give them the right of suffrage, and what will be the result! I will tell you.

1. They will be opposed by every variety of unfriendly legislation, their school privileges cut off and their teachers banished.

2. They will be incapacitated to make oath that a ruffian robbed their homes and abused their families.

3. He is forbidden, under penalty, to perform acts lawful and commendable in a white man, and may even be hanged for attempting to leave the State.

4. Then, does not every sensible man see, that with an addition of eleven or twelve members of Congress to their old number, and that number taken from us, making about twenty or twenty-two against us, in conjunction with the copperheads of the north, would oppose every measure for the relief of our veteran wounded, and the widows and orphans of both colors, and attempt to repudiate the whole national debt, unless their debt should be assumed by us?

If there is no other motive to induce the people to shut the doors of Congress upon every State that may attempt to come back with a white basis constitution, this is sufficient. I hold that it is the right and duty of every one to repudiate any debt that may be saddled upon us to pay, for the cutting of our own throats.

The people every where ought to concentrate and combine, and instruct their representatives in this first, highest and most sacred duty to the country and to the world, then we shall not have fought in vain.

For the Christian Recorder,

LETTER FROM THE 1st U. S. COLORED TROOPS.

Near Goldsboro, N. C.,
June 22d, 1865.

Mr. Editor:—*Sir:*—Substituting a book for a writing-desk, which is the best I have, at present, to write a few lines for that famous journal known as the "Christian Recorder," of which I am the recipient of a copy every other week.

It brings me news of glad tidings, and military, domestic, and foreign correspondences; and I find that the "Christian Recorder" and *Anglo-African* are the best journals that come to our encampment, for the benefit of mental faculties, and training of Christianity. Every man identified with the Anglo-African posterity, should patronize and circulate them throughout this continent, and make them our chief household journals.

The robe of obscuration, which has shrouded us for a great number of years, now begins to brighten, and light is appearing on our faces, which grows brighter and brighter every day. The cloud will soon be banished, and the full glow of radiant light with all its effulgence be established.

There are a great many discussions here regarding the future of our posterity. I don't see any difference between us and other distinct races. We are all of the same family, and created by the Supreme Being, who bestows existence to all. The all-wise Providence has extended his rod with his distinguishing hand. Ethiopia shall soon stretch out her hands and have the knowledge of all the arts and sciences of an enlightened country. That God ruleth this universal globe, and not man, no one can dispute. O! praise God in his holiness, praise him in the firmament of his power.

Now, let us be up and doing, and not recoil from doing good, but devote ourselves to improvement, lose no time, be always employed at something which will be a benefit to ourselves as well as others.

As poor Richard says: "God helps them that help themselves." I hope the day will soon come when prejudice will no longer exist between white and black, but all have the same privileges under the same law, and enjoy the franchise privileges as American citizens.

Yours for elevation,
A Member of Co "B"

For the Christian Recorder.

KINSTON CORRESPONDENCE.

Kinston, N. C., July 2d, 1865.

Mr Editor:—In my last correspondence, I stated that we were lying at Smithfield, which place we left on the 3d inst., and took transportation as far as Goldsboro. We marched thence to Kinston, where we are now doing provost duty. The remainder of the brigade is also doing provost duty at Newbern.

Kinston would be a very fine little town, if the inhabitants did not consist of inveterate secessionists. The town is inhabited principally by them, and no place is pretty or nice that has a rebel in it. The introduction of a colored regiment here was perfectly exasperating to the citizens. I heard them calling in all manner of names that were ever applied to the Deity, to deliver them from the hands of the *smoked Yankees*. But their prayers in this case were like all others offered by rebel hearts; and the next thing they saw was the *smoked Yankees* marching some of their fellow citizens to jail at the point of the bayonet.

There are a great many colored people here, but civilization is very much needed among them.

Rev Mr Hood came here the first Sabbath after we arrived, and organized a church. I was very much surprised to find that he had not organized one before, as he has so often passed this place.

Our camp ground is a few hundred yards from the city, upon the plantation of Mr John C. Washington. His house is occupied as head quarters. It is a large brick building. This gentleman was the owner of some 400 or 500 slaves, and when the Union forces entered this State, he scattered them for hundreds of miles around. Master John comes out here occasionally to see his old home. But instead of seeing the negroes busy at work, he finds a number of gigantic soldiers (colored) going through the manual of arms second to none. I imagine that I can hear his heart praying for days of slavery to roll back. But it is of no use, Mr. Washington, for thou in thy life-time hast received many good things, and thy slaves likewise evil. But now they are comforted and thou art tormented.

Col O. P. Stearns, of the 39th, is commanding the post here. He is a gentleman as well as an officer, and no one will doubt his fidelity to the colored race, who has ever made his acquaintance. He has gained the implicit confidence of the entire regiment, and his resignation would be very much regretted.

The citizens of Goldsboro, I learn, have sent to the head authorities to have a colored regiment sent back there. I think their attempts will prove fruitless. We are needed in other places of more importance.

Since writing the above, David C. Bracher, of Co. F, has been brought into camp a corpse. He was shot by a noted rebel, by the name of John Henry Jackson. Col. Stearns has ordered out squads of men to scour the country, until he is caught and brought to camp, there to receive his merited punishment.

Mr Editor, your paper is searched weekly by persons looking for correspondence from Baltimore, but all in vain,—although Mr. Wideawake promised me, when leaving Baltimore, that he would keep us posted in news. I am very much afraid Wideawake has gone to sleep.

N. B. Sterrett,
Com. Sergt. 39th U. S. C. T.

For the Christian Recorder.

ANOTHER CHURCH RECEIVED INTO THE CONNEXION

Letter from Rev. James Lynch.

Augusta, Ga., June 19, 1865.

Mr Editor:—The following may be interesting to the friends of the A. M. E. Church.—The Methodist Protestant Episcopal Church and congregation, with their Elder, Rev. Samuel Drayton, were received by me into the African Methodist Episcopal Church, on yesterday, Sunday, June 18, 1865. The church property is worth eight thousand dollars. The church is a good, substantial building, very tastefully finished inside and admirably planned, having three aisles, a capacious altar, and a pulpit, with the usual fault of being too high; it is located in a very attractive part of the city, and on a large lot neatly fenced. The building is comparatively new.

There are several small branches connected with this church in the surrounding country, that follow it, as a matter of course, into the A. M. E Church. Rev. Samuel Drayton is one of those few colored ministers in the South who succeeded in getting ordained. He was first ordained a deacon, and then an elder, by the Superintendent of the Methodist Protestant Church, at the instance of the white Conference.

It is no exaggeration to say, that he is a good preacher, and a man of more than ordinary tact and energy, just in the prime of life: great good may be expected as the result of his labors in the A. M. E. connexion.

This Church is out of debt, and the deed so drawn up that there is no likelihood of any question ever being raised as to the rights of property. I neglected to say that they have the best choir in the city of Augusta.

The Official Board, numbering twenty, with their Elder, signed the articles of union with our connexion, and they have been forwarded to Rev. Bishop D. A. Payne.

I heartily recommend brother Drayton as an agent for the Christian Recorder.

We had a bush meeting on Sand Hills yesterday, the attendance was large, and the beauty of the spot, the presence of colored soldiers and officers of the army, and most of all, the evidence of Divine presence, made the occasion one long to be remembered. Going into the city to fill an appointment at 4 o'clock, a heavy rain overtook us, and we had the "pleasure" of preaching under a damp influence, but as the weather had cleared and it was very hot—the occasion inspiring—the damp influence did not dampen our spirits. As a missionary away up here in Georgia, I am under the greatest obligations to Rev. Robert Kent, (well-known in your city,) for the warmest hospitality. A man's life is a little more safe here now, than when I wrote you last: the colored soldiers having come.

From Macon, Milledgeville, Columbus and Atlanta, for the latter place is not entirely burned down, the cry reaches me, "Come over and help us!" Messengers have been sent to me.—

The brethren of Trinity M. E Church, in this city who are with us, desire me to stay until they secure their rights, i. e. the property, but careworn, and a little homesick, I turn my face northward, and shall leave here this week for Savannah, thence to Port Royal, from thence to Charleston, taking the steamer there for New York city.

I should have stated that the brethren of Trinity, by an overwhelming majority approaching unanimity, go into the A. M. E. Church.

I find scores of persons in Georgia who have been sold away from Maryland and the District of Columbia; some who knew me in infancy, and can tell of that old "race" of mighty local preachers in Sharp street, Bethel and Asbury, many of whom are fast passing away, while many have already gone to their reward, such as Watkins, Forty, Wilson, Henry, and Jordan and Cunn. I take the liberty of saying, that the accomplished Secretary of the Freedmen's Aid Society, of St Thomas' Church, Miss Ada Hinton, is known by several of our leading colored citizens here, among whom is Mr Robert Kent, and as there is much destitution here among the freedmen, it may not be amiss to turn attention to this quarter. Mr Kent will arrange details here.

For the Christian Recorder.

LETTER FROM RALEIGH, N C.

Raleigh, N. C., June 21st, 1865.

Mr. Editor.—Seeing in the columns of your paper, of May 6th, a communication from Rev. J. C. Gibbs, dated from Wilmington, N. C., I found some statements incorrect, which I have thought proper to correct. It is rather late for me to make them, but it is better *late* than *never*.

Your correspondent represents Newbern as having a population of 75,000, whereas, it never has had at any time during the rebellion, more than 15,000 or 20,000.

The refugee camp here has not more than 3,000 or 4,000 at the farthest.

In regard to the teachers sent out he says: "I am personally acquainted with them." If your correspondent means all in Wilmington, we do not object; but if he intends to include all in Newbern, we *do* object, because the statement is not in accordance with facts. But that some are *morally* unfit for teachers, there can be no doubt. A colored preacher said, not long ago, he "believed that some of the teachers were setting the devil into his people. I fear there is but too much truth in his statement.

That many of our officers are not friendly to the colored people, is but too true. They not unfrequently grant to the secessionists many privileges which they would not grant to the colored men.

In Goldsboro, in this State, black men are robbed almost daily. On Monday of this week, not less than six were chased a short distance out of town, by soldiers, and robbed of all their money and watches. On the same day, in the same place, Lundee Johnston, a colored Methodist brother, from New Jersey, who is preaching and teaching school here, was robbed of $20 in money and all his clothes, except what he had on. The rascals went to his quarters and took them while he was absent at school. His life has been threatened if he does not stop "teaching niggers." He was about to give up his school, when I happened to call upon him, and spoke an encouraging word, and sung with his school for an hour or more. His school numbers more than 300 pupils. I told him to go ahead, and not give up his school, and I would bring the matter before General Schofield, which I *shall* do to-day.

Connecticut and New Hampshire troops are doing duty in Goldsboro. Even the officers, the colored people assure me, don the uniforms of privates, and engage in these disgraceful acts. I want to say, just here, that I find very little Unionism among rebels who are worth more than $20,000.

An ex-rebel officer informed me, that *if a nigger insults him, he'll be d——d if he don't kill him*, as he has only one time to die, any how.

Upchurch Smith, a southern *gentleman*, living about sixteen miles from here, says Gen. Sherman is a liar, if he says all the niggers are free. If any of his niggers go to school, or send their children to school, he will give them a 100 lashes on the back; so I am informed by one of his colored women. And besides, she says she and all her children are at work now, and her husband is compelled to feed them from bread made last year, or they must starve. Not a mouthful does he or will he (Smith) furnish them.

Here in Raleigh the white people are running the colored people off their lots, because they attend school. We can furnish the names if they are required. Let me repeat what I have before said, that if the whites here had or could have their way, there would not be a free colored man in the State.

Near Tarboro', I am told, that the grossest indignities are practised on the freedmen. They are whipped and compelled to labor for nothing, as they always have done, and our soldiers help the masters to take the fugitives back, if by any means they escape.

There are many other instances of a similar kind, which I might mention, but these suffice. Help is needed, but mostly white men from the North, as pastors, to withstand the pressure brought to bear at this time upon the colored people. Colored men can hardly stem the current of opposition.

Yours truly,
G. N. Y.

For the Christian Recorder.

RECONSTRUCTION.

Mr. Editor.—As a laborer among the freedmen of South Carolina, I send this for publication in the columns of your paper.

At present there appears to be a great deal of discussion among the people relative to the reconstruction of the Southern States. This is certainly a subject which should be very carefully considered, for I contend that the future happiness or misery of the American people depends upon the manner in which those States are reconstructed. From my experience among the freedmen I believe it to be a mistaken idea which is entertained by a great many of our leading men, that slavery is dead. I cannot see it in that light, not that the slaves or those who have recently been freed will be bought and sold as they were prior to the war; not that the black codes of the several Southern States will be administered, but I claim that those people who have had the fetters broken by a four years' war, will not, and cannot have them knocked off until they possess all the rights under this government that those who have been their masters enjoy. Many of those who have taken the oath of allegiance and returned to their homes have made it their first business to drive those who had been their slaves not only out of doors, but entirely off their premises. These are well known facts, and thus it is very plain that a great majority of them will do all they can to make the blacks unhappy. And I really believe from what I have experienced, seen and heard, that if these states are reconstructed denying the colored man the right of suffrage, so that he cannot govern or aid in governing himself, in less than ten years there will be equally as oppressive and galling an institution as there was before the rebellion, and one prominent reason is that those ex-slaveholders will aim to make it appear that their cause (slavery,) was a blessing to the colored race, and they will aim to make the blacks as miserable as they possibly can, in order to carry out their nefarious doctrine. I have reason to believe that our men in power are men who will look after the best interests and general welfare of the American people. If so, how can they longer deny the colored man the right to protect and defend himself and family? He never can protect himself, and he never can be a man in the Southern States until he has the same rights given him that the white population exercise.

It is very plain to every close observer that if the ex-slaveholders of the seceded states are permitted to vote, and the blacks not, the voters will fall back upon state rights, and the worst, the most galling, and blackest code of laws the world ever knew, will be forced upon these unoffending people.

The unfounded belief of many that black persons have no rights that the whites are bound to respect, will be carried out. If the blacks of the South are denied the elective franchise, the war has failed to accomplish any thing except a gigantic national debt, for black man to help to pay.

It appears to me, that this nation has had ample experience in a form of government, where a few slaveholders controlled the masses, and as the powers of the government are instructed by the supreme law, to guaranty to each state a republican form of government, I cannot help being impressed that such a form will be adopted in the reconstruction of the Southern States.

If there are any persons (and we know there are,) who doubt the ability of these freed people to exercise the right of franchise, let them come to South Carolina, where the slaves have been noted for their ignorance and degradation, and converse with them upon the subject of human rights, and I assure you, that all these doubts will vanish from the mind of every honest person so doing. Very respectfully yours,

J. J. Wright.

For the Christian Recorder.

LETTER FROM SALEM, N J.

Mr Editor:—I promised to keep you posted in reference to the interesting occurrences of this city. It is a very pleasant place, situated near Fort Delaware, on the Delaware Bay, which affords us a continual fresh breeze. I think it is a fine healthy place. The whites are as generous as we usually find them, the majority against the colored man.

The colored people in this locality are very industrious, however: a large number of them are in possession of very comfortable homes, and are doing very well. They are also advancing in literary attainments: we have one day school, numbering sixty scholars, which would be double that number, if all the people were interested in education. The teacher is Miss Sheppard, a young lady of much talent, and possessing great literary accomplishments, commanding in her appearance, and a good governess, and one I judge the children love. Miss Sheppard is doing a good work among the rising generation, the future hope of our race.

On the 18th, as a number of ladies and gentlemen were returning home from church, they were accosted by a number of rowdies, viz: Irishmen, which resulted in the emptying of the contents of a revolver, in the body of one of those detestable whites. During the week rumors were afloat, threats were made, by the sons of Erin, to mob and burn the *Nigger* Churches, for revenge.

The night of the 24th being the time fixed for this cruel attack, the civil authorities being determined to oppose the mob law, appointed an additional force of police, and recovered some of those old negro hating officers; so all was quiet, and those fiendish cowards made no display.

I see the mob spirit is existing in many parts of our country, against the very men who were the swiftest and ablest means of saving our country in this cruel rebellion. Shame! Shame! for our country.

As to our church, it is quite a handsome one, and good membership, notwithstanding they have labored under some disadvantages in time past, which is not proper for me to mention; but I am happy to say that we have a spirited people: the only fault is, that our church is not large enough; we have also a personage belonging to this station. When entering upon my ministerial duties the church raised for me $13.65 toward bringing my family here, and on my return, I found the house neatly furnished at a cost of $75 00.

I held my first quarterly meeting on the 25th, we had a most delightful time, notwithstanding the threatening elements of the mob, which caused a number of our people to be afraid to come out; but we had visitors from the neighboring towns, and the best of all the Lord was with us, several persons were added to the church.

I also record the sudden death of Mr. William Hill, by falling or jumping from the second story window of Dr Sharp's house, on Market Street. It is thought he was laboring under the influence of ardent spirits. He lived but four hours. He leaves a wife and daughter to mourn his loss.

More anon.

N. H. Turpin.

Salem, New Jersey, June 30th, 1865.

For the Christian Recorder.

THE CURSE OF CASTE;

OR

THE SLAVE BRIDE

BY MRS. JULIA C. COLLINS.

CHAPTER XX.

Death

Dr Singleton knew well how cautious Manville was, and how jealously he guarded his secret, and determined to use no false delicacy, but abruptly to ask the question around which clustered such great interests. The question was certainly abrupt, and some might feel inclined to censure the doctor a little harshly for his injudicious haste but the doctor knew well the character he had to deal with.

Manville was startled by the question, so unlooked for and which seemed indeed an echo of his own sad and troubled thoughts. And the emphatic avowal of the old gentleman, "I have found his daughter and wish to find means of communicating with him," startled him. He looked slightly disconcerted an instant, but resting his emaciated, trembling hand, on Dr Singleton's arm, said, in earnest and impressive tones, "I would give the slight hold I have upon life this instant, if I could see Richard Tracy, and just talk with him one hour. I have wronged him, how deeply God alone knows, and the thought is terrifying, that I must die with this accursed memory of crime clinging to my mind. I have not the least idea where Richard is."

"I heard, from a party of travellers a few years ago," said the doctor, "that he had been travelling restlessly about, for years, and at last settled in the southern part of France, and was living the life of a recluse, seeking the society of none, and visited by few."

"It seems hard," said Manville, "to die without being allowed to make even the slight restitution of which I am capable. I know that I cannot live much longer, for I am growing weaker with each passing breath, but I cannot die until I have atoned as far as lies in my power for the wrong done Richard Tracy. I could not live to see Richard touch our American shores again. Tell me, doctor, what shall I do?"

Dr Singleton mused a moment, and said,—"Write your confession, and I will promise to find Tracy, if he is living, and deliver it safely to him."

A spasm of pain distorted the pale face of Manville, as he expressively raised his mutilated right hand.

"I see," said the old man, "I was thoughtless, stupid, if you will, to forget that you had lost the use of that hand." The old gentleman looked thoughtful a moment, and then said, "Perhaps I could act as your amanuensis. If you wish, I will do so."

"I have been thinking of asking you to do so, for some time," replied Manville, "but hesitated to request such a sacrifice of your time, which, I know, is so valuable."

"Oh, never mind the time!" said the doctor, good-naturedly: "only tell me just what you want to say. Do not let false delicacy, nor any other motive, cause you to hesitate in making the last slight amendment for a life-time of wrong."

"Have no fear of that," said Manville. "Doctor, if you have writing materials at hand, we will begin *now*, for I feel that should we delay another day, it will be too late."

Dr. Singleton glanced at his patient, and felt his words to be true. Another day and it would be *too late*. Drawing a light stand to the side of the couch, and placing upon it the necessary articles, Dr. Singleton pronounced himself ready. Many times during the afternoon, the old doctor was obliged to stop writing, to assist Elysthia in preparing stimulants, and fanning Manville, who was sinking rapidly, while a mortal paleness overspread his countenance, and he spoke with difficulty, and at last the doctor had to bend his ear, to catch the faintly whispered words, but the dread confession once made, he seemed to breathe easier, and when he saw the manuscript made into a neat little package, and safely lodged in the doctor's capacious pocket, his dim eyes seemed to brighten for a moment, as he faintly whispered his thanks.

"Is there any thing more I can do for you?" asked Dr. Singleton.

"Nothing, Doctor!"

"Is there any one whom you would like to see?"

"No one but Claire Tracy: were it possible for me to see her, and receive her forgiveness for the great wrong I have done her, I think I could die in peace."

"You shall see her," said the doctor, and he hurriedly penned a short note to Claire Neville, and dispatched his colored boy with his carriage, to Col. Tracy's mansion.

In the mean time Manville was kept perfectly quiet, but his dim eyes were ever turned toward the door, and it was evident that he was intently listening for the arrival of the carriage. It came at last. There were footsteps in the narrow hall, the boy was not alone. A moment more and Claire Neville was ushered into the presence of the dying man. Dr. Singleton led her to the side of the couch, when Manville imploringly reached forth his left hand, and said, with difficulty.

"I am dying. I have wronged you deeply, but can you forgive me? Say that you can, and I die in peace."

"I forgive you," said the sweet voice of Claire, "as I hope my Father in heaven will forgive me."

"Tell Richard, when he returns, that my last breath was spent, trying, and I hope not vainly, to undo some of the great wrong I have done him."

"I will do all you ask," said Claire. "But have you sought the forgiveness of One, before whom you must stand to pass a solemn test. I can and do freely forgive you the wrong you have done me: only assure me that you are prepared to die,—prepared to meet your God," and the pale, lovely creature, in her earnestness, had taken the hand of the dying man in both hers, and tears, large and pearly, fell upon Manville's face. He looked startled, and whispered, with thrilling earnestness:

"Pray for me, for I am *not* prepared. I cannot meet my God."

Claire knelt by the couch and fervently commended the soul which was fast approaching the gates of death, to the mercy of the all wise Father. The last effort of Manville had been too much for his enfeebled state. A few crimson spots upon the white counterpane told the startling truth.

"A hemorrhage," said the doctor, softly, as he gently placed Manville in a more comfortable position. It was pitiful to witness the appealing look, in the glazing eyes, as they rested upon Dr. Singleton's face. Thus he died, without one hope expressed in the great hereafter,—died with the last rays of the setting sun, which fell lovingly upon the head of the kneeling girl. Dr. Singleton was deeply moved, and after regaining his composure, gently raised Claire and led her from the chamber of death. While placing her in the carriage, he said, taking her small hand in his, "Take courage, child, all will yet be well. The darkest hour precedes the dawn."

(*To be continued.*)

"Howe'er it be, it seems to me
'Tis only noble to be good.
Kind hearts are more than coronets,
And gentle faith than Norman blood."

For the Christian Recorder.

OUR NEW ENGLAND CORRESPONDENCE

Mr Editor.—Your correspondent for the city of New Haven Connecticut, has been transferred at his own request, from the New England Conference to the Philadelphia Conference; but I see that he was stopped at the New York Conference, and appointed to Albany Station, New York.

We hope the elder stationed at the Sperry St. A. M. E. church will fill the place of Elder Grimes, and let the friends of the Christian Recorder know that we are doing battle for the right, and are not behind the chiefest of those who labor for the advancement of our race, in ecclesiastic, as well as political and educational matters.

I have seen no report of a convention of the colored citizens of this State in your valuable paper. This convention was called to order on the 6th of June, in the A. M. E. Bethel church, by Rev. William W. Grimes, Chairman of the Committee appointed by the citizens of New Haven to correspond with the leading men of the State on the subject of calling a convention for the purpose of organizing a State Equal Rights League, auxiliary to the National Equal Rights League, and to make an appeal to the citizens of Connecticut in behalf of our despised and neglected race, and to refute the argument of some of the copperhead members of the State Legislature, who affirm that the "niggers" do not want the right of franchise, and like paltry trainin' nations.

Mr. Grimes stated the object of the meeting in a few brief remarks.

Temporary officers were appointed, and a committee on credentials appointed, who reported the names of delegates from nearly all the cities, towns and villages of the State. Mr. J. W. Coos was elected President, and Rev. W. W. Grimes, of the A. M. E. Church, and Rev. J. Smith, of the A. M. E Zion church, Vice-Presidents; Rev. J. W. Soullar, Secretary, assisted by Mr. ——

The convention finished up its items of business on the 7th, at half-past five o'clock, and then adjourned.

Conference adjourned, to meet in Temple Hall at 8 o'clock, when members were appointed to address the meeting.

Temple Hall.

Convention assembled. The President in the chair. The Hall was filled to its utmost capacity, every available space being at once occupied by the members.

The Rev. W. W Grimes was introduced to the audience. He made an excellent speech of half an hour's duration. He met the Copperheads fair in the field, and then made an earnest and eloquent appeal to the citizens of the State in behalf of granting the elective franchise to colored men.

His speech was well-timed, and he often had to pause until the applause of the audience had somewhat subsided. The stage was beautifully carpeted, with bouquets thrown at the speaker. He retired amid great applause.

The choir then discoursed some of their most beautiful music. The singing was by the Temple church choir.

Rev. F. C. Cardoza, Secretary of the Business Committee, read the reports adopted by the Convention, and made a few eloquent remarks on the importance of the League, after which Mr. John Sears was introduced to the audience, and made a very able speech. His remarks were spicy, and at times the speaker could not be heard for the applause, while a perfect torrent of the most rich and beautiful bouquets fell in showers upon the stage.

There were other speakers present, but they refused to come out.

The audience all joined in singing the John Brown song, and the meeting closed with three cheers for the Union. The Legislature has passed the amendment to the State Constitution, granting the elective franchise to colored men, and it is now to be submitted to the people. We need such men as Rev. H. H. Garnet and Frederick Douglass to canvass the State before election day. Colored men of Connecticut, awake to your duty!

The Rev. S. S. Lewis, pastor of the Sperry St. church, has arrived in this city.

Yours in Christ, A Subscriber.
New Haven, Conn., July 3, '65

Pray, Father.

A little Indian girl, seven years old, was wasting away with consumption. She had heard the missionaries preach, had been a constant attendant upon Sabbath School, and for some months had given good evidence that she was a lamb of the Saviour's flock. Her father, a proud, hard man, had once professed to be a Christian, but for some time had been a backslider whose case was regarded as almost hopeless.

The little girl had been failing rapidly for several days. One afternoon, when she seemed brighter, she begged that her father might be called. He came. Then looking up to him with her bright but sunken eyes, she said—

"I want to go to the brook once more. May I go?"

He could not refuse, and without saying a word, wrapped her up, folded her in his arms and carried her out through the yard, across the green meadow, down to the brook that wound its quiet way over sand and pebbles among the alders that skirted the meadow. He sat down in the shade where the little girl could see the water and the bright play of light and shade of light between the alders. She watched them a moment, and then turning away her wasted face, she said earnestly—

"Pray, father!"

"Oh, I can't, my darling," he said hastily.

"But do pray, father, do pray," she pleaded.

"No, no! How can I? No, no!"

"Father," said she, laying her little thin hand upon his arm—"father, I'm going to heaven soon, and I want to tell Jesus Christ, when I see him, that my father prays."

The strong man's head was bowed, and there went up from that brook side such a prayer of repentance, and confession, and supplication for forgiveness as must have thrilled with joy the courts of heaven. He unclosed his eyes; the little one was dead! Her freed spirit had fled on the wings of joy and faith to tell the Saviour, "*My father prays!*"—*Guide to Holiness.*

The Christian Recorder.

Philadelphia, Saturday, July 8, 1865.

THE CHRISTIAN RECORDER.

An Appeal to our Ministers, Members and Friends.

Brethren, for nearly five years proper, this paper, the Christian Recorder has been regularly going its rounds, visiting the poor and the rich, white and colored, and the soldiers on the battle field, and many soldiers are now asking for the Recorder. What shall we do? There seems to be but little effort made on the part of the greater portion of our brethren to extend the circulation of the paper.

The Recorder has done, is doing, and still will assist in the proper shaping of the minds of the American people, both in Church and State, relative to our rights and privileges. The more you help us in its circulation, the more influence it will have, and we will be better enabled to do justice to its columns. Now let every minister in our Church resolve what he will do—and let every true lover of literature do the same. And that is, be sure and procure no more or less cash subscribers to January 1st, 1866. Any one can have the paper from now to the first of the year for one dollar and seventy-five cents, ($1 75.) Now, who will be the first to send in their cash? Who will be the first to show his zeal in a good cause? July 1–8t

COLORED METHODISM IN CHARLESTON, SOUTH CAROLINA.

We are at present on the best of terms with our worthy cotemporary, the "Christian Advocate and Journal," of the M. E. Church, and have always entertained feelings of the most profound friendship for its distinguished and able editor, and heartily desire the same happy relation ever to continue. But, nevertheless, when we behold our good brother, unintentionally, we are sure, giving publicity to statements well-calculated to create false impressions relative to the position occupied by our Church, we trust that we possess sufficient manliness and candor to repel the charge. We desire to reason the matter with our esteemed brother in a frank and Christian manner, and in such a spirit we hope he will receive it.

The editor in question, in endeavoring to vindicate the course pursued by Rev T. W. Lewis, charges that manifest injustice has been done that gentleman. He also speaks very lightly of the Conference lately presided over by Bishop Payne, and says, when speaking of that learned divine:—

"Some weeks later Bishop Payne, of the A. M. E. Church, came to Charleston to see what could be done for his own ecclesiastical organization, and what was called a Conference was held by him in one of the Methodist churches granted them for the occasion by Rev. Mr. Lewis."

The editor throws much stress and sarcasm in the thoughtless expression, "*What was called a Conference!*" We must confess that we were not prepared for this. When Cæsar recoiled from the blow of the assassin in the stately Senate Hall at Rome, his wound stung tenfold keener when he saw that it was Brutus who grasped the reeking poniard! Just so we felt upon reading the inconsiderate sentence referred to. Let us remind our erring brother that it was an Annual Conference proper, held by a legally authorized Bishop of the A. M. E. Church. Hence its validity and reality is undeniable to all intents.

In the second place, the editor labors under a mistake when he says that the Conference was held in a Methodist church granted by Rev. Mr. Lewis; for we were informed that it was held in the Presbyterian church.

In the third place, the Advocate speaks of the A. M. E. Church being based entirely on distinction of color. We hope the Advocate did not mean to make the impression upon the minds of its readers that such was really the case; for that would prove a most mischievous error. We wish it to be distinctly understood that the said Church is not now and never was based upon color or caste.

Furthermore, we see no just cause why our Church should be an independent body. But if our brother *does* see such cause, let him specify it. We repeat our former assertion, that any man or woman, white or black, in good standing, can join this Church, without regard to color, and enjoy the full rights of an honored and true membership.

In conclusion, let us hope that the esteemed editor of the Advocate will place himself right on the record—for we have been to Charleston, too!

THE TRUE REMEDY FOR THE OPPRESSED.

A Chicago journal of recent date, commenting upon the destiny of the colored race in this country, predicts, with all the confidence of self-assured prophetic inspiration, that the negroes are unable to take care of themselves, and as it is not the business of the white Americans to take care of them, they must inevitably perish from off this good land, which a common Parent has just begun to redeem from its degradation. We say degradation, for when we look at the circumstances under which this government was formed, the successive steps by which the sentiments of its founders have been perverted, and the base manner in which its influence and patronage have been directed to the upholding of a system, brutalizing alike to the oppressed and the oppressor, the term may be truly applied in its fullest and strongest sense.

As we have repeatedly said, slavery is dead, but not yet buried, and its spirit still lives and sways the actions of men, who, like the false prophet above cited, have given all their talents and energy to the propagation of ideas well adapted to create universal destruction. Let no man forget, that although tyranny, in some form or other, has, since the fall never ceased to exert its influence on the minds of mankind, and caused the oppressed to cry out for help against their persecutors, yet the eternal principles of truth and justice must be vindicated. The natural laws never for a moment cease to operate, and its violators must, sooner or later, pay the penalty, which only increases in severity by delay, and the occurrence of this terrible civil war with its untold evils, has not been surprising to those, who, with faith in these laws and their great Creator, foresaw, with prophetic eye, the magnitude which its causes would assume in the course of even half a century. Pharaoh of old fought against God, and would not let his people go until seven terrible plagues had afflicted him and his nation, and when at last they went forth he pursued them, to the destruction of his host. Tyrants since have followed in his footsteps, and oppressed, without cause, the weak, persuading themselves, perhaps, like the American rebels, that theirs was the true condition, as designed and established by that God who said, "Thou shalt not oppress."

It is to be feared, that despite the suffering endured through four years of unparalleled bloodshed and carnage, the mass of the people here not yet even begun to think of what shall be done with the black man, now freed from the cruel grasp of his master, but, in many sections of the States still rebellious, where the military power is withdrawn, suffering unheard of cruelty. Shall he be left, while still unable to fully comprehend the worth of that freedom so dearly bought by the blood of his brethren, or comprehending, yet too weak to protect himself against heavy odds, to suffer torture and death, because the devotees of slavery have decreed that their deity must be avenged? The question should be answered at once by every white man who loves his country, if not the Negro, for the two races are here side by side, and it is by no means fully agreed that the blacks must suffer 'extinction.'

It should be pondered carefully, in connection with the causes which have brought about the present state of affairs, and the effects its proper adjustment will produce upon this country, as well as upon the progress of liberty throughout the world, to the end of time. It may not be postponed, nor ignored without serious risk of dangers far more appalling than those which so lately threatened us, and still excite anxiety in the minds of all true patriots. That the cruelties mentioned are exercised towards their former slaves, by oath-taking rebels, does not surprise those who remember their treatment of Union prisoners of war and civilians who dared even to show the slightest regard for the old flag, and the government which protected it, but it is to be wondered at and regretted that the majority of newspapers and people in the loyal States seem so eager to extend the right hand of fellowship to their repentant brethren, leaving the question of reconstruction practically in the hands of these men. Do they love their conquerors more than the man whom they have been forced to release from bondage? and do they not still feel encouraged and hopeful of regaining by strategy what they gave up after a most severe physical struggle? Yes; and much more. The people at large, therefore, will do well to heed at once the warnings uttered by the true sentinels upon the country's watch-tower, and meet the danger boldly, with a determination to do justly; for as surely as the government of the universe is founded upon strict equity, so surely will all human governments fall, sooner or later, unless their corner stones are laid upon the same sure foundation.

It is understood by all that the enemies of the government have laid down their arms, from Maine to the Rio Grande; so far the physical struggle is decided, but the moral strife is just beginning to develope itself, and most carefully must the friends of freedom guard their outposts, for its foes are even now massing their forces for the conflict already at hand. No means, however base, will be left untried to carry out their designs. How can their efforts be thwarted? Only by persistent efforts on the part of true patriots, of every class, to keep their energies concentrated and constantly at work, and by keeping the people fully enlightened as to their duty in this crisis of the nation's destiny; for if the danger is fairly set before them, we shall find but few supine enough to stand idly by, and thus help forward the threatened destruction.

Let rebels in name and spirit talk as they please of the danger to be incurred by bestowing upon ignorant black men the right to vote, and assert that they, too, have rights, which white men are bound to respect. Unless these rights are given them, and sufficient protection to guaranty their exercise until they are fully educated to assert them fearlessly, there is abundant reason to fear that trials infinitely more severe than any yet experienced, await the nation.

Disregard of right has brought upon us the evils which we now lament, and the true remedy is to be found only in full, exact rectitude in our treatment of the people who have been subjected for so long a time to cruelties unheard of, simply because they were assumed to be unfit for self-government; fit only to be *slaves*. The black man must be protected by the ballot, which he can handle as well as he has handled the bullet, from the day he was called upon to aid in the nation's salvation, until armed rebel resistance ceased. This right, bringing with it all other safe-guards, must not be withheld, if the country is to be really disenthralled, regenerated and made worthy to receive the blessings of the sovereign Ruler of the universe, whose government is founded upon Truth, Justice and Righteousness.

Let the government, then, look well to the question of reconstruction, and its dangers.—Let none stand back, but face the issues boldly, as those who have faith in the principles of eternal rectitude, and all will be well

THE 24th U. S. C T

We have before us a letter from a non-commissioned officer of the 24th regiment, U. S. C. T, stationed at Point Lookout, Maryland, and present some items therefrom, for the benefit of those who may have friends in the regiment.—This fine body of men, among the best ever raised for the country's defence, has been doing guard duty over some 20,000 rebel prisoners at the above named point, where it is likely they will remain until all the prisoners are released. The health of the regiment is good, and many of the boys are anxious to return to their loved ones, but it is not known certainly whether they will be discharged; a rumor to that effect has been circulated, but it cannot be traced to a reliable source. We are glad to know that there is always anxious inquiry among the troops for the Recorder, and at the request of Mr. John W Page, we have sent them fifty copies. We presume that letters and packages directed as above will reach their destination.

WILBERFORCE UNIVERSITY, XENIA, O

We are sorry that we were prevented from meeting with the Board of Trustees of the above University, on the fourth Wednesday in June, owing to a press of business, and the different changes made by the Executive Committee. We hope that the meeting was pleasant and profitable, and that we shall soon receive a report of the proceedings, to be published for the benefit of such members as were not present.

We appeal to a generous public to come forward and aid us in the re-building of this noble institution, on a sure foundation, that its usefulness may be proportioned to the desires of its friends.

OUR RALEIGH CORRESPONDENCE.

We beg leave to call the attention of all lovers of humanity to the letter of our Raleigh correspondent, in this issue, which confirms the accounts constantly received from that and other sections of the South, where military protection is withdrawn or not duly enforced. Now that slavery is dead, beyond hope of resuscitation, it is manifestly the duty of every man in whose bosom beats love for his fellow men, to use his utmost exertions to securing for those who have been degraded and enfeebled, mentally as well as physically, by its influence, the fullest protection from the national government, whose duty it is to secure to its weakest subjects the same advantages in the enjoyment of life, liberty and happiness, which the strong possess. Our correspondent is well known as a man of undoubted reliability, and his statements are worthy of consideration.

It is earnestly hoped that the abuses enumerated, and all others, will soon be checked, and their authors sternly dealt with, and made to realize at once that there is a law to protect and raise up the down-trodden victims of this accursed institution.

WILBERFORCE COLLEGE INSTITUTE IN RHODE ISLAND.

We have received a circular from Rev. J. H. Sharwin, relative to a new Normal and College school for the education of colored persons. This institution is set on foot by a stock company, composed of the most wealthy and influential citizens of Providence, and has been incorporated by an act of the Legislature of Rhode Island.—The stock is divided into two hundred shares of $50 each, and it is purposed to educate young men for teachers at very slight expense to themselves, where their means are limited. We are sorry that we are not able at present to comply with the request of the Rev. J. H. Sharwin, in securing an agent to canvass New Jersey.

NOTICE

We would direct special attention to the advertisement of our esteemed friend William P. Powell, of New York city. We can assure our readers all having legal business, of whatever kind, including government claims, that his experience and fidelity render him eminently fit to be intrusted with the prosecution of their interests.

NOTICE.

It will be seen that the Globe Hotel is now conducted by Mrs. Wm. P. Powell, sole proprietress, who will, if possible, render the establishment even more attractive than formerly. We hesitate not to say, from experience, that there is no hotel in New York which will be found more agreeable in all respects than this. Our friends sojourning in the metropolis, or passing through, should not fail to call and test its advantages.

For the Christian Recorder.

PERSEVERANCE

Of all the qualities necessary to insure success in life, whether in an enlarged sphere of public usefulness, or in the quiet of his own home, man exerts himself for the gratification of his desires, none is more important than that tenacity of purpose which prompts him to press on amid discouragement and opposition until the end is attained. Without this quality, the man of letters, however well-stored his mind may be with the truths uttered by ancient and modern philosophers; the merchant, be he ever so skilful in the management of his finances; the mechanic, however expert in the use of his tools, will all seek in vain to make an impression on the minds of their fellow-men, or be remembered after they have passed from the stage of life, save by the few who formed the circle of their own fire-sides.

If we examine the lives of the great men whose actions have adorned the pages of history, we shall find that, although many of them were less brilliant and less able than their contemporaries, to charm the ears of their countrymen by displays of eloquence, they all possessed that indomitable will which moved them to disregard fear, and push on to victory,—whether over foreign foes upon the field of battle, or traitors at home, who plotted their country's ruin,—keeping ever in view the golden goal—perfection.

It is because men are prone to over-estimate the extent of their own attainments, and to depreciate the efforts of their more ambitious fellows, that we see so little real progress among the majority, even of those whom nature has crowned with her choicest gifts, and bade them go forth to move the world. They are, indeed, conscious of the favors they enjoy, but, from lack of energy, some show how little they appreciate these kind bestowals; forgetting, it may be, that the Author of all good has said: "To whom much is given, of him will much be required," whether in respect to natural gifts, or the advantages which may be within reach for improving them.

Let a man once persuade himself that his abilities are superior to those enjoyed by the majority of his fellow-men, and, in ninety-nine cases out of every hundred, he will immediately cease to direct his efforts to self-improvement. On the other hand, there are no obstacles sufficient to impede the progress of him who is fully impressed with the duty of working while it is day for the promotion, not only of his own good, but also for the best and highest interests of mankind; so true is it, that "he that blesseth shall himself also be blessed." This conviction forces men to commune themselves carefully, in order to ascertain whether, indeed, they make due efforts to improve the opportunities continually presented by the discoveries of science in its various departments, and to coöperate harmoniously with its advocates, whenever and wherever found.

It is to be feared that the succession of ideas put forth in this age with such astonishing rapidity, fail to command that careful scrutiny which new enunciations should receive from all men who are earnestly seeking to fulfil the duties of life, in which effort every one may be assured of finding true happiness and a sure reward. Nor should this examination be conducted solely with a view to discover how much or how little erudition may be possessed by their authors, but for the purpose of making ourselves competent, by practice, to take advantage of every help calculated to aid in our progress. For as there is "no royal road to learning," it must not be expected that the most thorough acquaintance with the views of philosophers and statesmen, however correct, upon subjects within their sphere can benefit us, unless we first determine their practicability and resolve to act upon them.

Perseverance and energy, ever walking hand in hand, prompt us to this thorough action, and, by obeying their teachings, we may be sure that success will at last crown our efforts; nor should we reproach ourselves because others with ample opportunities, have done more. Therefore, while teachers of youth should urge them, by precept and example, to cultivate all the virtues and an acquaintance with the most profound authors in every department of learning, they must also remember that only to the persistent thinker and worker comes certain success.

The consciousness of rightly-directed efforts, too, cannot fail to make him cheerful and willing to endure for the sake of doing good, while he remembers that

> "He who does the best his circumstance allows,
> Does well,—acts nobly;
> Angels could do no more."

For the Christian Recorder.

FLORIDA CORRESPONDENCE.

Headquarters, Post of Jacksonville, }
June 22, 1865 }

Mr Editor.—As some considerable time has elapsed since I last wrote to you and other dear friends at home, and thinking that you would like by this time to hear something further from the Third Regt. U. S. C. Troops, I accordingly seat myself to pen you a few lines, hoping that they may prove of interest to yourself and your numerous readers.

Our regiment was ordered to Tallahassee on the 19th of May. On the evening of the 20th we marched to Baldwin, and on the morning of the 21st took the cars at Baldwin Station, en route for Tallahassee. Nothing of note occurred until we arrived at Olustee Station, where, one year before, we fought the Confederate forces. The cars stopped for wood, when the platforms of the cars were immediately crowded with white and colored persons, all eager to catch a glimpse of the "black soldiers." Some deep dyed villain made the remark that all the niggers should be in —— (a place of not very moderate temperature.) A moment afterward, twenty guns were pointed at his heart; and one man, more angry and revengeful than the rest, discharged his piece, the ball grazing the speaker's cheek; and if it had been a little closer, Johnnie would have been no more, and would, in all probability, have received a through-ticket for the locality which he named.

For a period of about half an hour, the wildest excitement prevailed around the immediate vicinity.

Finally, Brigadier-General B. C. Tilghman made his appearance upon the scene, and hastily demanded the cause of so much disorder and confusion, and in a little while I saw him lead the wounded man aside, with but little grace, and bid him depart in peace, lest a worse evil came upon him.

About half past ten o'clock, the same evening, we arrived at the Capitol. The place was wrapped in slumber, and a quietness as profound as that which brooded o'er Goldsmith's Deserted Village reigned around. No sound arose to break the dead silence, save the soft hissing of the steam as it escaped through the valves of the reposing engine.

In the morning, however, we had plenty of visitors, and among them the most inhuman and brutal man that ever lived, in the person of the *Hon.* Benjamin Cheers, of Tallahassee; and if ever there was a demon in human form, he is one. The day before we came up, he took one of his slaves, a boy of twelve years, and laid upon his naked back *Three Hundred Lashes!* But, thank God, to-day he stands awaiting his trial.

Three cheers for General B. C. Tilghman; he has resigned and gone home, and we are left alone. He was a man much beloved and respected by the men in his command. He possesses in an eminent degree the qualities of soldier and gentleman. May prosperity ever attend him.

The rebs here seem to die very hard at the idea of having black troops to guard them, but they keep very quiet, and do not have much to say. How true is the saying that we know not what a day may bring forth! Great changes are being wrought.

On Monday last a man calling himself General Myers stabbed a colored man. He was immediately arrested, and is at this time awaiting his trial.

I must now draw my letter to a close. Remember us most kindly to the ladies of the Sanitary Commission. Tell them we thank them for the noble cause in which they are engaged. Fully do we appreciate the earnest labors of these modern Good Samaritans, and may we all soon be enabled to meet again. The war is over, the supremacy of the Government has been amply vindicated, our flag waves in triumph on land and sea, we have all done our duty, and we now want to go home. More anon.

Yours very respectfully,
Wm B. Johnson,
Co A, 3d U S C T

For the Christian Recorder.

LETTER FROM CHARLESTON

Charleston, S. C., }
June 20th, 1865 }

Mr. Editor:—After being silent so long, I will make a faint effort, hoping that I may find a spare column, in which the community at large and the friends of our brave and gallant regiment may know, that though far from home, yet our hearts are with them and the loved ones. I hope that you will forgive me, if I intrude upon your valuable paper, but wanting our friends to know what we are doing, and where we are, I appeal to your paper, knowing its wide circulation amongst the colored and white population. I must tell you something about a grand review of the Home Guards of the city of Charleston, by the non-commissioned staff of the 51st Regiment Mass. Vols. At 4½ o'clock the Guards made their appearance upon the citadel green, and at 5 o'clock the line was formed. Music by the Drum Corps of the 51th.

The whole afternoon was spent by Gen J H Wilson and staff reviewing the Home Guards, who were commanded in full by colored officers. The review was witnessed by about fifteen hundred white and colored citizens. After the review, the General and staff left the field. It did my heart good to see that every thing went off so smoothly.

We expect to have a great celebration here, on the 4th of July, and I should be more than happy to see you in our midst.

I could say more, but I fear that I take too much space from those who are better qualified to take my place, and do justice to the colored soldiers. Hoping soon to be with you in the flesh, I ever remain,

Yours for liberty and equality,
John H. W. Collins,
Orderly Serg't, Co. H, 51th Reg't,
Mass. Vol. Militia

Throughout the length and breadth of Spain, says a correspondent of the Athenæum, the town barber is the Times and Punch of his locality.

G. G. A. O.—TO ALL WHOM THIS MAY CONCERN

Take Notice.—At the first Biennial Session of the General Grand Tabernacle of Accepted Order of Brothers and Sisters of Love and Charity, held in the A. M. E. Wesley Church of Philadelphia, June 8th, 1865, the following Worthy Brothers and Sisters were unanimously elected to their respective positions herein named.

General Grand Worthy Superior, Bro William H. Thomas, of Washington, D. C.

General Grand Deputy Worthy Superior, N. B. Smallwood, of Providence, R. I.

General Grand Worthy Vice Superior, Sister Sarah C. Proctor, Washington, D. C.

General Grand Worthy Scribe, Sister Emma W. Hammenway, Philadelphia, Pa.

General Grand Worthy Treasurer, Sister Ellen B. Randolph, Philadelphia, Pa.

General Degree Department.

General Grand Degree Master, Bro John H. Hughes, Philadelphia, Pa.

General Grand Worthy Superior then nominated his cabinet, which was duly confirmed, as follows:—

General Grand Chaplains, Rev's. Lyttleton Dennis and James Haines.

General Conductoresses, Sisters Carolina Miller and M. E. Thomas.

General Inner Sentinel, Sister Margaret Monroe.

General Outer Sentinel, Bro. R. R. White.

Committee on Jurisprudence.

Brothers Wm. H. Draper, Daniel Colly, and James H. Clark.

The General Degree Master appointments:—District Deputy Degree Master for District No. 1, John H. Hughes. District No. 2, Wm. H. Thomas, District No. 3, Gaylord V. Paterson. District No. 4, William Jackson.

The G. G. D. M. then installed the Brothers and Sisters whose positions required, and placed them their situations. Signed,

William H. Thomas, G. G. W. S.
Emma W. Hemmenway, G. G. W. Scribe.

N. B.—The next Biennial Session will sit in Washington, D. C., June, 1867.

NOTICE.

Philadelphia, Pa., }
June 27th, 1865. }

Know all men by these presents that we the undersigned, official members of the A. M. E. Zion Mission church, on 7th street, between Dickerson and Hecker streets, have appointed and commissioned Rev. H. J. Rhodes, our Presiding Elder in charge, to collect money for the purpose of raising funds to aid us in this the hour of our great and pressing embarrassment. We most sincerely appeal to our sister churches and to the public generally for aid. Trusting in the justice of our cause, and with abiding faith in God, we are constrained to believe that our appeal will meet with a hearty and generous response, from all lovers and well wishers of the cause of Christ. Our present liabilities are over twenty-two hundred dollars. Our membership is less than fifty, and, as a class, we are truly the Lord's poor.

Aid us, then, brethren and friends, that we may liquidate this debt in whole or in part, and thereby remove this mighty incubus, that hangs like a pall over the sanctuary of God.

Yours truly, for God and humanity,
Thomas Jones,
F. P. Main,
Benjamin Sykes,
Wm G. Cooper,
Ephraim Hammond.

July 8—3t.

NOTICE.

Quarterly Meetings and Conference of West Philadelphia Circuit will take place as follows:

Conference, July 22, at West Philadelphia, at 2, P. M.

Preparatory Lecture, at Germantown, on the 28th inst., and Meeting on the 30th.

Norristown, August 4th and 6th.

We hope the brethren will be with us, and extend to all a cordial invitation.

Jos. A. Nelson,
Preacher in charge for 1865

July 8—3t.

AID FOR SAVANNAH, GA.

A festival was held by a committee of ladies from the Soldiers' Aid Society of Bethel A. M. E. Church, on June 3d, for the purpose of aiding the church in Savannah. Proceeds of entertainment $23.00, donation from Horton church, $4 00, individual donations, $6.00.

Committee.—E Harris, E Stokely, E Rich, J. Johnson, H. Chew, H. Ferman, Esther Armstrong, H Bacon, V Dorsey.

A RARE OPPORTUNITY

A rare opportunity is now afforded to parents who desire to obtain for their children a good trade. We have been applied to by a gentleman of worth, residing in the country, to secure for him an apprentice or two to the boot-making business,—would prefer to receive applications for boys of 14 or 15 years.

July 8—3t.

NOTICE.

A convention of colored men of the State of New Jersey will meet at Trenton on the 13th of July, for the purpose of organizing a State Equal Rights League, and transacting any other business necessary to having the State represented in the National Equal Rights League, which meets in Philadelphia next September.

By order, &c.
Samuel G. Gould,
Secretary of Trenton E. R. L.

NOTICE

Philadelphia, July 5, 1865.

The members and representative of District Grand Lodge, No. 2, of I. O. of G. S. and D. of S., are hereby notified to attend a special meeting of the Grand Lodge, on Monday evening, at 8 o'clock, at Masonic Hall, Eleventh street, as business of importance will be brought before the Lodge. By order of the R. W. D. C.

Attest, W. A. K. Smith, R. W. G. R. S.

NOTICE

The Quarterly Meeting of the A. M. E. Union Church, Coates street, Philadelphia, will be held July 16th, 1865. R. P. Gibbs,
jy8 2t Elder in charge.

NOTICE

Bishop Wayman's Appointments for July

Sunday, July 9th, Dedication of a remodelled church, Annapolis, Md.

Wednesday night, July 12th, Cambridge, Maryland.

Sunday, July 16th, Good Hope, D. C.

Friday night, July 21st, Camden, Delaware.

Sunday, July 23d—11 o'clock, Slaughter's Neck, Del.; 3 o'clock, P. M., Milton, Del.; 8 o'clock, P. M., Lewistown, Del.

Monday night, July 24th, Georgetown, Delaware.

Wednesday night, July 26th, Wilmington, Delaware.

Sunday, July 30th—11 o'clock, Cold Spring, New Jersey; at night, Cape May, N. J.

A W Wayman.

Baltimore, June 29, '65.

NOTICE.

Those of our friends, and others, from Philadelphia and vicinity, who may wish to visit Burlington, for the purpose of attending Quarterly Meeting, on the third Sabbath in July, can be accommodated with a plain dinner, at a reasonable rate, next door to the Church. Those who desire tea or coffee can also be accommodated.—The proceeds are for the benefit of the Church, the members having purchased the property adjoining; they also desire to make a payment on the new property, for which purpose there will be a collection taken up. We hope our friends will come prepared to lend us their aid. There will be several strange preachers present on the occasion.

jy1-2t T. Gould, Pastor.

NOTICE.

The Quarterly Conference for Chester Circuit will meet at Chester on Saturday evening, July 8th, at 8 o'clock.

Quarterly meeting at Horntown will commence on Saturday evening, July 15th, and at Chichester July 29th, to which places the well-wishers of the Church are invited.

Peter Gagoiner,
Preacher in charge of Chester Circuit

jy1 2t

INFORMATION WANTED.

Can any one inform me of the whereabouts of John Person, the son of Hannah Person, of Alexandria, Va., who belonged to Alexander Sanejar. I have not seen him for ten years. I was sold to Joseph Broin, who took me to New Orleans. My name was then Hannah Parson, it is now Hannah Cole. This is the only child I have and I much desire to find him. Any information of his whereabouts can be directed to

Hannah Cole,
No. 14, Cedar st.,
New Bedford,
Massachusetts

June 23—1m

INFORMATION WANTED

Of Asberry or Rousbey Henry, who was sold from Hagerstown, Maryland, to Tallahassee, Florida, in 1838. When last heard from, in 1847, he was at the latter place.

Any information of his whereabouts will be most thankfully received by his father,

Rev. Thomas W Henry,
Care Rev E. Weaver,
Box 2975 Philadelphia, Penna.

June 3—tf

THE ASSASSINATION AND THE THEATRE.

As stated on a former occasion, we have been surprised that so little notice has been taken by the religious press, and the Christian ministry, when referring to the assassination of the late President, of the immediate connection which the theatre has had with the lamented affair. One of our cotemporaries lately attempted to apologize for this silence, on the principle, that at the time of the occurrence of the sad event, every one was so bowed down with grief, it seemed almost like treason to refer to this feature of it. We have no sympathy with such an apology. A true devotion to the interests of the country required no such silence, and a proper regard to our obligations to a higher source certainly forbade it. The few, who formed the exception to the general rule, need not at any time fear to have their loyalty to the country submitted to the most rigid scrutiny, along side of that of any who may have manifested this fastidiousness.

We have been highly pleased with the remarks on this subject, of the Rev. Dr P. D. Gurley, of Washington, D. C., whose church the President habitually attended, and who so feelingly officiated at his funeral obsequies, found at the close of the discourse he delivered on the late National day of Humiliation and Prayer. They are as follows, and deserve to be carefully read and seriously pondered.

"Finally, the rod of chastening which we feel to-day suggests a lesson touching the character and influence of the theatre, which we should note and remember. It will always be a matter of deep regret to thousands that our lamented President fell in the theatre; that the dastardly assassin found him, shot him there. Multitudes of his best friends—I mean his *Christian* friends—would have preferred that he should have fallen in almost any other place. Had he been murdered in his bed, or in his office, or on the street, or on the steps of the Capitol, the tidings of his death would not have struck the Christian heart of the country quite so painfully; for the feeling of that heart is that the theatre is one of the last places to which a good man should go, and among the very last in which his friends should wish him to die. Little or nothing has been said upon this subject in the pulpit or by the religious press; but it is one of the cases in which silence is more expressive than words, and, therefore, I shall say no more. I ask you, however, to consider this: when a murderous conspiracy has been formed, and the assassination of the President has been resolved upon, and the conspirators are looking for a suitable person to perform the dreadful deed, to strike the fatal blow, or fire the fatal shot, where do they find him? Who is the man they select? To whom is the dark and hellish work committed? To a man schooled and trained in the theatre. He is just the agent suited for the occasion, just the bold, and daring, and practiced actor, who can steal behind his victim, skillfully lodge the fatal bullet in his brain, bound quickly and adroitly away, stalk defiantly across the stage, brandish a dagger, shout "Sic semper tyrannis," and mysteriously disappear. Just what we might expect from such a character, trained in such a place, maddened with disloyalty, heated with liquor, and used to the exciting and tragic scenes of the theatre. Surely a place where such men are trained and fitted for such atrocious deeds of death are not a proper resort for you, my hearers, or for those you love. For my own part, I have always regarded the theatre as in the main a school of vice and corruption—the illumined and decorated gateway through which thousands are constantly passing into the embrace of gaiety and folly, intemperance and lewdness, infamy and ruin. I have always hated and avoided it, and taught my children to avoid it, on account of its character and influence, its associations and accompaniments, its misleading, corrupting, and demoralizing tendencies; but henceforth it will be more odious to me than ever before. May it be odious to you. I deem this a suitable occasion to lift my voice against it, and to exhort you to number it from this day forth among the polluting, perilous, and prohibited places where you and your children must never be found. And as for yonder building, stained with the blood of him for whom the nation mourns to-day, let Aceldama be written upon its walls, and let it stand for years to come as it now stands, silent, gloomy, forlorn, more like a sepulchre than a place of amusement, saying to all the passers-by, 'Here the greatest crime of the age was committed, and committed by one who was addicted to tragedy and had made the stage his home.'"

BROTHER LYNCH'S LETTER.

It will be seen, by reference to the letter of brother Lynch, from Augusta, Ga., that he has lately received into the A. M. E. connection, a flourishing Methodist Church, at the above named place. We invite attention to the letter, which is full of cheering news, and we pray that brother Lynch may long be spared to labor with energy in the good work of Church reorganization among our Southern brethren.

SPECIAL NOTICE

Brethren and friends sending us marriage notices for publication, will please remit twenty-five cents with the order, and fifty cents for each notice of quarterly meetings. The constantly increasing demand for space in our columns, renders it necessary that we make this rule imperative hereafter. jy8-tf.

Life in the Churches.

ANTIQUITY AND OBLIQUITY.

The Rev. Dr. Vinton, (Episcopalian,) of New York, said, in a recent address: "Where is the authority for ordination? In the antiquity of the Episcopal Church. Where is the authority for infant baptism, or the observance of the Christian Sabbath, except in the antiquity of the Episcopal Church? These are only inferentially taught in the Scriptures. They must only be traced for definite origin to the Episcopal Church."

Such an assumption of historical authority can only weaken the respect of earnest minds for the Episcopal Church. She must have acquired "antiquity" more rapidly than is ordinarily done. At what Protestant Episcopal Council has the canon of the sacred Scriptures been settled? Which one has definitely settled the dogma of infant baptism, or the sanctity of the Christian Sunday? If it were not too serious a matter, it would be amusing to notice the readiness and unsuspecting simplicity with which such men as Dr. Vinton not only read the creed of their own Church or party into Church History, but claim the authoritative œcumenical councils before the Reformation as Protestant Episcopal!—*German Reformed Messenger.*

A late ~~General Assembly~~ (O. S.) extended the Theological course of study in the Princeton Seminary, from three to four years, and recommended the addition of 33⅓ per cent. to the Professors' salaries.

UNION THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY.

We rejoice to state that this institution has recently been the recipient of three noble contributions of $10,000 each. The first is from Prof. S F B Morse, of telegraphic celebrity, to found a course of lectures on the Relations of Science and Religion. It is substantially on the plan of the Hampton Lectures, in England. The foundation bears the name of Morse, given by the donor in compliment to his venerable father, Rev. Dr. Morse, of Charlestown, Mass.,—a name distinguished in the history of efforts in behalf of sacred learning in New England. The second is the gift of Mr. L. S Ely, a member of the Madison Square, New York, Church. It is for founding of a similar course of lectures on the Evidences of Christianity. The third is from the firm of Brown Brothers, for endowing the Hebrew Professorship. This, added to former gifts from others, makes an aggregate addition of $150,000 to the funds of the Seminary within a few months past.

Presbyterian Church, Broad and Green.—The pastor, Rev E. E. Adams, D D., left last Monday for a summer recreation, at the paternal home in East Concord, N. H. Rev Dr. Krotel, the able and accomplished pastor of St. Mark's Lutheran Church, will fill the pulpit during the month of July, and the two congregations will worship together.

Foreign.

ENGLISH SYMPATHY WITH THE LATE REBELLION

We quote from an English paper the following extract from a speech of Mr Roebuck on American affairs. The speech was delivered on the ninth of this month, and needs no stigmatizing from us on the score of the unprovoked malice from one who, when he started in political life, professed himself a most thorough-paced English radical:

"I say I am as opposed to slavery as you—[hear, hear]—but there are many ways of getting rid of slavery. One is to get rid of the slave. That is being done at the present moment. They are dying by hundreds of thousands. ["Where?" and 'No."] I then said, and I say now, that the best way of emancipating the slaves was to do it gradually and carefully; to fit them for freedom, and by that means not to incur the horrible guilt of killing many millions of your fellow men. [Laughter.] That is all I need say about America. ['How about recognizing the South?'] *I am quite sure that if the South had been recognized, great good would have been done.* [Cheers.] *In the first place, the arrogant, the overbearing, and great Republic of America would have been split in two*—[cheers and hisses]—*and for the safety of Europe that is required.* ['No.'] You have not played out the play yet, my good fellow. [Laughter.] By and by you will see what will be the result, and I say that my policy was a wise policy. It was not accepted by the great council of the nation, and what did I do? When I found that the House of Commons was resolved not to acknowledge the South, I held my tongue about the matter.—[Cheers, and a cry of 'Good.'] I have never mixed in a debate about America since. I felt that in that great assembly every word peals through the world, and that every word I utter, insignificant as I may be, will sound as a trumpet to all mankind. I did not speak; I accepted the decision of the House of Commons; I thought—*I think it wrong*, and I hope my country may not find that I was right." [Cheers.]

The King of Saxony has just granted an amnesty, without exception, to every one implicated in the insurrectionary movements of May, 1849.

Literature.

SUCCESS OF THE LIFE OF CAESAR.

The Paris correspondent of *Child's Publishers' Circular* writes, March 31st.—"The literary world here still rings with Cæsar's name. The success of the French Emperor's Life is extraordinary, 14,000 copies were sold on the day of publication. Large as were the earlier editions printed, they almost instantly proved inadequate to the demand. The demand was so much greater than the supply, that the copies at ten dollars speedily rose to fourteen dollars. Cæsar is served up with every sauce just now. M. Milland is to open a new street on some land he possesses, which is to be christened by Pompey's rival's name, his statue is to be placed in the Tuilleries garden; a ship-of-war is to be named after him; in fine, Cæsar is as much in fashion as false hair and crinoline." He denies the very current rumor that the Empress is writing a life of Marie Antoinette. Among recent publications in Paris, he notes 'The Unpublished Correspondence of Marie Antoinette and her mother, the great Maria Theresa, by Herr de Arneth. This work, which contains ninety-four unpublished letters of the Queen and seventy of the Empress, has made a deep impression here; it shows the latter foresaw from the first the egregious folly of her giddy daughter, throws great light upon Louis XVIII and Charles X., and upon the reign of Louis XVI."

From the same sources we have the following items:

OLLENDORF.

I have to record the death of Dr. H. G. Ollendorf, well-known throughout the world as a manufacturer of methods for learning foreign languages. He was not the inventor of the method, which seems to have been invented by a man named Hamilton, and was greatly improved by a French teacher of languages at New York, one Jean Manesca. Ollendorf's system is the converse of Manesca's, and experienced teachers have repeatedly declared to me that the change was a great blunder. I think these systems are all injurious. I have never yet seen a pupil trained according to them able to master the grammar of the tongue learned. Ollendorf was a German Jew of insignificant appearance, which even his spectacles did not improve. He lived shabbily in the fourth or fifth story of a great chocolate factory in the Rue Richelieu. I have met him almost every day for the last seventeen years at the shop of a newspaper vendor. He bought none but second hand newspapers, that is, papers a day old, and which had gone through many hands. He had an immense number of pupils, although his rude and insolent manners drove many persons from him. He had under him many tutors who would between his lessons drill his pupils. Thus he would give three lessons a week and his tutor would give three, whereby the pupil would receive a lesson daily. This system is universal here among the eminent pianists, singing-masters, theatrical-masters, and even the dancing and fencing-masters. It is useful to the pupil and profitable to the master, for half the tutor's pay goes into his (the master's) pocket. Ollendorf had under him not only French and German, but Spanish and Italian tutors. He must have reaped a considerable income from this source alone. His books had an immense sale, and he was his own publisher—let me make the sign of the cross and sprinkle holy water on my pen before I complete the phrase—all of his profits on them went into his own purse. He allowed the sellers only the ordinary trade commission. As he lived penuriously, he must have left a considerable estate which his wife and children inherit. He was over sixty years old, and did not look to be forty. His death surprised me.

CURIOUS, IF TRUE.

It is recorded by the English press that "a MS. has been deposited in the Museum of the Shakspeare House, Crystal Palace, purporting to be a play written by Shakspeare, with marginal notes, additions and corrections in the poet's handwriting." Considering that the only autograph of Shakspeare known to exist are five of his signatures to legal papers, it may not be impertinent to ask how the above play, with notes, &c., can be proved to be "in the poet's handwriting?"

W. A. Richards, Esq., of Reading, Pa., lately deceased, left bequests to religious and charitable institutions, amounting to $33,000.

Our Country.

THE FOURTH OF JULY.

This day, always so dear to the American heart, as the anniversary of the nation's birthday, is now to be, if possible, a day of still greater rejoicing. Where, more than eighty years ago, the iron tongues of the bells all over the "little Republic"—for we were then in our infancy,—proclaimed the nation's birth, to our forefathers' willing ears, they were elated with hope and joy. They looked forward to the time when the country would have grown into a populous and happy nation, and when generations should rise up and bless them for the boon of freedom. Those generations have risen up and blessed those noble men, and the "little Republic" has grown far, far beyond their most sanguine anticipations. We have grown into a great nation, mighty in strength, and more advanced in Christianity, than any other country on the face of the globe.

We still celebrate the birthday of the nation, and, when that day arrives it is hailed by old and young with more joy and thankfulness than any other, excepting Christmas. But, within the last few years, there has been a change in us. The heart of this now great and powerful nation, has responded less joyfully to the peal of bells, and the booming of cannon which proclaim its anniversary. The aged man's brow has looked sad even while he raised his heart in gratitude to God for the nation's birth and preservation, as he listened to the merry bells. The fiery eye of youth has shone less triumphantly, and his heart beat less fiercely, as he heard the sound. And why is all this sadness? We all know the reason; we all know that our country has been plunged in civil war, that our country *has been in danger*. Traitors have arisen, even from amongst us, and they have tried to overthrow this government, they have pierced it to the very heart with treason and corruption, and they have murdered one, whose pure, disinterested heart, sought only to serve, first his God, then his country. They have murdered our President, Abraham Lincoln. It was the last blow of the cursed institution, slavery, at the one who freed his country forever from it.

They have starved to death thousands of loyal men whose loss is felt throughout the length and breadth of this land.

Could Independence Day be so joyfully welcomed when the whole land was mourning for her sons? When at almost every home there was anxious watching for one or more absent ones, who were fighting for their country, and in imminent peril of their lives. Could those anxious watchers rejoice without tears mingled with the rejoicings? And to those homes scattered throughout all this land, where are missed the old, familiar forms and faces that have fallen to save their country, and can never return. Could those stricken ones rejoice while that country was still in danger? No, they could not. They did not. But now, thank God, the clouds have dispersed, our country is free, and the last hero has rendered up his life for its defence. The traitor's hand is staid; God has granted to us to have safe passage through all those fiery ordeals, through which we have passed. He has given us victory. He has overthrown the rebel armies, and has given the miserable leaders into our hands to receive the penalties of justice. We can feel perfectly satisfied that the precious human sacrifices, offered at our country's altar, have been accepted, and again are we born. We have been born into the new spiritual life, which henceforth is to be devoted to God. We have learned the great lesson that He would teach us, by thus threatening our country, to trust in Him, and to acknowledge Him to be the head of this nation. As we had nationally acknowledged that, He took away the terrible warning. We pour out our gratitude to Him for redeeming us, for He it is who has brought us to this glorious port of our harvest, and we must look beyond the mere instruments He has used to accomplish His ends, to Him, and give to Him the praise. And on the day on which we will commemorate our rejoicing, the heart of the whole nation will vie with all those merry bells to swell the joyful notes, proclaiming our second birth. This second birth is as great if not greater, than the first, in the light of Christianity. The glorious work of liberty, which was commenced more than eighty years ago, has just been finished. They left the superstructure unfinished. It was for us to complete it, and make it perfect. This was accomplished when nearly three years ago President Lincoln issued his "Proclamation of Emancipation." And this was, I believe, a more Christian act than that issued eighty-nine years ago,—the Declaration of Independence. This freed a people from a nominal slavery or certain civil restrictions. That freed a people from real slavery—a slavery in its worst forms, where a man's body, and even his soul, was not his own. Now, we are a free nation: we have passed all the ordeals, and we have borne them without flinching. We have passed, as a nation, from our infancy through the several trials through which a nation can pass, to perfect manhood. We are no longer a little people, "a band of exiles," but we are a great nation. Stronger now, although we have just passed through a terrible civil war, than any other nation in the world. We can compete with the strongest, and we afford a better example of true liberty to the weaker ones than any other country in the world. Now when we go to celebrate all these mercies of our God, will there be one on thankful heart?

> "If such there be, go, mark him well,
> For him no minstrel raptures swell.
> ——Living shall forfeit fair renown
> And doubly dying shall go down,
> To the vile dust, from whence he sprung,
> Unwept, unhonored, and unsung."

God bless, guide, and keep us now and make us a people unto himself, whom we humbly acknowledge as the head of this nation, through our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ. A. E. S.

June 25th, 1865.

Results Reached by the Trial of the Assassins.—In brief, they consist of the following facts: That the Canadian agents were duly accredited by Jefferson Davis, and supplied by him with money, blank commissions, and full power to perpetrate crimes of the deepest dye against the people of the Northern States. That by them Kennedy was employed to burn the hotels of New York; Bennett H. Young to commit arson, robbery and murder, at St. Albans, and to Jeffrey Hyams to introduce yellow fever into our cities and camps. That Davis is proved, by his endorsement of Oldham's letter, to have had a guilty foreknowledge of the plot of Kennedy; and by his endorsement of the letter of Lieutenant Alston, to have cordially received that villain's proposition to undertake the assassination of the Union leaders. That as early as October, 1864, the agents in Canada announced their determination to compass the death of Abraham Lincoln, that they began then to discuss this subject in their correspondence with Jefferson Davis; and that about this period they were visited by Booth, and that the contemplated assassination was repeatedly spoken by them in the presence of witnesses who have testified before the Military Commission. That about the 6th or 7th of April, John H. Surratt arrived at Montreal, direct from Richmond, and delivered to Jacob Thompson a dispatch in cipher, from Jeff Davis, which was virtually the death warrant of Abraham Lincoln. That Thompson, about this time, drew from the Bank of Montreal $180,000 in certificates, which could be used anywhere. It is the theory of the prosecution that Surratt immediately hurried back, with a portion or all of this money to Washington, where he was seen on the fatal 14th of April, and that this reward furnished the last incentive needed to nerve the murderer and his accomplices for their horrid task. That Surratt had, that evening, a short time before the murder, a final interview with his mother, and then horsed back to Canada, where it is supposed, he still remains concealed. That he was dispatched to Richmond in March last, by Booth, for instructions and money; and that his subsequent journey to Montreal was made because it was safer and more convenient to obtain the blood-money in the North, from whence he could return in safety, than at Richmond, as, in travelling back to Washington from that point, he might be detected, when he passed through our lines. That the manner in which Jefferson Davis received the first intelligence of the assassination indicated his guilt, his expressions implying neither astonishment, joy, nor horror, but simply regret that "*the job*" was not completed by the murder of Andrew Johnson and Edwin M. Stanton. That upon Booth's body was found the key of the same cipher which was habitually used by the rebel State Department; this being a State secret, which was doubtless communicated to him for the express purpose of facilitating his confidential intercourse with the rebel authorities, and which he would not have treasured so carefully for any other purpose; and that the bill of exchange drawn by the Montreal branch of the Ontario Bank dated October, 1864, for £61 12s. 10d., which was also found upon his person, is the unexpended balance of the sum he received from Jacob Thompson, when he visited Canada, to carry into effect his murderous purposes. All these points, and others, which space will not permit us even to enumerate here are elaborated, discussed at length, and sustained by the testimony. They form, in the aggregate, an unanswerable proof of the guilt of Davis and his official agents.

The concluding portion of Mr. Bingham's speech is devoted chiefly to an analysis of the testimony that bears directly against the criminals on trial. First in order is Dr. Samuel A. Mudd. His part in the conspiracy was more important than is generally supposed. He did not merely aid the flight of Booth. He assisted him, in November, 1864, to purchase one of the horses used by the conspirators on the night of the 14th of April, and from that time till the conclusion of the tragedy he visited the assassin, at the critical periods during the progress of his schemes: as, for instance, in December or January last, in March, shortly before the inauguration, and in April, a few days before the assassination. He was Booth's instructor in the route he selected for an escape, his assistant in perfecting his business arrangements, his counsellor, and his surgeon and protector at the first stage of his flight.

O'Laughlin was selected to murder Gen. Grant. For this purpose he repeatedly sought opportunity to study the countenance, appearance, and bearing of his intended victim, that he might strike a certain blow. Of his guilty intercourse with Booth, various proofs are adduced and when his plans were unexpectedly thwarted by the sudden departure of our illustrious Lieutenant General to Philadelphia, it is believed he was retained as a vigilant aid and sentinel by the assassin.

"Sam" Arnold, whose letter was found in Booth's trunk, professing warm friendship and devotion to the common cause but who advised the further consultation with the authorities at Richmond, which was effected by Surratt, and who was arrested subsequently at Fortress Monroe, is believed to have been stationed there for the purpose of assisting Booth's flight into the rebel lines after he had reached the region in which he was arrested.

The testimony against Atzeroth is recapitulated in a forcible manner, and the opinion is expressed that he was prevented from perpetrating the fearful crime he was hired to commit, by the promptness with which many citizens rushed to the protection of Andrew Johnson, immediately after the murder of Abraham Lincoln. Of his complicity with Booth, and his agreement to complete "the job," according to the wishes of Jeff. Davis, there can be no doubt.

Payne's attack upon Secretary Seward, is confessed by the defense of his counsel, and if any additional proof of the guilt of Mrs. Surratt were needed, it would be furnished by her solemn denial of all knowledge of this abandoned villain on the night of his arrest, when he came to her house; it having been shown by the testimony that a short time previously to the assassination, he had passed four days under her roof. That Payne, after wandering through the country for several days, weighed down by his heavy load of guilt, should select her as the only person he could trust as a protector, and that she should in the presence of the detectives, deny all knowledge of him, is an incidental piece of circumstantial evidence that is equally conclusive against both, of the conspiracy which linked them together.

Spangler is known to have aided Booth's escape from the theatre very materially. He performed, without compunction, the part which Chester could not be induced to assume.

In Mr. Bingham's searching analysis he discloses the whole workings of this fearful plot, as skilfully and minutely as Dickens unfolds the mysteries of the imaginary crimes of his most famous characters. He paints in colors of living light and of searing truthfulness, the whole panorama of infamy which robbed the nation of its chosen chief, cruelly wounding the Secretary of State and threatened the lives of Andrew Johnson and Ulysses S Grant; and it is impossible to resist the conclusion that the case of the Government is clearly established against Jefferson Davis and his agents in Canada, as well as the wicked instruments whose trial has just been concluded.—*Press.*

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

Chicago Observatory.—The observatory building is very nearly ready for the monster telescope. The revolving dome, thirty feet in diameter, is nearly finished. The telescope will be here shortly, and then our city will have the finest instrument in the known world. The other appointments of a first-class observatory will still need to be added. But none who know the liberality which has characterized our citizens in the past can doubt that those will soon be supplied.—*Chicago Times.*

End of the War.—During the past week the government printing office has furnished the War Department with 150,000 muster-out rolls and discharges. The office has yet a large number to furnish.

A young Parisian artist lately painted a portrait of a duchess, with which her friends were not satisfied, declaring that it was totally unlike. The painter proposed that the question of resemblance should be left to a little dog belonging to the duchess, which was agreed to. Accordingly, the picture was sent to the hotel of the lady the next day, and a large party assembled to witness the test. The dog was called in, and no sooner did he see the portrait than he licked it all over, and showed every demonstration of joy. The triumph of the painter was complete, and all present insisted that the picture had been retouched during the night, which was actually so the artist having rubbed it over with a thin coating of lard! The dog's nose was sharper than the critics' eyes.

A Tea Plant.—The hills of McKean, Pennsylvania, are covered with a plant claimed to be a successful competitor of the Chinese tea. A quantity of it will be in the market the coming autumn.

The midshipmen at the Naval Academy at Newport, R. I., are about to start on their usual summer cruise. Two sailing vessels, and two steamers are selected for the cruise. The sailing vessels are the Macedonian, (sloop of the first class), and the Marion, (sloop of the third class). The steamers are the double-ender Winnepec and the gun boat Marblehead. The whole fleet will be commanded by Commander Fairfax, commandant of midshipmen, with naval officers attached to the institution in command of the different vessels. The vessels will confine their cruise this summer entirely to our coasts, and not proceed to Europe, as in former years.

The first Turkish Ambassador ever sent to Berlin recently went to the opera, and getting tired of Faust, which he couldn't understand, drew out his pipe and began to whiff away. As he was an ambassador and a Turk, nothing was said; but presently he began to spit "overboard," and the pit complained. The English ambassador remonstrated with him. His Moslem brother, who knew a few words of English, replied: "People, people!" and spit out—meaning that to receive his spittle was an honor for the plebeian dogs who sat in the pit.

New York city is said to contain 150,000 Germans. Of these 43,000 are Jews, 46,000 are Romanists, and 61,000 are Protestants.

Married.

In Philadelphia, July 2, at Mrs. H. M. Cropper's Olive Branch Boarding House, by Rev J. P. Hamer, Mr. John Mussly to Miss Carnlios Parker, both of Milton, Del.

On Wednesday, the 5th inst., at the residence of Mrs. Brinkley, Essex street, Philadelphia, by Rev J. P. Hamer, Major Zaton, to Mary Ann Carlisle, both of Milford, Del.

For the Christian Recorder.

IN MEMORIAM

Vincennes, Ind., June 26th, 1865.

To the Editor of the Christian Recorder:—

Will you be kind enough to insert the following Memoir of a minister's wife in your paper: *Charlotte*, wife of Rev. L. W. Bass, of the African M. E. Church, Vincennes, Indiana, died in the parsonage of said Church, June 26th, in the 54th year of her age.

The deceased was born near Baltimore, and in early life was taken to the city of Philadelphia, where she remained until she reached her womanhood. Here, when quite young, she united with the African M. E. Church, and embraced religion, and was a consistent member up to the moment of her departure.

After reaching the years of maturity, she married and came west, settling in New Albany, Indiana. Here a wide field of usefulness opened before her, and she improved every opportunity to the utmost extent of her ability.

Her home was the home of the itinerant, and the little church in New Albany had in her an invaluable accession.

Last fall she accompanied her husband to Vincennes, their new field of labor, little dreaming that her work was so near done.

In January last, she was stricken down by the hand of disease, and gradually declined, until at length the weary wheels of life stood still, and her spirit took its flight to the God who gave it.

> "Her languishing head is now at rest,
> Its thinking and aching are o'er,
> Her quiet immovable breast
> Is heaved by affliction no more."

May God bless the bereaved husband, and when his day of life is over, may he meet his loved companion in that land of cloudless beauty where there are no farewells, and all tears shall be wiped away. J. H. K.

Advertisement.

WILSON'S
MAP-MOUNTING ESTABLISHMENT.
No 31 South Sixth St

Maps, Flags and Drawings Mounted on Muslin and Rollers. Pictures framed and varnished.
Schools supplied with maps.

july 1—3m I. Wilson.

By authority of the United States.

Army & Navy Intelligence Office,
Nos 1 & 2 Dover Street,
Near Franklin Square,
NEW YORK.

☞ Careful attention given to the collection of Pensions, Bounty, Back Pay and Prize Money.

july 8—tf Wm P. Powell.

Hudson's City Hotel.

"I am going to Hudson's City Hotel. It is the Best and Cheapest House in Baltimore."

You can entertain your guests in Public or Private Parlors.

You can get your Meals at All Hours in this First Class House.

No Improper Language or Behaviour allowed in this House
Ice-Cream Saloon, Bar-Room and Barber Shop attached to the Hotel.

Nos 28 and 30 Corner of Bath and Davis Sts,
(Near the Harrisburg Depot,)
Baltimore.

Dr D HUDSON, Proprietor July 8—tf

TAKE NOTICE.
HELP WANTED
AT
Madame Tilmon's Agency for Employment—
No 70 East Thirteenth Street.
(One door east of Fourth Avenue, New York City.)

The best of Situations secured for all first class help, for both city and country, and the highest wages, for private families, boarding houses and restaurants.
First-class Cooks, $8 to $10 and $15.
Plain Cooks, Washers and Ironers, $7 to $8 and $9.
Good General House workers, $7 to $9.
First class Laundresses, $7 to $8, $9 and $10.
First class Chambermaids and Waiters, $6 to $7 and $8.
Nurses, Seamstresses, and Ladies' Maids, $6, $7, $8 to $9.
Waiting men for private families, $14, $16, $18, up to $20.
Waiter boys, to drive etc. $6, $7 and $8.
First class Coachmen $20 to $30 and $50.
Footmen, etc., $10, $12 to $14.
First class Men Cooks for hotels, club-houses, yachts, etc., etc.
Particular attention paid to the Watering Season.
N. B.—This is the oldest office in the city for all first class colored servants, and every possible attention paid to the interest of both employers and servants.
All applications must be accompanied by the cash.
Mrs. L. TILMON, Proprietress.
Office hours from 7 A. M. to 5 P. M.
April 15—3mos

MATLACK'S
MEN'S AND BOYS'
CLOTHING ESTABLISHMENT,
NO. 904 MARKET STREET,
PHILADELPHIA.

We would respectfully call your attention to our large stock of
MENS' AND BOY'S CLOTHING,
now on hand, READY MADE, embracing every variety of style and material suitable for the season.
We have also on hand a full assortment of
SPRING GOODS,
adapted to MEN'S AND BOYS' WEAR, and would invite your early attention thereto. These goods have been purchased for CASH, and will be sold at a small advance for CASH.
Particular attention paid to all orders, so as to insure satisfaction to the purchaser.
E. MATLACK, Ag't,
apr29-3mo 904 Market Street.

BANNEKER HOUSE,
CAPE ISLAND,
NEW JERSEY.

MRS. TEAGLE
OF THE BANNEKER HOUSE, CAPE ISLAND, NEW JERSEY,
Would respectfully present this Circular for your favorable consideration, and inform her friends and the public, that she will re-open her house
On the 20th day of June,
for the reception of persons who may desire to resort to this beautiful watering place.
They will find that every care is taken to accommodate them and make their visit pleasant during their stay at this house. It contains several very spacious, airy rooms, and in addition to the amusements, a splendid Piano Forte, and a fine Ten Pin alley, where every effort will be made to render satisfaction to all who may desire to amuse themselves therein. Mrs. T. solicits the patronage of her friends. Terms reasonable. jel 3mo

To The Travelling Public.

I most respectfully inform my friends and the public generally, that I have taken the large and commodious dwelling,
No. 1733, Addison Street,
PHILADELPHIA.
And have opened it as a first-class
Boarding and Lodging House,
and will be happy to see all of my old friends, and as many new ones as may favor me with their patronage.
Your influence is respectfully solicited. I beg leave to refer to Mr. James W. Brown, Philadelphia.
MRS. ANN E. FOSTER.
N. B.—Hot and Cold Baths. Terms reasonable.
jel-ly

628 Hoop Skirts. 628
HOPKINS'
"OWN MAKE" OF
HOOP SKIRTS.
The best Assortment, and best Quality and Styles in the City.
Gore Trails all lengths and sizes, from 10 to 55 springs, from $1 75 to $4. Plain skirts, all the new shapes and sizes, from 16 to 50 springs, from $1 40 to $3. Skirts of extra heavy steel and extra tapes, from 20 to 35 springs, from $1 90 to $2 75.
MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S
of every grade, from 6 to 35 springs, from 4 to 8 cents per spring. They have no equal. Agents for the
New Flexible Skirt
the most pliable HOOP SKIRT made, and fully equal to the Duplex Elliptic Skirt, and at much lower prices. Also, constantly on hand full lines of low priced
New York Skirts,
Kid padded and Metallic fastened—15 springs, 65cts.; 20 springs $1; 25 springs, $1 15; 30 springs, $1 65; and 40 springs, $1 90. SKIRTS made to order, altered and repaired, at 628 ARCH STREET. my16 6mo

Spring Dress Goods
OF NEW STYLES,
OPENING DAILY.
SILK GRENADINES, Superb Styles.
Spring and Summer POPLINS.
ORGANDIE LAWNS, neat and beautiful
White and Colored PERCALS and PIQUE.
BLACK SILKS, all prices.
THIN SHAWLS in great variety.
Spring DELAINES, CHALLIES and CALICOES.
MUSLINS and FLANNELS of all kinds.
CLOTHS, CASSIMERES and VESTINGS, at
JOHN H. STOKES',
my26-3m 702 Arch Street, Phila

Henderson's
CAPITOL CLOTHING HOUSE.
510 *Market St., first Clothing House ab. 5th.*

THE PATRIOT'S DREAM
[By our National Poet, Dr. Geo Allen Spangler.]

It was in the merry month of May,
The moon so gently beaming,
Here and there and away way
Was as the sunlight dreaming.

Around the flower that bloomed that day,
My memory fondly clings;
But never can it fade away
From the Queen among the roses.

I saw her in her laurel green,
Her dress with silver stars so bright,
And the way she sat with her purple hat
Holding the golden curls of light.

'Twas Independence Queen, I learned—
A garland of bright psalms
Put our brave boys when they returned,
To crown them with sweet tears.

N. B.—This Establishment keeps constantly on hand a large assortment of men's and youths' fashionable Clothing, at prices to suit the economical.
may20—6m E. Henderson, Proprietor.

A CARD.
MRS H T O'DONNELL,
Formerly of No. 740 South St. Philada.,
Has removed to No 916 Lombard Street, and has opened
A BOARDING HOUSE
For the accommodation of Ladies and Gentlemen who may pass through Philadelphia, and also those who may wish to spend some time in our city. Mrs. O'Donnell will take great pleasure in accommodating her numerous friends, as far as she possibly can. Give her a call.
May 1—6mo

MEDICINES WILL BE SENT BY THE MAIL EXPRESS OR THROUGH
DR. J. W. CREEK,
Physician & Apothecary,
Cor. North and Pleasant Sts.,
BALTIMORE.
Prescriptions Carefully Compounded

1865 1865

"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.

For Rats, Mice, Roaches, Ants, Bed-Bugs, Fleas, Moths in Furs and Woollens, Insects on Plants, Fowls, Animals, etc.

"18 years established in New York City."
"Only infallible remedies known."
"Free from Poisons."
"Not dangerous to the Human Family."
"Rats come out of their holes to die."

☞ Sold by all Druggists and Retailers everywhere.
☞ !!! Beware !!! of all worthless imitations.
☞ See that "Costar's" name is on each Box, Bottle, and Flask, before you buy.
HENRY R. COSTAR.
Principal Depot, 482 *Broadway, N. Y.*
Sold by all Druggists, wholesale and retail, in Philadelphia, Penna.

1865.

HOUSEKEEPERS troubled with vermin need be so no longer, if they use Costar's Exterminator. We have used it to our satisfaction—and if a box cost $5, we would have it. We have tried poisons, but they effected nothing.—But Costar's article knocks the breath out of Rats, Mice, Roaches, Ants and Bed-Bugs quicker than we can write it. It is in great demand all over the country.—*Medina (Ohio) Gazette.*
See Costar's Advertisement in this paper.

1865.

FARMERS AND HOUSEKEEPERS should recollect that hundreds of dollars' worth of Grain, Provisions, &c., are annually destroyed by Rats, Mice, Ants, and other insects and vermin—all of which can be prevented by a few dollars' worth of Costar's Rat, Roach, Ant, &c., Exterminator, bought and used freely.
See Costar's Advertisement in this paper.

Sold in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, by all Druggists and Dealers. Ap 20—6mos

Bargains in Clothing! Bargains in Clothing!
Bargains in Clothing! Bargains in Clothing!
Bargains in Clothing! Bargains in Clothing!
Bargains in Clothing! Bargains in Clothing!
Offered by Perry & Co.
Offered by Perry & Co.
Offered by Perry & Co.
Offered by Perry & Co.
No. 303 Chestnut St., above Third
No. 609 Chestnut St., (Granville Stokes' old stand.)
And South-east Corner of Seventh and Market Sts., (Jones'.)
Messrs. Perry & Co. have undoubtedly the largest stock of ready-made clothing, and finest variety of styles now presented to the public in this city. Their stock is new, bought at the lowest rates, got up in the best manner, and sold at
Wonderfully Low Prices.
Wonderfully Low Prices.
Wonderfully Low Prices.
Wonderfully Low Prices.
Our friends and the public are invited to call and examine for themselves, and be convinced that it is to their advantage to deal with us.
☞ Attention is also called to
Our Custom Department,
Our Custom Department,
Our Custom Department,
Our Custom Department,
In connection with each establishment, where we have constantly on hand
All the Latest and Best Styles,
All the Latest and Best Styles,
All the Latest and Best Styles,
All the Latest and Best Styles,
And can guaranty to our customers entire satisfaction in every respect.
No. 303 Chestnut St., above Third.
No. 609 Chestnut Street, (Granville Stokes' old stand.)
And South east Corner Seventh and Market Sts., (Jones'.)
Perry & Co.

RESTAURANT,
Confectionery and Dining Saloon,
Corner Saratoga and Davis Street,
BALTIMORE.
Where he intends keeping Oysters and Meats of all kinds. This is an Old Stand. I have spared no pains in refitting it up. dec24—no 5—3m
DANDRIOE KELLY, Proprietor.

WINSTON & THOMAS,
News and Periodical
DEPOT,
20 *Commercial Place, and 85 Burgaine St.*,
NEW ORLEANS.
☞ A large assortment of School Books, French Books, School Tablets, Phrenological Journals, Slates, Novels, Letter and Note Paper, Envelopes, Pens, Ink, &c.
No 5—tf

PENNSYLVANIA CENTRAL RAILROAD.
CHANGE OF TIME AND DEPOT.
On and after Monday, December 23, 1861, the trains of the Pennsylvania Railroad will leave the New Depot, at THIRTIETH and MARKET Sts. instead of Eleventh and Market Sts., as heretofore.
The Second and Third, Fourth and Eighth, Green and Coates, Fifth and Sixth, Union Line, Tenth and Eleventh, Thirteenth and Fifteenth, Seventeenth and Nineteenth City Passenger Railways, connect with the Market St. Railway, whose cars run to and from Pennsylvania Central Railroad Depot in West Philadelphia.
The cars of the Market Street Passenger Railway leave Front Street every two minutes, commencing one hour previous to the times of departure of each train, and allow about 30 minutes for a trip.
Their cars are in waiting on the arrival of each Train to convey passengers into the city.
On SUNDAYS—Cars leave Eleventh and Market Sts. at 7 45 P. M., to connect with Pittsburg and Erie Mail, and at 10 25, P. M. with Philadelphia Express.
Mann's Baggage Express will, hereafter, be located at No. 31 South Eleventh Street. Parties desiring baggage taken to the trains, can have it done at reasonable rates, upon application to him.

TRAINS LEAVE AND ARRIVE AT DEPOT THUS:

LEAVE		
MAIL TRAIN	at	8 00 A. M.
PAOLI ACCOMMODATION, No. 1	"	10 00 "
FAST LINE	"	12 00 M.
PARKESBURG	"	1 10 P. M.
HARRISBURG ACCOMMODATION	"	2 30 "
LANCASTER ACCOMMODATION	"	4 00 "
PAOLI TRAIN, No. 2	"	5 30 "
PITTSBURG AND ERIE MAIL	"	8 30 "
PHILADELPHIA EXPRESS	"	11 10 "
ARRIVE.		
PITTSBURG AND ERIE MAIL	"	6 30 A. M.
PHILADELPHIA EXPRESS	"	7 05 "
PAOLI ACCOMMODATION, No. 1	"	8 20 "
PARKESBURG	"	9 10 "
LANCASTER TRAIN	"	12 10 P. M.
FAST LINE	"	10 50 "
PAOLI ACCOMMODATION, No. 2	"	6 40 "
MAIL TRAIN	"	9 05 "
HARRISBURG ACCOMMODATION	"	9 10 "

Philadelphia Express leaves daily. Pittsburg and Erie Mail leaves daily, (except Saturday.) All other Trains daily, (except Sunday.)
For further information, as to time and connections, see bills and framed cards, or apply to
JOHN F. VANLEER, Jr., Ticket Agent,
At the Depot.
An Emigrant Train runs daily, (except Sunday.) For full information as to fare and accommodations, apply to
FRANCIS FUNK,
Jan '28 137 Dock Street.

DRY GOODS
AND
TRIMMINGS
SELLING AT
REDUCED PRICES.
MRS. S. SHORTER HAWKINS would respectfully call the attention of her friends and the public generally to a well selected stock of
SPRING & SUMMER GOODS,
which will be sold at the lowest cash prices.
Shrouding, flannel, cambrics, etc.
BALMORALS AND HOOP-SKIRTS.
Hosiery, Gloves, etc. Gentlemen's furnishing goods. Also, Rosodaboots and Walters' Aprons always on hand. Ladies' ready made Clothing.
N. B.—A pleasing variety of fancy articles to suit the most fastidious.
Call and see at the old stand,
S. SHORTER HAWKINS,
615 *Lombard Street, Philada.*
to Mar 1—3m

WASHINGTON HOTEL,
BY WILLIAM TAYLOR,
PROPRIETOR.
Corner of Bridge and Montgomery Streets,
GEORGETOWN, D.C.
No. 10 1 year

ONE PRICE CLOTHING.
JONES'
OLD ESTABLISHED
One Price
CLOTHING HOUSE,
604 Market Street,
(*Above Sixth.*)
At JONES' Crescent One Price Clothing Store, the lowest selling price is marked in plain figures on each article, and never varied. All buy alike, whether judge or not. The stock is gotten up in a superior manner, expressly for retail sales. Those wanting a good, substantial and fashionable article, should not fail to go to
JONES',
604 *Market Street*,
One Price Store.

Ice Cream Saloon.
J. J. LYONS.
No 1023 *Lombard Street, Philada.*,
Invites all lovers of Ice Cream and other delicacies to give him a call. may23—3m

"Put Not Your Trust in Princes."
But you may place unbounded confidence in the STERLING virtues of AMBROSIA, for beautifying and preserving the hair. jel7-tmo

COAL! COAL!!
Coal delivered to any part of the city, by large or small measure, by
T. J. BOWERS,
Coal and Kindling Wood Depot,
No 634 *Lombard Street.*
April 16—tf

Private Boarding
AT 633 PINE STREET,
PHILADELPHIA.
The Subscriber, having FITTED UP HIS HOUSE with ease, takes pleasure in announcing to his friends and acquaintances travelling that he is prepared to accommodate them when visiting the city.
☞ Warm and Cold BATHS.
R. H. GLEAVES, Proprietor.
April 27—6mos

SHROUDING
AND
LAYING OUT of THE DEAD.
MRS. MARIA HIGHGATES
Most earnestly solicits the patronage and attention of the generous public and her friends, as she is one in the business of shrouding and laying out of the dead, and will give all needed satisfaction. Residence—
No 1026 *Barley street,*
If bet. 10*th &* 11*th, & Lombard & Pine Sts*

OLIVE BRANCH
BOARDING HOUSE
No. 814 *Lombard Street, Phila.*
Mrs H. M. Cropper respectfully announces to Travellers that she has opened a first-class
BOARDING HOUSE
for their special accommodation, in a central (to business or churches) part of the city, as above named, where she will spare no pains to make her guests comfortable.

MRS. M. BENNETT,
HERB DOCTRESS,
NO 806 S. SEVENTH STREET, BELOW PINE,
Is prepared to cure Debility of the System, Bilious Fever, Diseases of Bladder, Diseases of Women, Nervous Disease, Scrofula or King's Evil, Dropsy, Piles, Cholera, Ague, Convulsions, Colic Cancer, Rheumatism, Mumps, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Erysipelas, Consumption, Deafness, Gout, Influenza, White Swelling, Whooping Cough, Croup Gravel, Dysentery, Asthma, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Neuralgia, and Fainting.
The Doctress will give her personal attention to any of the above diseases, and guarantee a cure without the use of mercury. Her Indian syringings are used by her. She can stop bleeding, and take out fire without blistering.

NOTICE
To the friends of Religious Literature and humane progress of the City and County of Philadelphia:
This certifies that Miss Mary Still is a legally authorized agent for the City and County of Philadelphia, Penna., to solicit subscribers and donations for the Christian Recorder of the African Methodist Episcopal Church of America.
We therefore, take great pleasure in recommending Miss Still to the citizens and friends as a lady every way worthy of such a position, as well as trustworthy, and we do hope, as the enterprise is commendable, that those to whom she may present this writing will not leave her away without either subscribing or contributing to this great cause.
(Signed) ELISHA WEAVER,
Editor & General Book Steward.
No. 619 *Pine St., Phila.*

ORNAMENTAL HAIR WORK.
JOSEPH C. BUSTILL AND SARAH S. BUSTILL.
WIG MAKERS,
HAIR JEWELLERS,
AND
LADIES' HEAD-DRESSERS,
No 403 South Sixth Street,
Philadelphia.
WIGS,
BRAIDS,
TOUPEES,
FRIZETTES,
CURLS,
PUFFS
WHISKERS, MOUSTACHES, &c.,
STRAIGHT, WAVY, OR CRIMPED
Bracelets, Breast Pins, Watch Chains, Ear Rings, Finger Rings, &c,
BRAIDED AND MOUNTED TO ORDER.
Combs, Brushes, Soaps, Choice Perfumery, and Fancy Articles
Ladies' Hair-Cutting, Shampooing, Dyeing, and Head-Dressing.
Bustill's Celebrated Nerolian Hair Tonic.
A splendid preparation for promoting the Growth of the Hair—removing Dandruff—Cleansing, Softening, Softening, Odourizing, Invigorating, Beautifying, and preventing Premature Baldness.
Bustill's Compound Eradicator,
One of the most useful articles ever offered for shampooing the hair removing dandruff, preventing premature baldness, restoring soiled garments, removing grease spots, and curing rheumatic pains, Tetter, &c.
HAIR BOUGHT.
Letters for information in relation to the purchase of Hair will receive prompt attention. Barbers and others having Hair can find ready sale. sep 24-tf

NOTICE.
LEBANON CEMETERY.
All those persons who have purchased lots in the Lebanon Cemetery, and have not as yet received the necessary deeds, will please call upon Mr. J. C. WHITE, the Secretary, as he is hereby authorized to receive payment in part or in full. He will also answer every inquiry concerning the grounds. Full satisfaction will be given in the whole matter. jan—3mo
(Signed) J. ASHER.

Cupping, Leeching &
BLEEDING
ATTENDED TO BY
NATHANIEL L. DURHAM,
911½ CHRISTIAN STREET,
Also Solicitor for "Security Life Insurance Company"
Jan 7—No 6—1y

"THE BEST AND THE CHEAPEST."
REIMER'S PHOTOGRAPHIC
GALLERY,
NO. 615 & 617 *NORTH SECOND STREET,*
PHILADELPHIA,
Where you will find skilful hands, who use superior instruments, and have the advantage of a well arranged light.
☞ Pictures are made all sizes; from a Carte de Visite to a life size in oil, at prices which are guarantee good work, and at the same time be within the reach of everybody. Pictures are made life size from small Ambrotypes or Daguerreotypes. 1y

W. R. DECORDOVER'S
PERIODICAL DEPOT,
419 *South Seventh Street, Philada.*
New York Ledger, Anglo-African, Harper's Weekly, &c., for sale.
Daily and Weekly papers always on hand.
ALSO, STATIONERY
and tf

JAMES C. CLARK, M. D.
(Eclectic.)
No. 618 *Pine Street, Philadelphia, Pennsylv'a.*
OFFICE HOURS.
From 7 to 9 A. M.
From 12 to 2 P. M. } PHILADELPHIA
From 6 to 8 P. M.
Also, particular attention directed to all classes of Ulcers, recent or chronic. Treatment and cure, without the use of Mercury, or any other injurious drug, warranted.
jn07—no7 1y

$6 From 50 Cents.
Call and examine something urgently needed by everybody, or sample will be sent free by mail for 50 cents, that retails for $6.
R. L. WOLCOTT, No. 170 Chatham Square, N. Y.
Feb 11—1yr

Poetry.

THE LESSONS OF AFFLICTION

"For whom the Lord loveth he chasteneth, and scourgeth every son whom he receiveth."—Heb. xii. 6

When fainting 'neath the chastening rod,
I feel the present pain,
Can this be mercy O my God?
My murmuring lips complain
If scourging proves a true born son,
I am a son indeed
For sorrow's tears ne'er cease to run
My wounded heart to bleed.

My tears have been my only meat
Through many a night and day,
Yet often to my soul more sweet
Than pleasures passed away;
And could I tread life's path again
I'd ne'er a wish one removed
Since mingled tears and hours of pain
God's faithfulness have proved

The weight of woes we bear on earth,
The sorrows God may give,
Are germs that spring from heavenly birth,
The tokens that we live.
From horror's pit, so dark and deep,
Let patience wait and cry—
There's comfort for the eyes that weep,
A song of joy on high.

We gather from the wastes of life
The buds of precious flowers,
But ere they bloom they feel the knife—
A withered stem is ours.
We bow beneath the dreadful stroke,
All crushed and spirit-riven,
Till we a Father's love invoke—
Our buds have bloomed in heaven!

When groping 'neath a starless night,
I long to greet the day,
I murmur, why delay the light
Amid this dreadful way?
The morning spreads its beams abroad,
A glory lingers there,
Those only see whose feet have trod
The borders of despair.

Why should I tremble with a fear
Beneath the chastening rod?
The strokes I feel the most severe
Oft bring me nearest God.
There when I clutch the smiting arm
That dealt the crushing blow,
I find it bears a healing balm
That cures the deepest woe.

Whate'er the path His grace may lead,
My willing feet shall thread;
Around he spreads a smiling mead,
His stars of love o'erhead.
Beside my path refreshing springs
Are gushing clear and sweet,
While angels spread their shining wings
To break the noonday heat.

When darkness veils the outer world,
And drapes the starless skies,
Beside my couch their wings are furled,
To watch with sleepless eyes.
They soothe the fevered brow of pain;
God's ministers they are
To those who wait a heavenly reign,
Inheritor and heir

My gracious God, though flesh rebel,
While yet I feel the smart,
May I each murmuring thought repel
Forever from my heart;
And let afflictions chasten still,
Yet be Thou ever near,
Till I have learned thy righteous will,
And fruits of grace appear.
—*Watchman and Reflector.*

The Family.

DEACON RISING'S DANCING-SCHOOL.

BY REV. JOHN TODD.

There are some people so honest, single-minded and sincere, that we seem to feel that they are the Nathaniels of our generation. We always love to meet such men. We feel that it would be hard for temptation to fasten on them; and if ever the wind blows dust on them it soon blows it off again. Such a man was Mr. Simplemind, well known in all our region as one who found it hard to do wrong, and equally hard to imagine it in others. He was a home man, but on one occasion he was called to go on urgent business for a friend to the village of Sapploham, some two hundred miles from home. His business took him at once to the house of Deacon Rising, of whom he had heard often, and whose society he expected to enjoy much. The deacon lived in a new jaunty-looking house, evidently smarting up, and determined not to be left behind in paint or furniture. It was indeed stylish, "all the modern improvements." Mr. Simplemind arrived just before tea, and, of course, was invited to all the hospitalities of the table. As soon as the tea was over the Bible was brought for family worship. The two young ladies, the daughters, and very pretty they were, said they must be excused in order to dress, and so they were out to be at prayers. Mr. Simplemind looked disappointed. A short chapter, selected for its shortness, evidently, and a short, hurried prayer, were soon over.

"I beg your pardon," said Mr. Simplemind, "I presume your daughters are dressing for company, and I fear if I accept your kind invitation to stay with you I shall be in the way."

"O, not at all. We are not to have company. My daughters are only dressing for the dancing-school."

"*The Dancing-School!* why Deacon Rising!"

"You seem to be surprised, sir. Well, we did hesitate some about it, but all the young people were going, and we didn't want to be rigid."

"*All* the young people are going! Why there must be some very hard ones, unless your place is very remarkable."

"I don't mean all, but all the first families. We took *special* care that none but moral and respectable young people were admitted."

"I see. Then dancing schools are such places that the immoral and the not respectable are likely to go, and so likely that you have to take 'special care' to guard against it. You don't take any such pains when you open a new prayer meeting or Sunday-school, do you? May I be permitted to ask if Christian parents are doing right to send or allow their children to go to amusements or places to which it is so natural for the wicked to go that you have to take special care to keep them out?"

"Now, my good sir, let us be candid—"

"Well, I feel sure I want to be, and have been afraid you would think me too candid."

"What harm does it do for my children to go to a dancing-school with good moral companions? They are particular not to keep late hours."

"Late hours, then, are the natural consequences of the thing, or else they would not have to be 'particular.' You don't have to make this remark about any religious meeting or gathering. I never heard such a thing said about any charitable gathering in my life."

"Now, Mr Simplemind," said Mrs. Rising, "don't the Bible say that there is 'a time for all things,' and 'a time to dance?'"

"Truly, madam, the Bible says there is 'a time to dance,' and 'a time to pull down,' and 'a time to kill,' but I have never yet pulled down my house, or killed anybody, because there is an opportunity for doing such things. You surely don't understand that text to teach us to tear down the house, or character, or influence, or to kill body or soul?"

"Well, but did not David dance before the Lord?"

"Yes, and danced with all his might, but that was religious worship. You don't mean to say that your daughters go to the dancing for religious worship, do you? If they do, then we should ask a question or two whether, under the light of the Gospel, this is the best method of worship? But I know you don't pretend to place it on that ground."

"Well, sir," said Deacon Rising, "we live in peculiar times. Our religion has suffered because we have been rigid, and thought to be morose. I don't think we should make men hate religion by being sour and crabbed."

"Certainly not. But, my dear sir, is that your motive in sending your children to the school? Was it a religious duty, a desire to honor Christ that led you to do it? I feel certain it was not."

"Now, really, Mr Simplemind you carry things too far. Pray, what *hurt* does it do for my children to go to this dancing school?"

The very question I have been wanting you to ask, and I will be very frank and plain in my reply. It does hurt in these ways:

(a) You were chosen to be deacon of an orthodox Church, because your brethren thought that in character, in example and influence, they could safely point their families to you as a model. They thought you to be a simple, humble Christian, one who would not strive to gain both worlds. By this act you have fallen in their regard, in your influence, in your weight of Christian character. I have no doubt.

(b) I have also no doubt that the whole Church feels the influence. Are not your prayer-meetings very thin, and cold, and formal? Don't you find you cannot hold up your head, and speak and pray as you once did? Religion must be very low before you could do such a thing.

"(c) Your minister, I am told to say, was amazed and grieved when he heard of it. He is now. He mourns in secret places. And if he were asked by you he would tell you so. I happen to know him to be a most excellent man; but don't it begin to be whispered about that he is 'dull,' 'is not popular,' 'is not up to the times,' and it would be well for your people to have 'a more popular man?' And depend upon it deacon, they will look to *you* to lead off in this dance. Their instincts teach them that an officer in the Church who patronizes the dancing school will not be long true to his faithful minister.

"(d) You have brethren in the Church who are grieved, I have no doubt. Have you not some conscientious Christians who do not allow their children to go to the dancing-school?—Their children want to go—would be delighted to go—perhaps beg to go, and urge that Deacon Rising's children go, and these parents are tried. They seem severe. But they gave their children to Christ in infancy and they dare not let them go on the Devil's ground. You grieve all these exceedingly.

"(e) You hurt your own children. There must be some limit to the thing. You know that if you put guns into the hands of boys, they will fire them off. If you give a child a taste for dancing, and the power to dance, she will inevitably want to go to places of amusement, where there is an opportunity for display, and where the company is not 'very select,' or 'moral,' and where they *do* 'keep late hours.'

"(f) Your children will have new and strong ties fastening them to the world, and drawing them away from Christ. Anything that unfits one for the trying duties of life, and for the self-denial of a Christian, is a wrong done to the child. And pray, deacon, what possible cross does the community see your Christian family take up? You have no theatre and no horse-races here and you do not patronize them. But if I understand Christ, we are to take up some cross daily, something that will be felt and seen as a cross. Now, where is the cross which they see you take up for Christ?

"(g) If your children are Christians, the wrong is hardly less to them. Suppose he should call in here in person, to-night, and propose to talk with your children, would you like to take him to the dancing-school to introduce him?—Or, would you ask him 'just to stay outside while you went in and called them out?' O, deacon! deacon! I fear you are hurting yourself, hurting your family, grieving your fellow-Christians, wearing down your minister, and grieving the Holy Spirit, in conforming to the world.—The Master says, 'Be not conformed to the world.'"

Alas! Mr. Simplemind was sad! Deacon Rising was sad! Reader, are we all foolish in being sad?—*Congregationalist.*

UNTO DEATH

There came a knock at the bolted door.

"Silas, Silas," said a weak, tremulous voice; "don't punish him any more."

"Go down stairs, Sarah," was the response, in loud tones, between the blows. "I tell you, I'll whip the devil out of him."

"O, my poor boy!—O, my poor boy!" moaned the woman, turning from the door, unable to hear the cries within; "to be beaten that way by one who never could command himself."

Sarah went down stairs, trembling all over. The look of anguish in her faded face was horrible to see. In her cradle sat a beautiful child—a little girl, nursing a wooden doll. Sarah caught the little one up passionately, as she cried:

Ah, if he should lay hands on you, my precious, delicate child, it would be the death of me."

Presently her husband came down. His face was red, and his eyes shining lucidly with passion. His lips were set with the determination of an unalterable will. Sarah said nothing, but quietly put her child into the cradle and went about her work.

"You'd let him go headlong to the devil," he said, hoarsely, a moment after.

"Silas, she said, a reproachful glance in her wild gray eyes, "what did you beat him for?"

"You know—because he swore."

"Silas, did you ever think you taught him to swear?"

"Don't go at me with your preaching. Whatever I do, that boy shall mind me. I always said that if ever I had a child he should mind me; and he shall, if he dies for it."

"O, Silas!"—the woman shivered from head to foot. "I could have made him so sorry," she wailed, the tears running down her cheeks.

"Yes, with a soft word or two you'd have got him to whining, I dare say, but he'd forgotten it in an hour. Now I've given him a lesson he'll never forget."

"O, Silas, what's that?"

The woman's eyes seemed starting out of her pale face—her lips grew blue—she shook like an aspen leaf in the gale. Silas grew pale—he, too, shuddered—for the fearful cry—the shadow so swift and dark that had darkened the window for a moment, struck a deadly chill to his breast.

"My boy!" moaned the mother, and rushed past Silas, out into the yard. Yes, it was he; pale and still, now, save a faint quiver of the little limbs now and then. Outraged, maddened by the brutal beating he had been subjected to, the poor child, still stinging with pain, had climbed from the window on a high shed, with vague desires to fly away from the cruel hand that had dealt so unmercifully by him. Dizzy with tears, his foot slipped, his hand grew nerveless, and here he was, distorted, dying—a fair young life that with the proper training might have borne fruit of great purposes and heroic deeds.

All night the child lay speechless. All night Silas cowered—a guilt-stricken man—by his bedside. Just as the faint light of dawn came in between the curtains, the pale lips moved and whispered "Mother."

She went closer to the cold face, already damp with death. He flung his arms around her neck, gathered up his expiring strength, as he cried out, with a soul-piercing whisper, "Don't let papa beat me again."

"No, darling," was the sobbing reply, "papa is sorry. Shall he kiss you, Willy?"

There was no strength to speak, but the head shook a slow negative, and Silas threw himself down in agony, but only to clasp what yesterday, living and warm, called him "father."

A gloomy man was he as he walked from the grave of the murdered boy, and a gloomy man he will be to the day of his death.—*Watchman and Reflector.*

I attribute the little I know, says a wise man, to my not having been ashamed to ask for information, and to my rule of conversing with all descriptions of men on those topics that form their own peculiar professions and pursuits.

IN ALL THY WAYS ACKNOWLEDGE HIM.

A young Christian has decided to leave his studies and enter business. It was a trial to him but necessity impelled him to make the sacrifice. What should he do? was the next question. Soon a situation offered itself, it was that of a clerk in a large grocery establishment, with a liberal salary for a beginner. There was one drawback, however. One branch of the business was the selling of liquors—not to every one in a vulgar, common sort of a way, but choice articles, furnished to genteel customers for social entertainments and private tables. The young man, or lad rather was aware of this fact, and requested a little time for reflection before deciding. His pious parents also took the matter into prayerful consideration, and each party came to the same conclusion, unknown to the other. The boy made up his mind that he must decline the situation, even if his parents desired him to accept it. They decided that they could not give their consent to their son's entering into a place of temptation to himself and of injury to others even if he wished to do so.

So they were happily united in obeying the command of their Lord, "Acknowledge me in all thy ways;" and soon he directed their path; for a good deacon, with a flourishing business, took him into his store, in which, in a few years, he has risen from the position of errand boy to the head clerkship. "Him that honoureth me, I will honour."

Sketches.

THE BARD OF OLYMPUS.

"INGLORIOUS MILTON." GRAY

Olympus, Little Cobbs Township, Pa., June 23d, 1865.

Dear Mr. Editor.—My promise is sacred, and once more I write. Little has transpired in my native place since last I plied the accustomed pen, and described to you the delights of our Sanitary Fair. Still do we wait the action of the Committee on Finances, uncertain of the result, although it is confidently asserted by those who know, that the receipts did cover the expenses. It would make so great difference, however, if this rumor should prove false, as there is no pressing need of funds.

I write, to-day, to fulfil my promise to the young poet of whom I told you, who has really eaten nothing for two days from his anxiety to gain the immortality which will rest upon him, if once his poems appear in your estimable journal.

First, I must tell you somewhat of his antecedents, by which I mean his grandfather.

B. Gordon Gambier is a grandson of a poet, who left his genius as sole and sufficient heritage to his family. He was a gentle, quiet soul, whose verses told of rural scenes and sights, and betrayed a spirit all too pure for earth. His name, which he often wished "to be graven only in the hearts of his townsmen, and on the plain stone which should mark his last resting place among them" was Bowly Garvin Gandy.

The name, not the man, is known to the world as the title of a poet so called, mentioned, I think, in one of Washington's memoirs. He never recovered this shock to his sensibilities. He died two years since, of a broken heart. His grandson is a genius of a more recent type. His great aim is originality, and, if I am a judge, he sometimes succeeds in being quite as original (in his own way, of course,) as any one could wish to be. His one failing, for even poets have some defects, is a tendency to conceal his gifts, to avoid notice, to escape fame, which strikes me as the most original and unique trait he possesses. Many of his poems I do not understand at all, but I believe that poetry is not condemned now, simply because it is incomprehensible.

"Mr Gambier," said I, recently, "I can make no sense at all out of these lines." "Say you so!" he exclaimed, rising in a perfect rapture, and slightly pulling his hair. "Then have I achieved my destiny. I am no longer at the mercy of contemporary criticism, but posterity shall echo my praises, and put to shame the ignorance and incompetence of this degenerate era." The next day he sent the poem to the *Atlantic Monthly*, as a preliminary step to posterity, but it never appeared, "an omission," he declares, "without precedent."

Now, that I have feebly portrayed the glorious nature which is cramped by the existing forms of society, and bewildered by the lack of congeniality so trying to one who is more spiritual than material, I will give you the selection from his unpublished poems, which we both think the finest and the best exhibition of his peculiar style.

I first selected a poem entitled "Lines." It was addressed to "a lady with ringlets of raven hue." I read it, and knew you would be pleased as I was. When he told me that the lady with ringlets was myself, I was somewhat disconcerted, but finally laughed, and told him I would retract. As I owe it to you, Mr. Editor, to apologize for this seeming fickleness, I will give you the explanation here received. My curls are pretty, if I do say it myself, but they ought to be, for I always get such things as good as I can, even by giving a high price for them. Of course, a lady's hair is her own, if she pays for it; but it did seem ridiculous to be writing poetry to what is nothing more after all than a curled one.

Finally, we decided on the poem which I send. Mr Gambier calls it a "Sonnet," which he says may be any thing at all in fourteen lines, but must not exceed these limits. I cannot deny that Mr Gambier occasionally invades the rights of property possessed by his brother poets, but as he remarks, "Posterity is welcome to any of his ideas and what posterity is to us, we are to preceding generations."

Hon. J. Ludovico Jones says that he will admit the conclusion of Mr. Gambier when he satisfactorily demonstrates that posterity is any thing at all to us. Hon. J. Ludovico Jones is an editor, however, and editors have certainly less to do with posterity than poets have.

Mr. Gambier declares this poem to be original, and from internal evidence I am disposed to agree with him. If it is not his, whose is it? I think it shows great observation of nature, and familiarity with art, yet displays no contempt for human interest.

These lines are dedicated to no one, for a special application necessarily ties a poet down, and prevents his struggling soul from attaining the heights of Nothing and Nowhere, in which his truest existence is reached.

But my poor prose only detains you from the enjoyment of the soul stanzas submitted to you. Take them, and ponder the depths of thought and suggestion which are in every line.

SONNET.

Music, when soft voices die,
Vibrates in the memory;
When mosquitoes cease to sing,
Put on fingers where they sting,
Odors, when sweet violets sicken,
Live within the sense they quicken.
Cherry-pie succumbs to fate,
And leaves the stones upon the plate,
Rose leaves when the rose is dead,
Are heaped for the beloved's bed,
So thy thoughts when thou art gone,
Love itself shall slumber on,
And it waking, love's dream ceases,
Break your heart—but save the pieces!

I have written less than usual, I think, but you receive more, for one line of Mr. Gambier's is better than twenty thousand of mine, and I have sent you fourteen. If my communications continue to gratify you, I shall be happy to number myself among your regular correspondents. Olympus shall not lack a chronicle while I have ideas to write, and strength to write them. Until these fail, one or both, believe me

Your constant friend,
Alexandrina Lucilla Mortimer.

The best thing to give your enemy is forgiveness; to your opponent, tolerance; to a friend, your heart; to a child, a good example; to a father deference; to your mother, conduct that will make her proud of you; to yourself, respect, to all men, charity.

Science and Art.

THE ADULTERATION OF WINE

Sherry is probably the wine most in demand in England, but any dealer who knows his trade, and who is reasonably disposed to be honest, must allow that we are far more indebted to Africa than to Spain for the wine that passes under the name of sherry. According to tolerably trustworthy authority, it is in proof that fully three fourths of the article sold in the country as sherry is really nothing more than common Cape wine, concocted to suit all tastes. The cost of Cape wine is low enough; but, cheap as Cape wine is, we have heard of even a cheaper basis of the manufacture of a good saleable sherry. Cider which sells sometimes at as low a price as sixpence a gallon when the orchard produce has been very plentiful, has been found to answer admirably as a liquid out of which sherry may be made. To deprive the Cape wines and the cider of acidity, gray salt, potash, and lime are used, and to clarify them, white of eggs, isinglass, or bullock's blood, fresh from the slaughter house, is used for the very common sorts of wine, horse's blood is more frequently used. Body is given to the article by the use of Foster's neutral spirit—a perfectly colorless and strong spirit of wine. For the basis of port wine, the common red wine of Spain is extensively used; though latterly since French wines have been admitted at a low duty, the commoner sorts of claret have been brought into use in the manufacturing process, alcoholic and body being attained by the same methods as are applied to the perfecting of sherry. Apparently, port wine is no article of consumption, and must be doctored to suit the British palate, for even the very best, as imported direct from Portugal, has to be largely adulterated with brandy to make it saleable in English markets. But it is in the flavoring and coloring of the different sorts of port and sherry that the greatest taste and skill are shown. Here, however, chemistry steps in to aid the wine merchant, and not only relieves him of the trouble of research, but takes all the drudgery off his hands. The initiated in London are aware of the visits of an individual at certain establishments, whose sole stock of trade consists of sundry bottles, containing liquids of various colors. Morning or early forenoon is his time for doing business, and the transactions are generally for ready money, with few questions asked or answered. This is the dealer in essences, and the essences play an all-important part in wine-making. Essence of sloe juice gives a dryness and color combined. Essence of black currants produces both body and richness of flavor—much esteemed in good port wines—and expressed juice of Orleans plums is found to answer the purpose. A solution of tannin in spirits gives the requisite astringency and the tree sherry flavor to inferior Cape wines, such as Captain Wegg proposed to introduce into common use as "a good dinner sherry, at twelve shillings a dozen, bottles included." For the costlier brown sherries, a very superior wine called Color, worth perhaps about a hundred pounds per butt, is sparingly used for the same purpose of giving color; and in the commoner sorts, camarel, or burnt sugar effects the same object. Palm oil dissolved in spirits gives a rich golden color to sherry; and almond paste produces a fine nutty flavor, which flavor can also be obtained by the use of nitrobenzole—the latter article being largely used in flavoring cheap sherries. We will not pretend to say that we can name all the ingredients used in the "doctoring" of our drinks, for there may be mysteries within mysteries; but we know that, in addition to the articles just mentioned, salt, common sugar, capsicums, grains of Paradise, sulphuric acid, *cream of tartar*, and glycerine, play their parts in adding flavor, and in producing oiliness, crustiness, and beads in the liquids we are used to consume as port and sherry. There could be no greater mistake than to suppose that adulteration is confined to the wines most commonly consumed in England. We are not sure, indeed, but that the adulteration of champagne is carried to even a greater extent than the adulteration of port and sherry.—*Chambers' Journal.*

FIREWORKS

The great fire in Philadelphia, June 27th, terrible as it is, carries with it a strong and practical argument against the use of fireworks at all. Surely we can show our nationality, our loyalty, and, above all, our common sense, by other means than letting off fireworks and allowing rough rowdies and thoughtless boys to endanger property and life, on great public holidays and celebrations, by intermittingly firing off pistols. It is childish work, at the best, and no other civilized community indulges or sanctions the practice.

In the *Univers Illustre*, one of the principal pictorial newspapers of France, an engraving recently appeared of the White House, at Washington. Instead of the large palace the White House is known to be, the Parisian public is presented with the representation of a small wooden roadside house, one story high, with a frontage of only five windows. The wooden house is the modest private dwelling of the illustrious rail-splitter of Springfield, Illinois. Parisians accept it without question as the official residence of the President of the United States.

The latest folly of Parisian society is called "Pedimantics," or the science of judging a man's character by his feet.

House, Farm and Garden.

CHEAP ENJOYMENT.

I will say, for example, that you are a working man, earning a pound or two a week, and that I am an independent person with an income of ten thousand a year. I will not take the example of a king, because I apprehend few persons in their senses would aspire to that uncomfortable position. Well, then, we are both men, with the same senses and the same appetites. As regards our animal natures, you eat, drink, and sleep; I can do no more. Provided we both have sufficient, there is no real difference in the satisfaction we derive from those indulgences. My meal may be composed of the so-called "delicacies of the season," while yours may be simply a steak and potatoes. When we have both laid down our knives and forks and cried, "enough," the sensation is the same in both cases. If you hanker after my delicacies, you own to a desire simply to give your palate a passing gratification. Your food is really more wholesome and nourishing than mine, and if you were content, you would enjoy it quite as much. The real fact is, that these "delicacies of the season," are invented and concocted for me, not because they are good for me, or because there is any great amount of enjoyment in the consumption of them, but because I have a vast deal of money to throw away. I merely conform to a fashion in ordering and paying for them.

I began with salmon, for instance. You think you would like to have salmon every day for dinner. Try it three times running. Why, in old days, before railways established a ready and rapid communication with the London markets, the servants of country gentlemen residing on the banks of the Severn, the Tay, the Dee and the Spey, made a stipulation in their terms of engagement that they would not be fed upon salmon more than three times a week. Pheasant and partridge are delicacies of the season; but always to dine on pheasant and partridge would be less tolerable than perpetual bread and water. There is nothing for which a man should be more thankful than an ever-recurring appetite for plain beef and mutton—nothing except the means of indulging that appetite. Those highly spiced dishes, called by French names, which are set upon the tables of the rich and great, are mere cooks' tricks to stimulate the languid appetite. To hanker after such things is to have a longing for physic, not for wholesome food. Many grand folks who habitually eat them are miserable creatures, who have to coax their stomachs at every meal—pitiable victims of dyspepsia and gout.

Luxury in feeding rests upon the vulgar idea that a good dinner must cost a great deal of money. The height of human felicity with some people is to drink champagne. Why have they so high an opinion of that particular wine? Because it costs more than any other, and is supposed to be an aristocratic beverage. But what is the enjoyment of these pampered feeders to that of the hungry sailor who sits down by the wayside to thumb a hunch of bread and cheese, or cold meat? The active vigor of that man's appetite is superior to all the sauces in the world.

People who envy the luxurious feasts of the rich should know that the wise men who sit down to them only make a pretence of partaking of the so-called good things that are placed before them. I have heard that cabinet ministers, before they go into the city to the Lord Mayor's banquet, dine quietly at home on some simple and wholesome viand, knowing that there will be many dishes on the groaning tables of Guildhall which they dare not touch. The Queen spreads her table with all the most elaborate productions of the culinary art; but she herself makes her dinner of a cut of simple mutton. Cook as you will, and lavish money as you will, there is no exceeding the enjoyment of that carter sitting by the roadside thumbing his bread and cheese!—*All the Year Round.*

TO KILL WEEDS

What is the best way to kill this quack? I asked a farmer the other day. "Well," he said, "buckwheat will kill it sure, and they say peach-blow potatoes will."

A good, heavy crop of almost any thing will check the weeds. But depend upon it he is a poor farmer who is always looking for some crop that will destroy weeds. Weeds are sent to compel lazy people to work their land. Good plowing, cultivating, hoeing, &c., are needed to make the land mellow, and to prepare it for the seed and the roots of plants; but who would do this if there were no weeds to destroy? Did you ever have a patch of land that you wished to rake over just as the weeds were starting? You can kill more weeds in this way in an hour than in half a day after they have grown larger. But the agricultural mind does not take in the idea readily. Set a man at it, and he thinks it a waste of labor, and will work with little or no spirit. But tell him to sow on some superphosphate, and rake it in thoroughly, and he will work with a will. Of course you must not tell him that your object is not to cover up the superphosphate, but to kill the weeds!

It is always better to yield to the prejudices of farm men—and they are *awfully* prejudiced—when you can accomplish your object without letting them know that you are doing it in your own way just what you want done. I rather like a man who is thoroughly conservative. He generally has other qualities associated with it that more than make up for any excess of old fogyism. I have always rather admired the old tenant farmers of Sir Robert Peel. When iron plows were first introduced, Sir Robert wished his tenants to try them. They complied, but of course made up their minds that they were useless. But what could they say against them? That they worked well could not be denied, but "we be all agreed, Sir Robert," they said, "*that they produce weeds*"—*Genesee Farmer.*

Advertisements.

COAL YARD.

THOS. J. BOWERS,
(At 634 Lombard Street, above Sixth, Phila.)
has constantly on hand the best
Lehigh, Schuylkill and other COAL,
At the Lowest Market Price.

Coal and Kindling Wood always on hand by small measure.

Hopes, by strict attention to business, to merit a liberal share of public favor.

Orders received at No. 110 South Second Street.
No. 1—3 mos.

CHARLES MAGAROE & CO.,
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN PAPER, RAGS, &c.
PHILADELPHIA, PA.
[No. 32 South Sixth Street.]

TRIMMINGS AND Fancy Goods.

633 PINE STREET, PHILADA.
GEORGINA GLEAVES

Has just opened a large assortment of Ladies' Trimmings, Hosiery, Gloves, Flannels, Balmorals and Hoop skirts.

Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods.

COMBS, BRUSHES, SOAPS, Choice Perfumery and fancy articles.

Hunts' Shirts, Drawers, Under shirts, Collars and Neckties

A general assortment of Stationery.

Ladies' Dresses and Under clothing made to order.
Oct 17—6mo

ICH DIEN.
GLOBE HOTEL.
MRS WILLIAM P POWELL,
Proprietor
No 2 Dover Street, near Franklin Square,
NEW YORK.
April 15—1 yr

COLORED DOMESTICS

As Cooks, Chambermaids, Waiters, Coachmen, &c., &c.,
can find good situations, free of charge, at the
Freedmen's Employment Bureau,
No. 16 Court Street, Corner of Joralemon,
Opposite the City Hall,
BROOKLYN
Basement on Joralemon Street.
No. 11—3 months

William P. Powell,
ATTORNEY & SOLICITOR

In the adjustment and collection of claims against the United States.

No 1 & 2 Dover Street,
near Franklin Square,
New York.

Notary Public and Commissioner for the States of Vermont, Massachusetts and Connecticut.

Passports and Protections secured. July 8—tf

BOARDING
AT FAIRHAVEN, NEW JERSEY.

Miss JANE JOHN wishes to announce to her friends and the public generally that she still keeps her HOUSE at Fairhaven open for the accommodation of boarders. Her house is located on the banks of the river, near Sandy Hook Bay, convenient to both Salt and Fresh BATHS. In view of the great facilities and advantages combined in her establishment, she hopes to receive a continued liberal patronage from the public. tf

---

OUR OWN BOOK-STORE.

Catalogue of Books for Sale at the Book Depository of the A. M. E. Church, located at No 619 Pine St., Philadelphia, Pa.

A New Pronouncing Bible, by Israel Alger,......$
The Life and Writings of Rev. A. Broaddus,
Fifty Years among the Baptists,
The China Mission,
Oriental Acquaintances,
Political Essays,
Letters from Switzerland,
Mabel, or Heart Histories,
Struggles and Triumphs of Religious Liberty,
In and Around Stamboul,
Trifleton Papers,
A Life Struggle,
Two Eras of France, by Asher,
The Adopted Heir, by Miss Pardoe,
St. Paul to St. Sophia,
Hints on the Formation of Religious Opinion,
Home Life, by Hague,
Fresh Gleanings,
The Exile of Florida,
Columba,
Summer Pictures,
Anticipation of the Future,
Dora Berton, the Banker's Ward,
The Lives of Lincoln and Hamblin,
Debates of Lincoln and Douglass,
Large Family Bibles, &c.
Freedly's Practical Treatise on Business,
Solomon Northup, Twelve Years a Slave,
Lovell's Young Speaker,
The First Book of Science, by Norton and Porter,
Boys' and Girl's Illustrated Book of Birds,
Homer's Iliad, vols. 1 & 2 vols,
Napoleon III, by Mrs. Browe,
Jefferson's Manual,
Lady of the Lake,
Paul Reston's Book of Gymnastics,
Robinson Crusoe, by G. J. Miller,
Boy's Own Book Extended, by G. J. Miller,
Webster's Common School Dictionary,
Pronouncing Bible,
Watson's Biblical and Theological Dictionary,
Watson's Theological Institute, 2 vols,
History of Methodism, 3 vols,
Whedon's Commentary on Matthew and Mark,
Horne's Introduction to the Bible,
Positive Theology,
The Poet Preacher,
Saints' Rest,
Pilgrim's Progress,
Defence of our Fathers. Bishop Emory,
Life of Wesley,
Covel's Dictionary of the Holy Bible, S. S.,
Cole's Concordance,
The Christian Maiden. Priestley,
Our Friends in Heaven,
The Sacred Hour. Rev. M. P. Gaddis,
Sketch Book. Rev. W. C. Smith,
Missionary among the Cannibals,
Path of Life. Rev. D. Wise,
The Missionary in Many Lands,
Rudiments of Public Speaking,
The Life of Faith Exemplified. Mrs. H. A. Rodgers,
Little Foot-prints in Bible Lands,
The New Lute of Zion. For Choirs,
Memoir of Carvosso,
Young Man's and Young Lady's Counsellors,

HYMN BOOKS

Fine Morocco, with Clasp,
" " without Clasp,
The Prices of Hymn Books,
" "
Sheep skin, "

Nue Discipline,
Love Feast Tickets, per hundred,
Clark on the Promises,
Theological Compend,
Local Preachers' License, per dozen,
Local Exhorters' License, "
Marriage Certificates, etc.

SABBATH SCHOOL BOOKS.

Lectures to Young Men,
Harry Budd,
Village Blacksmith,
Infant Teachers' Manual,
Claude's Essay,
Gerald and his Friend Philip,
Daisy Downs,
Girls at School,
What Norman Saw in the West,
June Atherton's Year at School,
Little Tiger Lily,
Sweet Cora Bell,
Hannah Lee,
Dairyman's Daughter,
Fletcher's Appeal of Common Sense,
Christian's Philosophy,
Memoir of Mrs. Rodgers,
Light in the Valley,
Holy Angels,
Sylvia Austin,
Resurrection of the Dead,
Bible Pictures for Children,
Margaret Maxham. A book for Young Ladies,
Stories in Verse,
Home Pictures,
Minnie Wingfield,
Young Gold Seeker,
Self willed Susie,
Life of Whitefield,
Fletcher's Perfection,
Christian's Pattern,
Little Amy's Falsehood and Four Little Words
Gold Dollar,
Hetty
Hard Test,
Jennie,
My Missionary Book,
Our Father in Heaven,
John Bliss,
Stories in Rhyme
Also, a variety of smaller ones too tedious to mention.
Sabbath School Hymn Books, per dozen,
Catechisms, No. 1, per dozen,
" No. 2, "
" No. 3, "
Questions on the Old Testament,
Questions on the New Testament, per dozen,
Consecutive Questions on Matthew,
" " Mark,
" " Luke,
" " John,
Sabbath School Almanacs,
Books, Missionary Tracts, etc

PUBLIC SCHOOL BOOKS.

Course of Composition and Rhetoric,
First Lessons in English Composition,
Webb's Latin Reader, per dozen,
Greenleaf's Com School Arithmetic, per doz.,
Brown's Grammar, improved, per dozen,
Cutter's First Lessons in Anatomy and Physiology, per dozen,
Mitchell's Geography and Atlas,
Outlines of Physical Geography, per dozen,
Mitchell's Ancient Geography and Atlas, per dozen,
Berard's U. S. History, per dozen,
A. Anderson's U. S. History, per dozen,
Smith's Grammar,
Progressive and Etymological School Book,
Alsop's Algebra,
&c., &c., &c.
Also, Stationery, such as Ink, Paper, Pens, Envelopes, Pencils, Slates, etc.

THEOLOGICAL WORKS.

Bengel's Gnomon on the New Testament, 2 vols., price per vol.,
Notes on the XXXV Articles,
Schmucker's Popular Theology,
Lowrey's Positive Theology,
Whedon's Commentary,
Covel's Dictionary,
The Memoirs of Stoddard,
" " Cone,

SABBATH SCHOOL PRESENTS

Glen Morris Stories,
Sweet Story of Old,
Henry's Birthday,
A Mother's Gift,
Sunday's Pictures,
Willie Books,
Father's Presents,
Meadowside Stories,
Jessie Books,
Lives of Eminent Men,
Alden Series,
Youth's Library,

We hope, that brethren of our connexion and friends will send orders, accompanied with the cash, for such works as they themselves ought to study—also the Sabbath Schools—so that our Depository may have an upward, and not a downward tendency.

I remain, your humble and obedient servant,
ELISHA WEAVER,
General Book Steward

Intelligence Office.
HELP WANTED

At Mrs. M. C. Gibbons' Agency for the employment of help, at No 1112 Pine Street, Philada.

Also, operating on the Sewing Machine, together with fashionable Dressmaking. Sept 24—6m

---

THE BOOK DEPOSITORY
OF THE
AFRICAN M. E. CHURCH,
No. 619 Pine Street,
PHILADELPHIA.

We keep on hand, in connection with our other books Sabbath school books of various kinds. Question Books, Catechisms, Nos. 1, 2, and 3. We have a good assortment of such books as are generally used in the Public Schools. Also, Stationery, Inks, Pens, Pens Envelopes and Blank Books.

WM. H. LONGFELLOW,
SURGEON DENTIST,
No. 1126 Rodman Street,
Between 11th and 12th, and Lombard and South Sts
PHILADELPHIA.

Every department of Dentistry attended to.
Persons waited on at their residence, if desired
Nov. 17

SHROUDING.

Mrs. JANE JOHNSON & Mrs. ANN WEAR

Would respectfully take this opportunity of returning their sincere thanks and of expressing their gratitude to their numerous friends and patrons for their liberal patronage in times past—and also to say that they still continue to carry on business at the same place,

No 618 South Eighth Street, Philada.,

and are always prepared to serve customers at the shortest notice possible

TERMS MODERATE. 1y

MRS. H. S. DUTERTE

General Undertaker and Furnisher,

Respectfully informs her friends and the public, that she still continues the Undertaking business at the old establishment, No. 634 Lombard St., and being thankful for past favors, hopes still to obtain a share of the patronage of the public.

Ready made Coffins always on hand. Also a handsome Hearse and Carriages, with careful drivers, to attend funerals on the most moderate terms.

F. CHAMPION'S
NEW AND SECOND HAND CLOTHING STORE,
No. 12 Myrtle Avenue, Brooklyn,

CLOTHES MADE TO ORDER.

Also, Second hand Garments Cleaned, Repaired or dyed, at short notice

SECOND-HAND CLOTHING CONSTANTLY ON HAND, FOR SALE.
5—1y.

THOMAS CHARNOCK,
GENERAL FURNISHING UNDERTAKER
NO. 421 SOUTH 6TH ST.,
Second Door Below Bethel Church.

DRY GOODS AND Trimmings.

713 LOMBARD STREET, PHILADA.

MRS. C. E. HARDING,

Having taken the Old Stand, 713 Lombard Street, has just opened a full assortment of

STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS,
HOSIERY & TRIMMINGS.
ALSO,
Ladies' Ready-made Under-clothing,
AND
GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS.

☞ Before purchasing elsewhere, call and examine our stock. *Philadelphia, Oct., 1864.*
Oct12—6 mos

AVERY COLLEGE,
Allegheny City,
PENNA.

The Spring Term of this Institution will begin on Monday, Ap 10th, 1865, and end on the 9th of July following.

This College, duly incorporated under the laws of Pennsylvania, has special claims upon the patronage of colored parents, and affords excellent facilities for obtaining an education to colored youths of both sexes.

Through the philanthropic munificence of the late Rev. Charles Avery, it possesses a handsome, ample and convenient college edifice, furnished with a fine library and a good assortment of philosophical, chemical and astronomical apparatus. It is to be hoped that the patronage extended to this institution will be such as to refute the assertion too often made, that a benefaction, of which the colored race is the object, always meets with an ungrateful return.

The collegiate year of forty weeks is divided into three terms, of fifteen, thirteen, and twelve weeks respectively.

The tuition for term in the several departments, embracing a course of instruction from the common English branches to the highest studies ordinarily pursued in American Colleges, is $3. Board in respectable families of Pittsburg and Allegheny cities can be obtained at reasonable prices.

Farther information will be given upon inquiry addressed to the Principal, ap9 1y
GEORGE B VASHON, A. M.

If you wish your clothing made to look equal to new, go to the Old Established

STEAM-DYEING, SCOURING, AND REPAIRING WORKS,

NO 139 S FIFTH ST., ABOVE WALNUT, AND NO 1003 SHIPPEN ST., PHILADELPHIA, PA.
JAMES W. BROWN.

For merly with Granville Stokes, No. 808 Chestnut St.)

CHARLES W. BRISTER,
CONTINENTAL RESTAURANT,
NO. 717 LOMBARD STREET, PHILA.,
(Above Seventh St., under Philadelphia Institute,)

Where he continues to keep always on hand the very best assortment of OYSTERS and other refreshments—hoping that all his friends and the public in general will favor him with their patronage.

☞ Meals served at all hours. Families supplied with Oysters of the best quality and flavor at the shortest notice

☞ Also, public and private waiting done on the most reasonable terms. 1y

---

MILITARY INSTRUCTION
GIVEN TO COMPANIES, ASSOCIATIONS, &c.
Terms Moderate.

Address
JAMES J. SPELMAN,
1031 SOUTH STREET,
tf-9 PHILADELPHIA.

JAS. B. RODGERS,
(Successor to Wm S Young,)
STEAM-POWER PRESS
BOOK, NEWSPAPER, AND JOB
PRINTING OFFICE
52 & 54 North Sixth Street,
PHILADELPHIA.

Books, Pamphlets, Cards, Circulars, Catalogues, Paper Books, and cuts, Checks, &c., and Commercial work of every kind printed, ruled, and bound to order

THE CHRISTIAN RECORDER.

Published by the African Methodist Episcopal Church in the United States, for the Dissemination of Religion Morality, Literature and Science.

Rev. Elisha Weaver, Editor. PHILADELPHIA, JULY 15, 1865. Vol. V.—No. 28.—New Series. Whole No. 237.

THE CHRISTIAN RECORDER

Is published every Saturday on behalf of the

AFRICAN METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH,

BY

REV. ELISHA WEAVER,

General Book Steward and Editor,

No. 619 Pine Street, Philadelphia.

Notice.—All letters and matters pertaining to the Book Concern and subscribers, sale of papers, and all moneys belonging to Book Concern or the paper, must be directed "Christian Recorder," Box No. 2879, Philadelphia; and all matters sent by express, and to one city, must be directed to E. Weaver, No. 619 Pine St.

All letters pertaining to private matters, should be directed Box No. 2879, Philadelphia.

TERMS

Two Dollars and fifty cents a year, payable in advance, or three dollars a year if not paid in advance.

Single copies six cents.

ADVERTISEMENTS

We solicit Advertisements of all descriptions, suitable for a religious newspaper, which will be published as follows:—

Cards or Advertisements, inserted for one year, provided they do not exceed eight lines, ten dollars, paper included; or, eight dollars without the paper,—six months, for six dollars paper included,—three months, four dollars,—one month, $1.50, paper in each case included.

All Advertisements must be accompanied with the cash.

CORRESPONDING EDITORS OF CHRISTIAN RECORDER.

Baltimore Conference,	REV.	B. T. TANNER.
Philadelphia	" "	A. L. STANFORD.
New York	" "	L. PATTERSON.
New England	" "	W. B. GRIMES.
Ohio	" "	SAMUEL WATTS.
Indiana	" "	AMOS McINTOSH.
Missouri	" "	M. M. CLARK.
California	" "	T. M. D. WARD.

Poetry.

For the Christian Recorder.

THE FORSAKEN.

I know, I knew the end must come,
And thou hast willed and we must part;
But oh! though banished from thy home,
Thou canst not thrust me from thy heart.
No; surely wide with all its storms,
Between us rolls the distant sea;
Though many a mile divide our forms,
Thy soul shall still be full of me.

When the glad daylight shall arrive,
And wake to life thy troubled breast,
Oh! thou shalt miss the laughing eyes,
That hung enamored o'er thy rest
When from the midnight, blue and deep,
The sad moon gleams o'er land and sea,
The night-winds, in their rushing sweep,
Shall bring thee back the thought of me.

And thou shalt shrink before my name,
And sigh to hear the lays I sang,
And curse the lips that dare to blame,
Him whom thine own reproaches wrong
Thy life is charm'd, a weary spell
Shall haunt thy spirit day by day,
And shadows in thy home shall dwell
Of scenes forever past away.

Years, chilling years shall slow glide by
And find thee lonely, joyless still,
And forms more fair shall charm thine eye,
But have no power thy heart to fill
Even while they pledge thee passion's vow,
The sudden pang that none may see,
Shall darken on thine altered brow,
Thou'lt answer them, but think of me.

When languid sickness numbs each limb,
Fancy shall bring my stealing tread,
And weary eyes, with watching dim,
To visit thy forsaken bed
Go, rove through every clime on earth,
And dream thy falsehood sets thee free,
In joy, in pain, in love or mirth,
I still will haunt thy memory.

THE SOLDIERS' WELCOME.

Come home, O! come home; long, long have we waited,
And watched through the night the dawning of peace;
We've prayed that the parting, so long and so painful,
With carnage and bloodshed forever might cease.

Come home: O! come home; the dear flag is waving,
Where brave arms have borne it, o'er valley and hill!
Your work is done nobly, for where it is planted
The voice of the traitor forever is still.

Come home; O! come home; the warm breath of summer
Lifts softly the foliage and kisses the flowers;
The roses of June shed their loveliest fragrance
To welcome you back into home's pleasant bowers

And warm are our hearts, though mournfully tender
For those who have fallen o'er the carnage was done.
We sigh while we sing, and we weep while rejoicing,
Their requiem shall blend with the praises you've won.

Come home; O! come home; from camp and from prison,
And from the long march which to glory you've trod;
We welcome you back with arms all unfolded,
And hearts breathing incense of thanks unto God.
—*National Baptist.*

For the Christian Recorder.

LETTER FROM SARATOGA.

DEAR EDITOR:—If there be one place in the United States noted for its natural scenery, it is Saratoga. There is, perhaps, not a place in all America, from which we can discern so much of the workings of nature and the infinite power of God, as in this country village.

The Falls of Niagara, 'tis true, prove to us that there is a God, a Being possessed with infinite knowledge and wisdom, but Saratoga shows to us his manifold blessings and goodness. The production of its soil, the healthiness of its climate, the medicinal properties of its waters, and the cool and refreshing summer breezes from the western mountains, all give us to understand that Providence yet smiles upon Saratoga.

From the year 1767 unto the present day, Saratoga has been fast advancing in the scale of civilization and refinement; and as we look upon her present condition we should not forget her primitive settlers. Let us raise the veil that intervenes between the past and present condition of our little republic, and let us carefully take a glance down the dark stair-case of time, and we will find that Saratoga contained no such beautiful and elegant mansions, no paved streets and public highways, but an extensive plain, covered with wild grass, and lofty pines and cedars. The word Saratoga remains as yet undefined; all that can be said of this peculiar title is, that it is an Indian name. When the first white man arrived in Saratoga it was a level and dreary wilderness, its occupants the savage and the wild beasts of the forest. All day long might be heard the baying of wolves and the loud war-whoop of the red men, and during the lonely hours of the night the screech owl's hideous moans were heard from the branches of some hollow tree.

One of the most attractive specimens of nature is the spring called "High Rock." This fountain is the one which principally attracted the attention of the Indians. Says Dr. John H. Steele, who gave the first description of this rock, "the more we reflect upon it, the more we must be convinced of the important place this rock ought to hold among the wonderful works of nature." It is in the shape of a pyramid, and what is so remarkable about it is, that the hand of man never used the chisel upon it. It to-day remains as nature formed it. At the surface of the ground the circumference of this fountain is 24 feet and 4 inches, diameter at the top 12 inches, depth of the spring 10 feet, and the water is two feet two inches from the top of the rock.

There is another spring, surrounded with rock as much below the surface as High Rock spring is above it. This is called "The Flat Rock Spring."

There are, I fear, many people, who view these two springs and do not fully realize the fact, that this specimen before them is, probably, the most remarkable of its kind upon the whole face of the earth. Since the white man first tasted these waters one hundred and two years have rolled by. In the year 1792 Congress spring was discovered. Columbia spring, a short distance southwest from Congress fountain, contains an immense amount of carbonic acid, and thus it is continually boiling. When this spring was discovered, I have not yet learned; however, it was known to the people of Saratoga in 1767.—The third spring discovered was the Hamilton spring. This ever-sparkling fountain is a few miles northwest of Congress spring. In 1839 the Pavilion was finished, and its waters were bottled and sent to all parts of the world. In 1835 Indian spring was discovered. This fountain is a few rods east of the High Rock. The Empire spring is the most northerly of all.—The mineral pool discharges about seventy-five gallons per hour. In the northern part of Saratoga are ten springs of ever sparkling water.—There are several other springs scattered about this vicinity, but it would occupy too much of your paper for me to describe them.

The first store in Saratoga was erected in 1806. On May 26, 1819, the first Presbyterian Church was founded. In 1828 the United States Hotel was enlarged. This spacious building, which entertained and accommodated, last season, near one thousand guests, is now a heap of ruins. In 1811 the first Baptist Church was founded.—The principal minerals of Saratoga are chloride of sodium, carbonate of iron, hydriodate of potassa, bromine, carbonate of soda, carbonate of lime, and carbonate of magnesia. The different rocks and fossils are, magnetic iron ore, limestone and slate. The different varieties of fruit trees, are the cherry and peach. The maple, hickory, elm and the oak are the chief trees of the forest. The principal productions are, buckwheat, rye, wheat, and Indian corn.

Thus we have no cause to complain or murmur against Providence, who has bestowed upon us so many blessings. Here is also a sufficient amount of pleasure for the man of means to enjoy himself and be happy. If the village itself does not afford sufficient variety to satisfy his curiosity, he can visit the Saratoga Lake, which lies four miles east of the village, and survey its mirrored surface. This lake rises in a creek in the Kayaderasseras mountain, and after following a zigzag course, empties itself into the Hudson.—Three miles beyond this stream of water is Waymon Hill, and if we turn our eyes toward the north, we behold the Adirondac mountains.—The Kayaderasseras, whose summit appears to extend beyond the clouds, the Helderberg, and the Catskill, and the Green mountains of Vermont are in view.

The next place of pleasure is Hagarty Hill. This spot of elevated earth is six miles north of Saratoga. Six miles farther are found Corinth Falls. These falls consist of a stream of water about one hundred feet in width, and so high and steep is the place over which this water falls, that the force is sufficiently great to cause it to leap over a precipice sixty feet in width. Six miles beyond Hagarty Hill is the great basin. Says a chemist, "The waters of Saratoga contain so much salt, that 831 gallons will make a bushel of salt." The following table, formed by those upon whom we can rely, plainly show that these waters contain more salt than any others in the United States:

Nantucket yields one bushel to every 350 gallons; New York one bushel to every 800 do; Cunnaugh, Pa., 300 gallons to a bushel; Zanesville, Ohio requires 95 gallons.

The valley along which the mineral waters of this region occur, takes its start at Albany, a city on the bank of the Hudson, and about forty-six miles below Saratoga, and running in a northwesterly direction, through Ballston and Saratoga, ends its course at the expiration of sixty miles from its commencement.

In conclusion, my readers, allow me to say something about the Union Hotel. Since last year great improvements have been made in and about the hall. The opera house is finished, and on Tuesday evening, July 4th, the first grand hop of the season took place. I am sorry that I cannot give you a description of the interior of this building, as no one was permitted to enter it until last Tuesday evening. On this same Tuesday, a banquet took place in the dining room of Union Hall. The officers and ex-officers of the Army of Tennessee were the invited guests. The table at which the Generals sat, was decorated with three artificial bouquets, one at each end of the table, and the third, which represented a vessel, rested in the centre of the table, upon a small stand. It was an elegant sight. At 8 P. M., the officers made their appearance. After an appropriate prayer had been made, they began to refresh themselves and partake of the luscious viands set before them, after which the following officers made speeches suitable to the occasion: Maj. Gen. Kilpatrick, Maj. Gen. Schofield, Maj. Gen. Wallace, Maj. Gen. Tyler, Maj. Gen. Sickel, Maj. Gen. Wattsel, and Sergeant McMullen, of Sherman's staff. Several toasts were also given, and at half past 11, P. M., their little jollification ended, and they dispersed to enjoy the entertainment given on that evening. Such a sight, I think has never been seen in Saratoga before. It was an interesting thing to behold the neat appearance of the waiters, and to mark their politeness towards those distinguished gentlemen. A better and a more gentlemanly set of waiters never walked the floors of Union Hall.

As some of my readers may be anxious to know why General U. S. Grant was not present on that occasion, I will simply say that he had some important business to transact with the President at Washington.

Yours, E. Y. H.

* * *

"Then chide not the frail and erring,
Though you may be kept pure;
Kept so by all the blessings
Which money can procure

For the Christian Recorder.

WASHINGTON CORRESPONDENCE.

MR. EDITOR:—Events of more than ordinary interest are daily transpiring in this, the "City of the Nation." A history of such incidents would doubtless prove of much interest to all who love Liberty and desire the final triumph of Truth, Justice and Humanity over Falsehood, Oppression, Ignorance and Misery worthy only of the dark ages. The people are up and doing. They are using every means in their power to promote the cause of equality, though you rarely hear much said about what they are doing. They are digging deep and building sure, so as to withstand the mighty storm which will eventually arise as a natural consequence of the closing of the war. The shrieking bomb-shell has erased its track of fire across the face of the blue heavens, while the low wail of the wounded is hushed, and the angel of peace is flinging her soft mantle around us as in days of yore. But the tempest must come when the sun has crossed the line!

The state of affairs in the city has been very disagreeable for some time past, so much so that a great many persons have been very cautious about venturing out after dark. The place was full of soldiers—and some of them acted more like demons than men; but, thank God, they have nearly all left for their respective homes, there to enjoy the peace their valor has won. Brave fellows! when can their bright and cherished memory fade!

THINGS ABOUT UNION BETHEL.

This church is in a flourishing condition. The membership is increasing very rapidly, and the spiritual condition of the church is very good. One could not reasonably hope for a more encouraging state of affairs under the present existing circumstances.

The Rev. James D. S. Hall is very much beloved by all. He is the right man in the right place. I hope his flock may continue to increase until every church has a *Hall*, or until every minister connected with us becomes imbued with the same spirit.

Last Sabbath was quite a gala day at Union Bethel, and will long be remembered by all who had the pleasure of being present upon the said occasion.

In the morning we had the gratification of listening to our esteemed friend and brother, Rev. Jeremiah H. Turpin, of the Western Theological Seminary, Allegheny City, Pa., who bids fair to become one of our most distinguished divines. His sermon seemed to give general satisfaction. Himself and your correspondent began life, as it were, at exactly the same time, our first public effort having been made on the 1st of August, 1859, at Brownsville, Pa.

Oh, what a vast change seven years bring with them! Seven years ago, we were both boys in the backwoods, surrounded by beautiful rural scenery—and the country was not then at war. At that time four millions of our brothers and sisters, fathers and mothers, were held in bondage, and crying unto God to deliver them from beneath the tyrannical heel of oppression. We were then raising our juvenile voices in the cause of liberty and humanity. Now we are in the capital city of the mightiest nation on the face of God's earth—a nation whose proud banner floats on every sea, and whose rampant grandeur and prowess well nigh threaten the peace of the world—and have arrived at the years of ripened manhood. Slavery is dead, and its Funeral Sermon was preached by Rev. H. H. GARNET on the 12th of February, 1865. And now, instead of calling for the destruction of slavery, we are calling for the destruction of sin. Oh, what a vast change! No slaves in the broad land of our fathers! May Heaven's blessings rest upon our young brother!

THE FOURTH OF JULY

Was celebrated in a becoming manner by the colored citizens. The chief attraction of the day was the Sunday School Union, numbering nearly fifteen hundred children and four hundred teachers, the whole being under the immediate auspices and able direction of the Lincoln Monument Association.

The morning was lovely. Not a cloud dimmed the broad expanse of heaven, while the sun arose in glory and splendor and shed forth a flood of golden light, to the joy of thousands who feared that rain would come instead of sunshine. The streets were filled at an early hour with strangers and citizens. There was a general stir and bustle. Some were arranging their toilet, others were preparing rich and rare viands, while there was a certain class who were busily engaged in getting up something more substantial in the shape of bacon and cabbage. The viands were varied and plentiful, and, with but one or two exceptions, all were well satisfied with the arrangements.

At the appointed time the several schools of the city made their appearance, headed by their respective superintendents.

The Asbury was headed by Rev. Peck, Minister, and Charles Brown, Superintendent. This is the oldest school in the Sunday School Union. The pupils looked remarkably well upon the occasion, and their sparkling eyes beamed with intelligence.

The Presbyterian School was next in the procession. It was headed by the following distinguished persons:

1. The Rev. H. H. Garnet, supported on his right by Rev. S. W. Chase, of the city of Baltimore, Md.

2. Then came the orator of the day, Rev. William Howard Day, supported on the right by ——.

3. Rev. James D. S. Hall, pastor of Union Bethel, was supported on the right by Rev. Jeremiah H. Turpin.

4. The Rev. Wm. T. Carr, of Madison Street Presbyterian church, Baltimore, was supported by—

The School had a most beautiful banner with them, upon which was a picture of Abraham Lincoln, with the motto inscribed—"With malice toward none, with charity for all." The procession moved to the beautiful spot adjoining the Presidential Mansion, where the Union Cornet Band discoursed some very fine music, to the delight of all who were present upon the interesting occasion.

Union Bethel School was out in full force, headed by Benjamin W. Arnett, Superintendent. It had three flags thrown to the breeze, and each were a beautiful badge. The pupils numbered one hundred and fifty bright and smiling as the morn.

SPEAKING, ETC.

The exercises were opened with prayer by the Rev. D. W. Anderson. The Declaration of Independence was read by John F. Cook, Esq., in masterly style.

The oration of Prof. William Howard Day was one of the best we ever listened to. He held the vast multitude spell-bound for over an hour. It was truly a most eloquent and powerful address, and was spoken of by all who heard it as one of the best orations ever delivered in the capital of the nation. We should feel proud of and encourage the young orator. I hope he may be permitted to do much good for his race. Kings must fall before such eloquence as was displayed yesterday.

The venerable John Pierpont read a poem which he had composed expressly for the occasion. It was a very fine production, and was much admired.

Pastor Wilson, of Mass., made a grand speech. It was very encouraging and edifying to the lovers of liberty to hear one of these champions speak so boldly on the great topic of the day, namely, Universal Suffrage. He assured his audience that it would soon come. God speed the day!

Senator Hahn, of Louisiana, also made a good speech on the same subject. It was well received by the large and appreciative audience, and was much applauded.

General Gregory made a very happy address. He said he felt glad when General Lee and his rebel horde sent in a flag of truce to arrange matters for his surrender, but the happiest moment of his life was to-day; he was more than glad to meet so many of his fellow-citizens on this, the nation's birth-day. He said that in past years there were hundreds of lies told about the Declaration of Independence, but he thanked God that the truth could be told to-day, without restriction.

At the conclusion of his remarks the Sunday School Union met and transacted some very important business.

I went home and procured something to stay the inner man, and then wended my way to Israel church to hear the Rev. Jeremiah H. Turpin lecture on "The Rise and Progress of the African Race." He did credit to himself and his race by his masterly elocution and the profoundness of his research. His discourse was well received by a large and appreciative audience, as was attested by their marked attention. He was quite eloquent at times, and when he dwelt upon the golden future, he rose to sublimity and grandeur most thrilling to all who heard him. With kindling eye and wondrous tones he bared to view the glorious and mighty future that is dawning upon us—a day when oppression and wrong shall have passed away, as surely as the balmy breath of Spring succeeds the bitter blasts of ice bound Winter.

Thus we spent a very pleasant day. We may say that it was the first Fourth of July of the colored people. The Rev. William T. Carr, the speaker, and myself, spent the remainder of the evening in very pleasant and agreeable company. Thus ended one of the greatest days in American annals among the colored people, and it should not be lost to history. The white people did not celebrate the Fourth at all in this city. They allowed this glorious day so full of fond recollections, to pass by unheeded, as if of no extra interest.

The Copperheads are about played-out. They are ashamed to show their heads. I think they will be out next year to seek votes from the loyal colored citizens of this place. I hope the day is not far distant when every man will stand equal before the law, and every right given him which is due to a free and enlightened American citizen. Let us pray that the bright and glorious consummation is nigh.

I remain ever yours in the cause of liberty and humanity, A.

Washington, D. C., July 8, 1865.

For the Christian Recorder

THE CURSE OF CASTE;

OR

THE SLAVE BRIDE.

BY MRS. JULIA C. COLLINS.

CHAPTER XXI.

Little Nellie's First Sorrow.

Heart-sick and weary, Claire sank back in the carriage, and was only roused from a painful reverie by their arrival at Col. Tracy's. Sayvord was sitting on the verandah and regarded her earnestly as she walked slowly up the path, with sad, pale face, upon which remained the traces of recent tears. His presence reminded her of his requested interview.

As she was passing in the door little Nellie came bounding to her side, and said, while the beautiful brown eyes filled with tears,

"Mamma has been so sick, and she wanted to see you and you were gone, and papa was not here. Sister Belle and the servants did not know how to relieve her as you do, dear Miss Neville."

While Nellie was talking Claire was rapidly ascending the stairs. Divesting herself of bonnet and shawl, she hastened to Mrs. Tracy's room. Isabella was sitting by the bed side, and several of the servants were in attendance. Isabella's were the only eyes that did not smile a welcome to Claire as she entered the apartment.

Mrs. Tracy wearily opened her eyes, and as her glance fell upon her young friend, an exclamation of glad surprise escaped her lips. But, at last, noticing Claire's pale, care-worn face, she said, reproachfully:

"It is very selfish in me to wish for your attendance, when you are ill yourself, but I have missed you sadly to-day. I have been suffering with a nervous headache, but I am better now, and you must retire early, for I see you are suffering as well as myself, and need rest. Isabella can remain with me if I need any one."

Claire hastened to assure her she was not ill, and preferred to remain with her. And Isabella, thinking of Sayvord, who was the sole occupant of the parlor, said,—

"Yes mamma, I think Miss Neville had better stay with you," and without waiting to hear her mother's remonstrance, swept from the room, and descended to the parlor, while Claire remained to soothe the weary invalid.

Sayvord had been anxiously waiting for a note or message from Claire, and now, as he heard light footsteps approaching, and the faint rustle of female garments, he hoped it might be she. His expressive face plainly betrayed his disappointment as the vision, not of the stately Claire, but the haughty Isabella, dawned upon him.—He rose with more haste than politeness, and coldly bowing to the discomfited young lady, left the room. Slowly the color faded from the beautiful face, and the black eyes were dilated with rage as she murmured the one expressive word, *infatuated*, and with that detested Yankee governess. A few moments she sat looking the very embodiment of anger and disappointment, then taking a seat at the piano, made it fairly tremble beneath her fingers as she rattled through Polkas, Waltzes, Quadrilles, and Quick steps, in a manner that would have astonished our Claire; but it served somewhat in calming her exalted feelings.

Claire possessed a sort of mesmeric influence over Mrs. Tracy. The soft touch of her velvet-like hands, the soothing tones of her sweet, musical voice, her swift, quiet movements as she flitted here and there through the apartment, were sleep-provoking in the extreme.

Nellie Tracy was soon calmly sleeping, and Claire sat by the window so quietly, that Lloyd, looking in his mother's room as he passed down to supper, did not notice the still figure sitting half-concealed by the light curtains and wondered why her chair was vacant. Why, was it not enough to be absent from dinner? Where could she be? Sayvord and Rob. Tracy, too, asked themselves the question, Where could she be? Little Nellie could scarcely eat for looking at the vacant chair by her side, and wondering what kept Miss Neville so long, thinking she must be very hungry. She did not eat any *dinner* either, thought the little one; she is almost starved I *know*. I'll go and ask mamma to let her come down to supper; and, intent upon her purpose, her kind, little heart filled with concern for the dear governess, whom her vivid imagination pictured as bordering on the state of starvation. Suddenly dropping her knife and fork, she slid from her chair, and ran hastily up stairs, never stopping until she reached her mother's room. Standing on tip-toe by the bed she could see that her mother was sleeping. Coming close to Claire's side, she peered earnestly into the sad, pale face, while the large eyes filled with tears, and a nervous twitching was visible about the corners of her rosy mouth.

"What is it, darling?" asked Claire, seeing the child was deeply agitated.

"You did n't eat any dinner, and now you are not coming down to supper," said she, and one after another, great tears rolled over her round cheeks and fell upon Claire's hand.

"Who thought there is one, at least, who thinks and cares for me," thought Claire, and she kissed the sweet one who pleaded so hard for her to only go to supper.

Claire would gladly have gone with the little girl, but she felt how utterly impossible it would be for her to eat one mouthful in her present state of mind, so she said:

"You are very thoughtful, Nellie, and I thank you very much for thinking of me. I do not wish any supper, and could not eat if I should go down, so you must excuse me to-night."

Nellie resolutely kept back her tears as she thought whatever ailed Miss Neville must be very *bad*. A person that had n't eaten any *dinner*, and yet did n't want any *supper* was a case beyond her childish comprehension. Without another word she turned, and went slowly back to the tea-room.

Sayvord had guessed her object in leaving the table, and looked disappointed when she returned alone. One glance at the vacant chair, and the little girl's fortitude gave way, and she sobbed aloud.

Col. Tracy looked surprised. "What is the matter with my little Nellie?" he asked.

"Why, she won't come," sobbed Nellie, unable to proceed for the moment.

"Who won't come?" asked her father, somewhat mystified as to her meaning.

"Why, Miss Neville won't come down to supper, and she had no dinner. I know she is awful tired and hungry, for she is just as pale. Oh dear, oh dear," she said, pushing back her plate, "I don't want any supper either."

"I would not act so foolishly if a dozen Miss Nevilles would not come to their supper," said Belle petulantly.

While Lloyd's sense of the ludicrous was so strong, that, utterly unable to suppress his risibles, his merry laugh echoed through the room, much to the distress of Nellie, who, fearing she had no sympathizers, utterly refused to be comforted, and, leaving the room, went out on the verandah, where she now sat looking very disconsolate.

Jim had been a quiet, though not an uninterested, spectator of the scene at the table, and the result was that he soon appeared by Nellie's side bearing a small tray, on which was a slice of delicately browned toast, a cup of fragrant tea, and several choice delicacies, very neatly arranged.

"Miss Nellie," said he, "let us take Miss Neville her supper."

Nellie had not thought of this, and the idea struck her as a good one, and together they ascended the stairs followed by the earnest eyes of Count Sayvord.

(*To be continued.*)

For the Christian Recorder.

LETTER FROM NEW ORLEANS.

New Orleans, La., July 7th, 1865.

Having just returned from a visit at home, I now purpose to drop you a few lines, which I sincerely trust will find yourself and family in the enjoyment of one of God's best blessings—health.

After spending three weeks with my family, who, I am happy to say, I left enjoying the best health, I have returned to my charge, which I found in very good condition, notwithstanding the action of the Rev. Superintendent, J. J. Clinton, which I much regret for the Union's sake.

My people are making preparations for the Annual Conference, which will convene in this city on the second Saturday in September.

My dear brother, times are very hard here at present, and of course my members are not able to do as much as they would if times were better. You may rest assured that they will do all in their power to render my brother ministers comfortable.

I would advise my brethren who are to attend the Annual Conference to bring as little incumbrance as possible; and, in fact, ministers will be better off here without their families, as board is very high.

I have changed my boarding place to No. 278 St. Louis St., 2d District. Brethren coming to the city will find me at the above named place.

The colored citizens are laboring very hard for their rights. They are holding meetings every night. Some of the most prominent citizens here join with them and others are coming to their assistance every meeting. I am of the opinion that they will get the elective franchise, for I never saw men more determined than they are. Yours in Christ, WM. A. DOVE.

DYNAMICS OF THE BALLOT.

Judge Bond, of Baltimore, recently said in a public speech that the question of giving the right of suffrage to the freed blacks was only a question of dynamics. And he said it very justly. It is simply a question whether it is safe or proper to intrust nearly one half of the population of the cotton states with the power to assist in pacifying, reanimating, and "reconstructing" the subjugated rebel states. We lost two years and more of time, besides thousands of lives and thousands of millions of property, because we could not determine whether or not to intrust the black man with a bayonet which we knew he would never use but in our favor; and now we are about to lose even more, because we cannot determine whether or not it will be safe to intrust him with the ballot, which we also know will never be used against us. Of two things we are sure, that the negro will never vote against the union nor in favor of slavery. Of what then are we afraid, that we hesitate to intrust him with a power which he can never employ but for our own end his own benefit? Is it because he is not sufficiently intelligent to use it properly? He will never be more intelligent in that regard than he is now. Who of us all at the North even votes more intelligently than the black men of the South would vote now if they had the chance? And who is to decide when the black man shall have attained to that degree of intelligence, that he may be safely intrusted with the natural right of all men.

The objection to him now is, not his want of intelligence—for the privilege denied to him is given to his white neighbor with no more intelligence—but to his color, and his color is not likely to change for the better, now that he is free, but rather for the worse; the end of slavery will effect the extinction of mulattoes.

In a free country like ours the ballot is a great force which we can no more safely deny to a part of the people than we can deny them personal liberty. We believe that no one pretends to say that the black man shall be for ever excluded from the right of suffrage, but if it is ever to be granted him, now is the proper time for it, for never again will he be able to effect so much good for himself and the country by the exercise of it as he can now. Strictly considered, there is not, in reality, any need of any change of the law to enable the black man to vote. In the cotton states he is one of the people as much so as the white man, and there should be no recognition of him except as one of the people. The abolitionism of slavery leaves him a man, like the rest, without any special laws which affect his status. The laws there are made for citizens, for slaves, and for freed blacks. Now, where there is no slavery there can be no freedmen. As if, by any great revolution, all countries were consolidated under one government, there would no longer be any such thing as an alien. When Louisiana was annexed to the United States, the inhabitants of that territory ceased to be foreigners as they were before. The blacks of the South are not freedmen; they are citizens, made so by no state laws, but by a revolution. The laws made for free blacks do not apply to them. Let them meet in any section where they are in a majority, and proceed to conduct an election just as though they were whites, just, in fact, as they have recently done in electing a mayor at Fernandina, who was sworn into office by Chief-Justice Chase, and see if the Supreme Court will not sustain them. We believe it will. In destroying slavery all the laws which pertained to it were also destroyed. Slavery still exists in Kentucky, and it has only been abolished in Tennessee and Maryland by state laws, and the black man there is still subject to state law; but in Georgia, in Mississippi, in South Carolina, in Virginia, in Texas, and in Arkansas, the local laws affecting the black man are rendered as useless as though the black man himself were extinct. There are no such persons known to the laws of those states as the negroes who have been made free by the proclamation of the President, as a class distinct from other citizens, and they may at once, therefore, enter upon all the duties of the citizen without any organic change in the law to meet their particular case. The edict of Emancipation has made them citizens and nothing else. President Johnson evidently takes this view of the subject, since he has said nothing as to his right to give them the privilege of the ballot, though he is known to be in favor of their having it.

"If the negroes of the cotton states have not become citizens by the Proclamation of Emancipation, what have they become? And how will they be enumerated in the census, since they can no longer be classed among the 'three fifth' people provided for by the Constitution? If they are to be enumerated as citizens, and be represented as such, then they must have conferred upon, or rather they have had conferred upon them the rights of citizens. There is but one alternative for Congress, except that of considering the blacks as citizens, and that is to ignore their existence altogether in the census as entitled to representation. If they are not citizens, they are nothing. If they cannot vote, they cannot be represented.—*Independent.*

NEW TIMES IN VIRGINIA.

The indignation of the North has been deeply stirred by the reports which have come to hand, from time to time, of cruelties inflicted upon the emancipated negroes of Virginia by their former masters under the Halleck-Ord administration, now happily at an end. Gen. Terry, now in command of that department, evidently has a clear appreciation of the duty he owes to the black loyalists of Virginia. Witness the following important order, abolishing the oppressive and bloody slave code, and giving the proud F. F. V.'s to understand that their former slaves are MEN, and must be treated accordingly:

HDQRS. DEPARTMENT OF VIRGINIA,
RICHMOND, VA., June 23.

The laws of the state of Virginia, and the ordinances of the different municipalities within the state, having especial reference to, and made to restrain the personal liberty of free colored persons were designed for the government of such persons while living amid a population of colored slaves; they were enacted in the interest of slave owners, and were designed for the security of slave property; they were substantially parts of the slave code.

Slavery has been abolished in Virginia and therefore, upon the principle that where the reason of the law ceases, the law itself ceases, these laws and ordinances have become obsolete. People of color will henceforth enjoy the same personal liberty that other citizens and inhabitants enjoy. They will be subject to the same restraints and to the same punishments for crime that are imposed on whites, and to no others.

Vagrancy, however, will not be permitted; neither whites nor blacks can be allowed to abandon their proper occupations, to desert their families, but roam in idleness about this department, but neither whites nor blacks shall be restrained from seeking employment elsewhere, when they cannot obtain it with just compensation at their homes, nor from travelling from place to place on proper and legitimate business.

Until the civil tribunals are re-established, the administration of criminal justice must, of necessity, be by military courts: before such courts, the evidence of colored persons will be received in all cases.

By command of Maj.-Gen. A. H. TERRY.
ED. W. SMITH, Assistant Adjt.-Gen.
Official: W. R. S. FOOTE, Asst. Adjt. Gen.

That this order produced a "shock" in Richmond we can readily believe. The following order of General Hartsuff, intended to protect the negroes against the combinations entered into by the planters to compel them to work for a mere pittance or starve, affords still further evidence that the men in authority in the Old Dominion are determined to do their duty without fear or favor:

HDQRS. DISTRICT OF NOTTAWAY,
PETERSBURG, VA., June 22, 1865.

Until the civil authority is fully restored, no more public meetings will be held within the limits of this command to establish a fixed price for negro labor, or make distinctions prejudicial to the interests and limiting the freedom of the blacks. Such meetings are combinations which will result in injury to both parties. The proceedings in this respect of those already held are disapproved.

Commanding officers of counties will see that the amount paid for labor is sufficient to meet all the necessary expenses of food and clothing, besides a reasonable sum for the contingencies of sickness, etc. No difference in price, for the same amount, kind, and quality of labor, will be permitted between whites and blacks. All the circumstances in each case will be carefully considered, and when a former master hires his former slave, and, in addition keeps, feeds, and clothes his family, or some of his young or old and helpless relatives, who would otherwise become a tax and a burden upon the laborer, the cost of their maintenance will be considered as a part of the laborer's wages.

If the laborer is hired for a year, the rate per month may reasonably be less than when hired from month to month.

Measures will be taken to insure the fulfilment of contracts on the part of both parties, and the interests of each will be looked to equally.

Commanding officers of sub-districts will have these directions strictly carried out. To this end, and for the purpose of keeping themselves thoroughly acquainted with the condition of affairs under their charge they will visit all the stations of troops within their respective commands once each month.

By command of
Major-Gen. HARTSUFF.
GEO. A. HICKS, Assistant Adjt. General.
—*Independent.*

A SUGGESTIVE SPEECH ON THE SCAFFOLD.

We find in the *Courier des Etats-Unis*, an interesting account of the execution of two Spanish brothers, named Michael Martin and Francis Borou, of the town of Pau, in the South of France. They were charged with a series of murders of the most revolting and fiendish character. One of their victims was strangled and burned in a lime kiln. After these men had been condemned to the guillotine, the priests made great efforts to bring them to a sense of their awful condition, and succeeded beyond all expectation. Upon the scaffold, Francis Borou made a most suggestive speech, which may be translated as follows:—"Fathers and mothers," said the condemned in a solemn and impressive voice, "keep a careful watch over your children. Do not permit them to wander from the paternal roof. It is this abandonment of home that has ruined us. Raise your children in the fear of God, pardon us our crimes and pray for us."

These words, spoken from the scaffold, upon the verge of eternity, ought to be written in letters of gold, or graven upon the hearts of parents everywhere. The ranks of our criminals are continually recruited from the children of the streets, who never know the refining and restraining influence of the paternal fireside. The restlessness of the boy is suffered to be developed into the love of daring outrage in the man. No effort is made to curb the wild passions of youth, and the result is that society is burdened with useless and dangerous characters, who crowd our prisons or perish miserably and disgracefully upon the scaffold.

HONORS AND INSULTS.

A band of colored musicians, belonging to the 14th U. S. Colored Infantry, now stationed at Chattanooga, were in Cincinnati recently, where they quite astonished the people by their taste and skill. Gen. Hooker made a speech to them, extolling their bravery and skill, and finally ordered an elegant breakfast for them at the fashionable St. Nicholas Hotel. Afterwards they were grossly insulted at a fashionable drug store, to which they were invited by Col. Andrews for the purpose of indulging in soda water. They were informed that "soda water was not drawn for niggers," and that they could not be permitted to drink in the establishment. Col. Andrews insisted, stating that they would drink on the side-walk, but still they were refused. He then offered to pay for the glasses, and upon these terms finally succeeded in quenching the thirst of the musicians.

The proprietors of the store are said to have made a fortune within the last three years in supplying the Government with the drugs and medicines used in our Western Hospitals; and yet they could insult the brave defenders of the Stars and Stripes, for the crime of wearing a skin not colored like their own!

We do not wonder that their conduct awakened much indignation in Cincinnati.

SENATOR HARRIS, OF NEW YORK, AND THE BAPTIST MISSIONARY UNION.

Hon. Ira Harris, of New York, is a Senator of the United States. He was also President of the Baptist Missionary Union. His votes in the Senate upon all questions affecting colored men, have generally been averse to the enlargement of their rights. The Missionary Union observed this, and last year objected to the Senator's re-election as President. His friends vehemently denied the aspersion as a calumny. The friends of the colored men overhauled the Congressional record, and there found the Senator's vote *against* Senator Sumner's amendment to a bill incorporating the Metropolitan Railroad Company in Washington, the amendment being that no person should be excluded from the cars on account of color; against an amendment to the civil appropriation bill, providing that no witness should be excluded on account of color, and against a proposition to prohibit the coastwise slave trade in the United States. They thought these would do as "sample bricks" of the Senator's negro-hating edifice. And so we find to think also the honorable Senator, for he lately came out with a letter apologizing for and explaining these votes. But his letter is scarcely more satisfactory to his denominational friends than his vote. The "American Baptist," of New York, their organ, reviews the letter at length, and says:

If Mr. Harris could have turned the scale, the black man would have been thrust out as a pariah, the odious principle of caste would have been firmly established in the national capital, and it might have taken generations to undo this evil work. For bad logic, lame excuses, and utter confusion of ideas, the Senator's apology is without a parallel. It is an unsuccessful attempt to mystify what is perfectly plain. To vote against prohibiting colored men from riding in the cars was, so far as the Senator's power extended, to turn them out and to keep them out of the public conveyances; and no amount of casuistry can obliterate, conceal or modify this plain, palpable fact."—*Commonwealth.*

The Christian Recorder.

Philadelphia, Saturday, July 15, 1865.

THE CHRISTIAN RECORDER.

An Appeal to our Ministers, Members and Friends.

Brethren, for nearly five years proper, this paper, the Christian Recorder, has been regularly going its rounds, visiting the poor and the rich, white and colored, and the soldiers on the battle-field; and many soldiers are now asking for the Recorder. What shall we do? There seems to be but little effort made on the part of the greater portion of our brethren to extend the circulation of the paper.

The Recorder has done, is doing, and still will assist in the proper shaping of the minds of the American people, both in Church and State, relative to our rights and privileges. The more you help us in its circulation, the more influence it will have, and we will be better enabled to do justice to its columns. Now let every minister in our Church resolve what he will do—and let every true lover of literature do the same. And that is, be sure and procure as more or less cash subscribers to January 1st, 1866. Any one can have the paper from now to the first of the year for one dollar and seventy-five cents, ($1.75.) Now, who will be the first to send in their cash? Who will be the first to show his zeal in a good cause?

July 1—3t

THE QUESTION OF THE HOUR.

Without doubt the most pressing object of attention in the minds of patriots and statesmen at the present moment is the status which the colored man shall hereafter enjoy in this, the land of his birth; and it is with great solicitude that all good men interested in the success of Democratic Institutions and the permanent prosperity of the country, look forward to its settlement. But for the evidences we see of a determination on the part of submissive but not repentant rebels to take the fullest advantage of the favor accorded by the President in leaving in the hands of loyal (?) white men the reconstruction of the rebellious States, no sane man would for a moment believe that men so lately subdued by the force of arms should think of showing as plainly as they do their hatred to the Government to whose clemency they owe their salvation. Yet on every hand we witness ingratitude and the most brutal treatment, often resulting in death, of those whom the war has nominally liberated from slavery, but left, for the present, subject to the domination of their tyrannical oppressors.

Well authenticated instances of the determination on the part of the Slaveocracy to nullify the operation of the Emancipation Proclamation are not wanting, and cannot fail to be noticed by all except those who are too prejudiced to see the importance of this greatest act of our lamented Chief Magistrate, or still believe that Slavery is not dead. Perhaps, however, they who so believe are right; for the Institution is, in many sections, still alive, in fact, if not in name; and it will not surprise any one acquainted with the spirit engendered by it to know that in very many parts of the South the treatment received by the freedmen is a hundred-fold worse than under the old *regime*, their late masters being determined that they shall live among them as slaves, or not at all. This determination is sincerely felt by a large number, perhaps a majority, of the subdued rebels, and their actions at this early period of returning peace show what dreadful consequences will ensue, if they are permitted to send delegates to the next Congress, elected by the so-called loyal white inhabitants alone. Let these men once take their seats to represent the four millions who had no voice in choosing them, and it will not be long before we will find how dangerous has been the experiment of confiding in the promises of men whose whole lives have been devoted to the upholding of a system so well adapted to make men ignore their obligations to God, their country and their fellow man.

It were far better for us to support an army in every State where the laws have been for a time set at defiance—at least until the inhabitants manifest truly a disposition to abide the issue forced upon themselves—than that we should risk the loss of all which has been gained by four years of war, with unparalleled destruction. It is natural that we should rejoice to see the bright rays of peace shedding their benign influence once more upon the land that gave us birth; but we must take care not to be deceived into a peace that will only entail in the future a war more terrible than that from which we have just emerged triumphant, but possibly a little too generous to the foe. Just such a peace the enemies of universal liberty are striving to secure, and seek every opportunity to impress upon the minds of the unthinking that it may be made lasting; but very soon would the delusion be dispelled, should we accept this peace, or any other which is not founded upon principles truly Republican.

In speaking of reconstruction, we hear much of the States coming back with all their rights, except that of holding slaves. This would all be very well, if we had not to deal with men who have devoted all their lives to the acquisition of power, not only over the bodies of their dark skinned brethren, whom they are taught to consider as an inferior race, and unfit for the enjoyment of liberty, but also over the minds of freemen, who, while many of them may have detested the principles taught and practised by their slaveholding fellow-countrymen, tacitly acquiesced in wrong, and helped to bring upon the country the evils which came so near overthrowing the best Government (for white men) the world ever saw.

One good effect of the war has been to dispel from the minds of Northern men the delusion which appears to have misled the majority of them, as well as the Southerners, that the black man is *naturally* inferior, and must not be allowed to participate in the conducting of the Government; although, as a matter of course, he might reasonably be expected to contribute to its support, for the privilege of living—being merely tolerated.

Now, that old things are passing away, it becomes the duty of white men who, by the bearing of the black man in this struggle, as a soldier on the field of battle, and in every other position when opportunity has been afforded him to vindicate his manhood and fitness for freedom, have been impressed with their obligations to do them justice, to demand as with one voice, and in tones so clear and loud that they may not be mistaken, that in this all absorbing question—Reconstruction—no terms shall be agreed on but such as shall insure to the loyal men of every class throughout the land the right to choose their own representatives. No country with two systems of labor entirely antagonistic can remain free from internal discord—and it is only surprising that the struggle has been so long delayed, in this case, by compromises and other appliances for reconciling Truth and Justice with Injustice, Fraud and Oppression. The colored man, too, must show by hearty co-operation, to the extent of his ability, with those of his white brethren who stand ready and are now working to disenthrall and enfranchise him, that he knows fully the value of liberty, and counts it not less dear than his life. By keeping constantly before the people the dangers to which we are exposed, and their true remedy, we may reasonably hope to see such a revolution in public sentiment before the next session of Congress as will convince rebel delegations and copperhead allies that this henceforth *shall* be the "Land of the Free."

It would be easy to show from commercial and economical considerations that the easiest way to settle the matter is that dictated by a sense of justice, but abler pens have done this, and we forbear for the present. God has so ordered the workings of human society that righteousness may not be disregarded in the affairs of nations without danger of ultimate ruin; and as his laws have not been duly thought of in the conduct of our Government permanent prosperity can only be secured by changing its policy, in so far as it has failed to secure for all its subjects an equal chance in the pursuit of life, liberty and happiness.

As then, in the body politic, one portion of its members cannot suffer unless all the others suffer, let every one, for his own sake, as well as for the sake of others, exert himself to bring about speedily the reign of equity and concord. The danger is upon us. Let us face it boldly, and it may be averted.

THE LATE DR. J. H. WILSON.

Dr. James Henry Wilson died at 5½ o'clock on Sunday Morning, 9th inst., of acute dysentary, after a short but painful illness of two weeks, in the 47th year of his age.

Dr. Wilson was the eldest son of James Wilson, whose manly form and stern virtues our oldest citizens well recollect. He was carefully reared and educated under the direction of strong-minded, pious parents; went through the schools then accessible to young colored men in our city, and is remembered by those who knew him in his school-days, as a bright lad, generally at the head of his class. He early desired to fit himself for the medical profession, but the foul spirit of caste, which then, as it does now, ruled in the admission of students to our numerous professional schools, barred him out. Nothing daunted, he, like Peter of Russia, even though his father was comparatively wealthy, hired himself at the Academy of Natural Sciences,—then in the College of Pharmacy,—diligently applying himself to lectures and books at his command.

From this institution, he passed, in the same capacity, to the Jefferson Medical College, and afterwards to the Medical Department of that ancient seat of learning, the University of Pennsylvania. At all these first-class institutions he was attentive to his employers, and at the same time carefully nursed his own purposes of prosecuting scientific and medical studies. He became a favorite with both professors and students, and an attachment sprang up between them which lasted through life. Little, however, did most of them suspect, that the active, faithful "James," who was so ready to obey their every call, was the most ardent and attentive disciple they had. The long years which he spent at these institutions, and which many supposed he was passing as a mere hireling servant, were devoted to the most industrious and patient study. He attained his object; he completed the curriculum of each of the eminent institutions named, without one cent of aid from any source, and with very few even knowing his purpose.

His next step was to apply, first, to the College of Pharmacy, then to the Medical Colleges the degree, expressing his desire to be subjected to any examination to which other candidates were subjected. Many leading physicians and influential citizens interested themselves in his application, being cognizant of the course he had pursued, and feeling assured of his qualifications. He "left no stone unturned," as he expressed himself in after years, to induce the examining boards to examine him. But after much equivocation and delay, they returned answer that they deemed it inexpedient to examine any colored candidate for a degree.

It is worthy of note, that although Dr. Wilson thus failed to obtain his degree, yet so many leading physicians knew his qualifications and the grounds upon which he was shut out from the degree to which he was fairly entitled, that they freely admitted him to professional standing and consultation. It is well known that the Allopathic or old school physicians are rigid in their discipline in regard to consultations. The Allopath who consults with, or extends professional courtesies to any irregular practitioner, (that is, any physician who does not hold his diploma from some Allopathic college of acknowledged standing,) is summarily cast from the profession; yet, as we have said, some of our most prominent physicians, as Pennybaker, Ludlow, Smith, Hodder, Carson, Allen, and many others, freely consulted with Dr. Wilson, knowing, as we have said, his ability, and knowing also, that he *was cheated* out of his diploma. Lately, he was triumphantly appointed physician to the "Home for Aged Colored Women," in our city.

Shortly afterwards, Dr Wilson entered the drug business, in partnership with Dr. Peck, son of the Rev John Peck, of Pittsburg. Many remember the neat and attractive drug store of Wilson and Peck, on Lombard Street, below Seventh. In later years Dr Wilson often referred to this enterprise with pride. About this time, amid opposition and distrust from his own people, he cautiously and gradually entered upon practice as a physician. Thus begun, his practice steadily increased, and he was flatteringly successful. He gave constant and careful devotion to his calling, read all the leading medical journals, and kept pace with his profession. His professional modesty, studiousness and caution, won for him good opinions from every quarter. Old prejudices melted, and he was soon in a full and teeming practice. And it is to his character as a physician, that the public of Philadelphia have chiefly known him.

It was not our pleasure to have his acquaintance in youth or in early manhood, but during the last ten years we have known him and he ourself as intimately as one can know another. We were almost constantly together, and there was the warmest affection between us. Our thoughts seemed almost one. Damon and Pythias, Horace and Mecænas, were not more devoted friends and intimates than were we. We speak, therefore, with the fullest knowledge of his ideas, motives, habits, and all that goes to make up his character, and that went to make him so successful a physician.

Dr. Wilson was eminently a professional man; knowledge of ordinary events, sometimes events of magnitude and importance, newspapers and correspondence, might, and frequently did escape his attention and memory; but every medical journal was carefully read, its contents digested, and filed away. This custom he retained to the end. Of every thing relating to his profession he was a lively and accurate observer, and had a most tenacious memory. It seemed to us that he knew by heart all the technicalities of the Dispensary, and that he knew every remedy, and was at all times ready to enter upon a thesis of any item in the Materia Medica. Not only so, but in branches of knowledge bearing on his profession, he was well read. He was a good chemist, a good English scholar, a lover of science, a man of letters, and knew something of Latin and French. In his professional reading he was liberal. Homœopathy, Hydropathy and all other medical schools were thoughtfully examined by his vigilant eye, and avoided, as far as possible, to his own ideas of Allopathy. The place which the learned Dr. Reid gave to common sense in Philosophy, Wilson assigned to medicine. He had no hobbies, though he made, as we learn from competent medical authority, many ingenious combinations of remedies, and conceived many original ideas, as indeed every man of ability must, who reads as extensively and thinks as constantly as he did. It is thought by some, who had the opportunity of comparing him with other regular practitioners, that he excelled in some departments of theory and practice, especially in the treatment of fevers, and in Obstetrical Surgery, in which he was extremely cautious, pains-taking and tender. In Pathology he was almost an expert. It is said of Rufus Choate, the great New England lawyer and orator, that the client who gave him the fee of a dollar, got as much of him as the one who paid the princely fee. So Dr. Wilson was as attentive and thoughtful of patients from whom he expected no compensation, as of others. His courtesy and interest in the welfare of others never failed him. Like all well read men, he held his knowledge in no mystery, but shed forth its light on all fit occasions, and was ever ready to explain the laws of Hygiene, and the nature and application of remedies. A man of high sense of personal and professional honor, he despised every thing mean and ungentlemanly; mercenary motives, and those of personal aggrandizement had no influence with him, other than to excite his scorn for them.

Socially, Dr. Wilson was the most genial, warm-hearted, utterly unselfish nature we ever met. Nothing seemed to delight him more than to do a favor for another. He seemed never to forget a kindness shown him. A request for alms, or an application for aid in any good movement he could not resist. He emphatically lived up to the injunction: "Give to him that asketh, and from him that would borrow of thee, turn not thou away." But he always gave without ostentation. He was a strictly honest man, and faith and goodness were so strongly developed in his own nature, that he seemed sometimes to confide too much in the honesty of others. Conversation with friends, in which he had an unending fund of anecdote, and was generally quite jocular, possessed a great charm for him. As we have frequently seen him thrown back in his easy office chair, relating some pleasing story, we have thought of the golden mean between Carlyle's and DeQuincey's "Table Talk" of the elder Coleridge. It has been charged that he was a little aristocratic in some of his notions. We know, however, that in his daily walks with men he was thoroughly democratic. But his ideas of social and political organization were aristocratic. That is, he thought, that unless all men are equally worthy in character,—that if there is any difference in the worth and excellence of men, there must be in every properly organized state an aristocracy; not, indeed, an offensive, haughty class, but some who are better than others, and some who are the best. (ἄριστοι.)

In the domestic circle he was in his element. Wife and family were to him as the apple of his eye, and all his habits at home were systematic and regular. Indeed, a temper so even and joyous as his could not have made him otherwise. Unless detained professionally, he regularly closed his office and retired at 10 o'clock, and rose correspondingly early. The bath, dusting, "fussing," and finally the adjusting of toilet, followed in regular succession, each morning. He was somewhat fastidious about the neatness of his person and dress. So great was his concern for exactness in every thing—dress, habits, the order of his office and household—that his friends were wont, sometimes, jokingly, to call him an "old maid" in his ways. Any thing like disorder, any thing of pretence or show, annoyed him extremely.

This hasty sketch would be even more incomplete than it is, were we to omit another prominent and leading characteristic of Dr Wilson. He was of an eminently religious cast. His strong faith, his large-heartedness, his conscientiousness, his frank and open nature, made him such. Family and closet prayer he never neglected. We have often found him upon his knees in his closet. His parents are remembered as leading members of Bethel African Methodist Episcopal Church. But the beautiful and impressive form of worship adopted by Episcopalians early attracted him, and he was for many years a faithful member of St. Thomas' (Episcopal) church, of which he was often an active vestryman. He introduced the subject of religion to us at his bed side, a day or two before his decease, and spoke as he had spoken to us hundreds of times before, of his faith and trust in the goodness of God and the plan of salvation. He whispered to us, in the weak and faltering voice of one near the tomb, that he did not expect to recover, and was entirely willing to submit to the will of the Lord. To use his own words—"I do not think I shall recover. If it is the Master's will that I should not, I have all hope in the power of salvation, and death will be entirely welcome to me. If I do recover, I pray that I may go on increasing in faith and trust in the work of the Lord." In that faith he passed away.

We all remember Dr. Wilson as a man of unmixed African blood, short in stature, a little corpulent, quick and muscular in his movements, but of easy address, comely in person, and of pleasing features.

Altogether, Dr. Wilson was a remarkable man. By dint of his own energy and ability, he became a leading and useful citizen in our midst, so much so, that on every side we heard it said, "There is none to fill his place among us." He was emphatically a self made man. He was just at the pinnacle of success—just beginning to realize his fondest hopes as a medical man. every body among us was holding up both hands to his praise, when he was suddenly taken from us. He leaves, we think, not an enemy behind. He was probably more widely known and beloved by the colored people of Philadelphia than any man now living. In a word, he died respected and esteemed by every one who knew him.

It was our sad privilege to be with and watch over him in his last moments. We were with him when he breathed his last. We saw our dear friend in his extremest anguish, without the power of affording him relief. We looked upon his eye in the ghastly glare of death. We saw his heaving chest; we heard the "death-rattle" in his throat, and knew that DEATH, solemn and awful, was in our midst. We were brought face to face with the sorrowful scene of a loved one's family collected at the bed-side to witness their protector passing from them, and we were filled with most unutterable emotion, which cannot soon wear away. All that science and medical skill could afford were brought to bear upon his case, but in vain. Ah! he is gone—gone from us who loved him so well! No tears can restore him—no grief call him to us again! The warm hand that so often clasped the one that now traces these lines, is cold and lifeless; the familiar voice that so often cheered us to duty, soothed us in affliction, counselled us in sickness, is forever hushed, no more beats the heart that till lately throbbed with such noble and generous impulses; the face, the form, the bright smile, are no longer with us; and that open and expressive eye, into which we have so often looked—that eye! ah, yes! from that eye the light has fled!—all gone, all passed away, till the morn of the resurrection!

Dr. Wilson was twice married. He leaves an estimable and devoted wife, a daughter and two sons, the youngest of whom is two years old, and one brother, the last of a family of seven. In their sore affliction, it must indeed be a comfort that he who was so dear has left them the precious legacy of an unstained reputation and unspotted character, and the esteem of all who knew him.

B.

NOTICE.

Rev. W. D. W. Schureman will (D. V.) preach at Bethel church on Sabbath afternoon, 16th inst., at 3 o'clock, at which time a collection will be taken up in aid of his church, now in course of erection at Baltimore.

INDISPOSED.

The Editor of this paper was so indisposed that he was unable to read the proof-sheets of last week's paper, which accounts for the blunder in our reply to Dr. Thompson, of the "Advocate and Journal." We were made to say that in our opinion there was no need for the existance of our Church as an independent body, while we wrote just the reverse.

The article to which we refer is that on "Methodism in Charleston, S. C."

We are still unable to attend to editorial duties, but thought to be improving, and hope to be up very soon.

DR. H. S. PHILLIPS.

We refer our readers to the advertisement of the above-named physician, which will be found among our notices. He claims to treat disease by a method not usually practised, and which may be very remedial. He can be consulted at 823 Race Street. His terms to those in needy circumstances are very low, and, in some cases, gratuitous.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

Newbern, N. C., Chaplain Hunter, for R. Tucker and C. Jordon, each 2 50. Ellicott's Mills, Md., Rev. Thomas W. Henry, 1 50. Pittsburg, Pa., George B. Knox, 75 cents. Lahaska, Pa., S. Garrison, 1 50. Washington, D. C., John H. Thomas, 1.75. Albany, N. Y., Mrs. A. J. Anderson, 1.25. West Whiteland, Pa., Jacob Tinsson, per Rev. Wm. Moore, 1 25.

NEW EXCHANGES.

We have received the first number of "*The Nation*," an independent journal devoted to politics, art, and literary criticism, &c.

It is intended to, and will, without doubt, from the fine array of talent engaged, do all that can be done towards enlightening and properly directing public sentiment on the vital questions involved in the reconstruction of the rebellious states, and the present and future status of the freedmen.

One of the chief objects of this journal being to show that the education and enlightenment of this class, are essential to the prosperity of the country, and demanded alike by justice and sound policy, we deem it a duty to urge upon all our readers to subscribe to it at once. *The Nation* is issued weekly, in quarto form, containing 32 pages, and is published in splendid style, by Joseph H. Richards, (late of the *Independent*) 130 Nassau St., New York, to whom subscriptions should be sent.

The "*Commercial and Financial Chronicle*." A weekly newspaper, representing faithfully, and with great ability, the commercial interests of the United States.

This is a new journal which promises, from the number before us, to furnish all necessary information in regard to commerce, railways, insurance, &c.

Published by Wm. B. Dana & Co.,
60 William Street, New York.

"*The Communicator*," published semi-monthly, is a neat-looking and sprightly sheet, issued quite recently in Baltimore. It is devoted to the advancement of the interests of the Colored Race in this country, and bids fair to do much good in this direction. We wish our cotemporary the fullest success. Price $2.50 per annum.

Those wishing to subscribe will address,
James E. Thompson, Agent,
No. 50 Holiday St., Baltimore.

No Sunday Work.—The proprietors of the principal stock yards of Chicago, Illinois, have resolved to stop all business on Sunday, except receiving such as may arrive on that day. The Eastern roads having resolved to ship no stock on Sunday, the dealers at Chicago have addressed a circular to the Southern and Western roads, inviting them to do likewise.

For the Christian Recorder.

LETTER FROM HOLLIDAYSBURG.

Hollidaysburg, Pa., July 10, 1865.

Mr. Editor,—You will please permit this to have a place in your columns, as I desire to let you and the public generally know what we are doing here.

I returned from Baltimore on the 28th of June, having met with the Right Rev. Bishop D. A. Payne at the railroad depot in Baltimore on the above date. We came as far as Harrisburg together. I had a very pleasant journey with him, and received from him much good instruction in regard to my duties as a travelling preacher. When we arrived at the above named place we separated for our different destinations, he went on to the west to his home, and I to my field of labor, but he promised me before we parted, that he would pay a visit to my circuit, which was glad news to me and my people.

I then came on to Williamsport, where I remained over Sunday. I found the Church at that point doing well, and the people were very glad to hear from the Bishop. On the 6th of July I started for Hollidaysburg, the upper end of my circuit. I arrived here at 9 o'clock the same evening, and on Friday and Saturday I went around among the members and the people generally; they were all in good spirits.

I announced preaching on Sabbath the 9th, morning and evening. In the morning I preached a short sermon, and then held class meeting for one hour; we had a very fine time. I published the Sabbath school for the afternoon, at which time there was a large number of young ladies, gentlemen and children present. I addressed the school upon the importance of education, and self-government as a people. I wished to convey the idea that education was not only light to the mind, but power and government to all nations, and if we expect to govern ourselves as a nation, distinct, if need be, from all others, we must commence soon to educate our children, morally and politically, to prepare them both for Church and political government, as a people.

We then commenced to appoint officers and teachers for the school as a permanent organization, which resulted as follows:

Superintendent—Mr. John Thomas.

Assist. Superintendent—Mrs. Elizabeth Sturrett.

Teachers—Female—Miss Eliza Nail, Miss Sarah Thomas, Miss Anne Taylor, Miss Anna Williams.

Male—Mr. Holliday Brown, Mr. Geo. Ford.

It was suggested by Mrs. Sturrett, that the members of the school form themselves into a Society, called the Sewing Circle of the A. M. E. Church in Hollidaysburg, that they may be better prepared to carry on this great work, by going around and collecting the poor children who are not prepared to come to school, and give them clothes and have them sent to school.

We then elected the following officers for the Sewing Circle: Mrs. Elizabeth Sturrett, President; Miss Eliza Nail, Vice President; Miss Jane F. Thomas, Secretary; Miss Sarah Thomas, Treasurer.

Members—Miss Anne Taylor, Miss Anna Williams, Miss Georgiana Richardson, Miss Henriette Dunmore, Miss Anna Ford, Miss Catharine Banks, Mr. Holliday Brown. This society is for the sole benefit of the poor colored children in Hollidaysburg.

I preached to them at night, at which time I took up a collection for the Bishop's salary. The quota for this Church is two dollars, which I raised.

Now, Mr. Editor, I am about to say something else, which may not sound very pleasantly to the ears of some, but I wish you to publish what I write, if you please, provided it does not oppose the dictates of judgment. When I offered the minutes of the last Annual Conference for sale here, and the members, looking through them, could not see any credit given to them, either in the minutes or the Recorder, for what they did towards the connection or education, they were displeased. They said they raised in the church last year, five dollars for Wilberforce University; and the other two churches, at Altoona and Bellefonte, raised a portion, of which you shall know hereafter. The receipt for twenty-five dollars only, was all that was published in the minutes, and that was raised in Williamsport.

This state of things makes it hard for us to collect money for charitable purposes, for the people begin to believe, that we ask for money in the name of Wilberforce, or some other institution and keep it, and for that reason it is not published. I do not accuse any of our brethren of being dishonest, but they forget to report these things, and the people are watching us.—Therefore, I hope that this letter will not offend any one, but will put the brethren on their guard against such rumors.

Yours in Christ, John H. Stratton.

For the Christian Recorder.

TEXAS CORRESPONDENCE.

Island of Brazos Santiago, Texas,
Near the Mouth of Rio Grande, June 24, 1865.

Mr. Editor:—I take great pleasure in penning a few army items for the Recorder. During the latter part of May and the beginning of June, the Twenty fifth Army Corps, General Weitzel commanding, of which my regiment (the 45th) formed a part, embarked at City Point, Va., for Texas. The writer came with the corps headquarters. We embarked on the 5th of June, on the steamers Crescent and Governor Chase. We had a very pleasant voyage, the weather being fine and the sea smooth and calm. We arrived at New Orleans on the evening of the 16th, and remained there until the evening of the 17th.

New Orleans is a splendid city, but our stay was so brief that I had not time to see as much of it as I desired. Five miles below the city, on the left bank of the river, is the old battle ground, where General Jackson fought the British on the 8th of January, 1815. On the site of the battle ground stands General Jackson's monument. I had not the opportunity of seeing many of the colored citizens of the city, but I learned that there is an excellent society of colored people there. I called to see Rev. W. A. Dove, but he was not at home. I am very sorry I did not see him. I called at the office of the "Black Republican" newspaper, No. 6, Carondelet street, and had a very pleasant interview with its publisher, Captain Jordan B. Noble. Mr. Noble is a colored man, and his paper is the organ of the colored people of Louisiana. The Captain's military history is very interesting indeed. He is an old soldier. He was a soldier in the war of 1812, and participated in the memorable battle of New Orleans. He was also engaged in the Florida and Mexican wars, and in the present war he went out as Captain in one of the regiments of the Louisiana Native Guards.—There were two of these regiments, both of which where raised in New Orleans, composed of free colored men, and the line officers were all colored men. They took a prominent part in the battle of Port Hudson, but soon after that bloody struggle, and when they had been in the service only three months, the prejudice among the white officers against the colored officers became so strong that the latter, to avoid having their commissions taken from them, resigned.

A portion of the troops landed on this island a week ago, but the corps headquarters did not land until three days ago. Most of the regiments have now landed. The island is sandy and desolate-looking. We are put to considerable inconvenience about water; we have to use condensed water altogether, which is issued to us boiling hot, at the rate of three pints per day.

The health of the men is generally good. We will probably not remain here long. The first division is already moving up the Rio Grande.

Yours, for progress,

S. H. Smothers.

For the Christian Recorder.

LETTER FROM WILMINGTON.

Headquarters 27th U. S. C. T.,
Wilmington, N. C.,
July 4th, 1865.

Mr. Editor:—It is with much pleasure that I take up my pen to respond to your compliments. I should have written long since to your valuable paper, but the fact is I have suffered so much with the heat down here, that it is almost impossible for me to compose a letter worthy of a place in the columns of your inestimable paper. However, if you think this communication worthy of publication, and of any benefit to your readers, you are welcome to publish it.

I can only give you a brief sketch of objects and things as I have gained a knowledge of them since my arrival here.

Our brigade left Goldsboro, for this city, on the 4th of June, so that we have been here just about one month to-day.

We had a glorious *fourth*. Our church collected in the prayer-meeting-room, this morning, at sunrise, where many warm and earnest petitions were sent up to Heaven, for the future success and prosperity of the country, our race, and the church. In the afternoon, at 5 o'clock, the prayers were continued. Thus we spent all the day in praying to God that he might grant us and all of our race a 4th of July in this country when we would be able to dwell under the bright and genial rays of *universal liberty*, enjoying the right of suffrage, and the rights and immunities accorded to others. We have spent the day gloriously, while our white Southern brethren have made a failure in their efforts to get up a celebration.

An oration was delivered at the City Hall, for the benefit of the people of Wilmington. It was supposed that the higher class of the place would have been in attendance; but such was not the case. The speaker's appearance was greeted by a few white ladies, whom he terms a delegation, and a very few ladies of color, in the gallery, and some few boys, with perhaps a dozen of men.

At night there was a display of fire-works. Perhaps it was the best that they could do, but if the poorest children in our Northern Cities did not make a greater display, they are not worthy of the name of Americans.

When I came here, about four weeks ago, I found the church without a minister in charge. They were expecting one; and not only expecting him, but preparing to receive him, when he should arrive. They have engaged a house for the convenience of his family, and raised money, by collection, to purchase furniture for the same. Here is a very good example, held up for the imitation of many of our Northern Churches, who are somewhat slow to provide for their ministers.

The brethren requested me to stay with them and labor for them until their minister should arrive, provided our troops were permitted to remain on duty here so long. I told them that I was a feeble being, but that I would do the best I could for them, in the name of the Lord. We now stand praying and waiting his arrival. God grant that he may be wafted safely over the waters to his anxious little flock, is my earnest prayer.

The church here is gradually gaining strength, and her alliance with the African Methodist Episcopal Church is becoming more and more firmly established. Last Sabbath, in my discourse, I endeavored to make them acquainted with the rise and progress of our beloved Zion, which labor was not in vain. Having discoursed at length, and endeavored to give them a perfect understanding of the principles and rules of our church, bishops, and ministers,—I was able to tell them that they were united with an able body, and that some of the best talent the country afforded was employed in our own connection, both as orators, gospel ministers, school teachers and doctors.

I must now turn my attention to the Sabbath School. I am not so well posted as to the progress and prosperity of this nursery of the church, but the brethren inform me that it is in good condition at present. I know one thing, that when I arrived at the church, a little before the hour of preaching, the Sabbath school seemed to be well attended. When the minister arrives I shall be able to devote more time to the Sabbath School.

The day-schools here have been closed for the season. We are sorry for this, but it is getting so unhealthy here, and the weather is so extremely hot, that it has become necessary to close the schools in order to benefit the health of both teachers and scholars.

Our paymaster made his appearance last evening. Glad hearts and smiling countenances greeted him on every side.

Yours,
James H. Payne.
Q. M. Sergt. 27th U. S. C. T.

For the Christian Recorder.

CHARLESTON CORRESPONDENCE.

Mr. Editor:—This being the Fourth of July and the first since the occupation of the Union forces, I thought I would inform you how the day is being celebrated in this city. I do not know whether or not you are aware that the Fourth of July had, for five years, been totally disregarded in Charleston. I suppose it was from the want of loyalty. But now mark the change. Loyalty is here, and to-day the Fourth of July is celebrated at the instance of the Mutual Aid Association, (colored.)

Now, sir, I will just tell you a little of what we did, and if you think it worthy a place in your paper you will greatly oblige me by its publication.

We appointed a committee of arrangements, and they procured Zion church. You know the good old place, sir. And next we wanted a clergyman. Some trouble, you would say, sir. But I say, not so. The writer of this never feels ashamed to make himself known to strangers coming to our city, as he did to you. Rev. E. J. Adams, of Pennsylvania, is here, and I am happy to say, he is my friend. So, you see, I was all right there. I had but to say "Do!" and it was done. He opened our services with prayer,—and such a one as will never be forgotten in this city. The choir then sang a hymn, after which the Declaration of Independence was read by Lieut. Paul Poinsett, of the Home Guards, which was received with rapturous applause by the congregation.

Your humble servant then introduced Dr. M. L. Camplin, the orator of the day, who, in a bold and lucid manner, reviewed the Declaration of Independence, showing how little its teachings had been carried out in reference to our race. The doctor was often interrupted by the bursts of applause which his address elicited. As it will be published, I will not attempt any explanation of it. Suffice it to say, it gave general satisfaction.

After the delivery of the oration, the day not being as far spent as was anticipated, I stepped up to the pulpit and asked my Reverend friend if he had not something to say to that large assemblage. He replied to me, that if the people were not restless he would say something. And when he did rise to speak, the building literally shook with applause. He made a thrilling and most affecting speech,—one of the best that was ever delivered in Zion Church. He concluded as follows:—

"We are not ignorant of the fact that for a long time will hatred toward the negro rankle in the bosoms of many,—his enslavement being the cause of the war, and the subjugation of the slave "Barons" of the South, who so long held the reigns of government by the aid of a counterfeit democracy of the North. Prejudice toward the negro can only die with the death of the present and a few succeeding generations. A nation has never yet been known to have been regenerated in a day. The civilization of the nineteenth century is not what it will be in the twentieth any more than the civilization of Europe in the 15th century, was what it is to-day. In the former period, it is true, that 'feudalism' had fallen, and the peasant was no longer an immovable fixture of the estate on which he was born, yet unjust and foolish prejudices and distinctions kept down the poor peasant. He was not allowed in good society. He was descended from a slave, and the natural heir of oppression, violence and inhumanity,—subjected to unequal burdens in all his social relations, and degraded and trampled upon by those whom fortune had placed higher in the social scale.

"The steps which went up to the summit of liberty and equality were many, steep and winding, and tiresome to ascend. But 'Progress' was the motto written upon their banner. They struggled onward and upward, until they plucked the fruits of impartial freedom, from the high ground for which they so long had striven. With such an example before us, we will not be discouraged.

"The initiatory steps to our fuller enjoyment of the blessings of liberty have been taken. The chains are broken. A free gospel is preached. The curtain of ignorance, that has hung so long like night over the minds of the people, is being removed by the advance of education. Men and women have become owners of their own bodies and souls, and if what has already been gained be maintained and strongly vindicated, we must advance. And there is not power enough in all South Carolina to check our progress, if the maxim be true that 'knowledge is power, and that an enlightened people can never be enslaved.'

"The fact that God brings good out of evil, has been abundantly illustrated before our eyes, since the war commenced. He has truly caused the wrath of man to praise Him. I rejoiced when the first cannon belched forth its fire upon Ft. Sumpter. We knew, then, there would be an uprising of the North. And rise she did. She poured forth her sons from every mountain-side and hill-top. They rushed down upon the South like that

"'Pitchy cloud of locusts,
Warping on the eastern sky, that o'er the realm
Of impious Pharaoh hung like night, and
Darkened all the land of Nile.'

"The North went forth confident of speedy victory. She found the South stubborn and determined. The blacks looked on like Job's horse, that 'paweth in the valley, and smelleth the battle afar off, the thunder of the captains and the shouting.'

These dusky sons of America offered their strong arms to help put down the rebellion.—They were told that their help was not wanted. 'We will fight our own battles, and whip the enemy, and have the glory to ourselves.' Then I prayed, and so prayed many, that the northern arms should not be victorious until the blacks were called upon to show their manhood on the battle-field. Disaster followed disaster, until the North found that they were getting the worst of the bargain. A call was made; they heard; the black host rushed from their hiding-places like the warlike tribes from the northern mountains of Europe in olden times, after Rome had enjoyed her palmiest days. They buckled on their armor and went forth to battle for their country and for their rights, dyeing their garments in their own blood, and offering their bodies a living sacrifice upon the altar of freedom, to help maintain those republican principles, the enjoyment of which we have been deprived for nearly three centuries.

The great battle for freedom has been fought. Glorious victories crowned our armies, the black and the white. The flag of our Union, under the folds of which the white men only could hide and find protection, now waves triumphantly over the heads of nearly five millions, four millions of whom were human chattels but four years ago. And to-day, as American freemen, we are able to celebrate the day of American Independence, on this very spot, where it was maintained but six months ago, that negro slavery was the "chief corner-stone of southern institutions."

The choir then sang a hymn, and the congregation was dismissed with the benediction from our Rev. Brother, and thus ended the exercises at the Church.

I may now mention briefly that the Mutual Aid Society met, at 10 o'clock, at Bonum's Hall, John street, and was joined by the Home Guard battalion. At 11 o'clock the Society, under the the escort of the Home Guards, marched from Bonum's Hall, John street, to King street, down King to George street, up George to Meeting street, up Meeting to Calhoun street, thence to Zion church, where the procession halted; the troops then faced into line in open order, and the Society passed through uncovered. The whole procession then entered the church and occupied the seats reserved for them. What was done there I have elsewhere stated. After adjournment from church, we were escorted back to our hall by the Home Guard, under the command of Captain, acting, Major Morse, (white.) The battalion then came to a front face, when Thos. M. Holmes, the President of the Mutual Aid Society, returned thanks to the battalion and its gallant Major, for their courteous escort. They were then marched to their quarters and dismissed. The Society was also dismissed.

By agreement the Society re-assembled at their hall at 4 o'clock, and were soon joined by the Lincoln light infantry, known as Company C.—At a later hour, by invitation from the Committee of Arrangements, they sat down to a most sumptuous dinner, which was fully discussed by our distinguished guests, who declared that it was every way worthy of the occasion. Good things were in abundance, and one guest, a northern man, said, "Your enemies say you are starving, but here you have given such a contradiction that I may be able to call it a lie!" Dinner being over, and the cloth removed, I announced the first regular sentiment, which you will perceive is somewhat altered from the usual Fourth of July sentiments. I gave my reasons in a few brief remarks, which, I think, gave general satisfaction. Our last one, on women, has also some peculiarities about it. Many things we used to do in private are now publicly executed.

By the by, Mr. Editor, our ladies are at present holding a floral fair. So you see, sir, there are some strange things going on in this city.—Myself and my wife, and the Rev. Mr. Adams attend the fair nightly; we would be glad to have you here sir. But I am digressing.

We had our regular sentiments all carried in fine style. The replies and speeches were all finely executed, and I think I can safely say, that old South Carolina never did better—certainly never so true, because not so loyal. As a matter of course, a great many things were said and done which cannot be inserted here, but all that was necessary to be done was well done. I send you a list of the toasts; the one for the pulpit was most eloquently responded to by my reverend friend, but as praise comes poorly from a friend, I will only say that I am glad I heard him.

Now, sir, this is about as much as I ought to trouble you you with at this time. After leaving the festive hall, Brother A. and myself and family wended our way to the floral fair held by the Ladies' Patriotic Society, at the Temperance Hall, on King street. We have been favored with season tickets. I assure you, I have seen other fairs, under different circumstances, but none of them could compare with this noble effort of our ladies.

The following are the toasts given at the dinner on the Fourth:

1. The Fourth of July, consecrated to Liberty, this celebration marks the change of one position, which makes us look forward to the ultimate triumph of our rights.

2. The President of the United States of America, a firm and unflinching statesman, we look upon him as our second Moses, to guide us to the land of promise.

3. Ex-President Lincoln, the greatest benefactor of our race, though dead, his deeds will live in the hearts of his countrymen until time shall be no more.

4. The Cabinet of the United States of America, their wisdom entitles them to the admiration and love of their whole country, and we as people, believe in the justness of their acts.

5. The Army and Navy of the United States of America, she has bearded the lion in his den, and has made the song of Freedom to sound as merrily south as north; we welcome these blue coats in her honor.

6. The pulpit, the appropriate place for the herald of the Cross. Eloquence finds a proper occupant in the present incumbent of Zion's pulpit—Rev. E. J. Adams.

To which he responded eloquently.

7. Woman, the second gift to man. Though from circumstances she shines not so brilliantly in public as in private, but behold her! bright as a sunny day, brilliant beyond comprehension, a model of what God intended her to be.

Readers, if you can spare the time to read this toast, you will readily comprehend the inference it is designed to convey to the mind. To see our ladies now, in their altered condition, would make your heart glad.

For the Christian Recorder.

THE DEMISE OF DR. J. H. WILSON

Mr. Editor:—The loss of useful and talented men is at all times a great public calamity, but in the lamented death of such a man as Dr. Wilson, the stroke falls on us with crushing weight and tenfold severity. Especially do we feel the sad loss at the present time—just when we are in a transitory state, and can but illy spare such talented and useful men in the community, and least of all, professional men engaged in the practice of Medicine.

Dr. Wilson was well skilled in his noble department of science, and eminently successful in practice in the city of Philadelphia. The feeling (I will not call it prejudice) existing in the minds of our people which the force of habit has so unfortunately engendered against professional men of our own color, was fast dispelling before the skilful and genial touch of Dr. Wilson; and had we but some one to fill his place and complete the work which he has thus far carried on so successfully, his loss might not be so deeply felt by us; but, alas, we have none other in the regular medical practice.

I think his loss should be an admonition to us and impress upon the minds of our young men of learning and talent the great importance of turning their attention to this important and useful branch of science. Who will fill the place of the illustrious departed? Verily, a great and good man has fallen! Ever, ever fading!

Sea Side.

UNIVERSAL SUFFRAGE

Letter from Robert Dale Owen—Negro Suffrage and Representative Population—The Three-fifth Principle in aggravated form.

To the President:—

Sir:—From the recollections, now twenty years old, of the years when we were Congressmen together, I derive an abiding faith in your probity, your patriotism, and your devotion to democratic principle. Suffer me to address you, and through you to the people over whom you preside, a few considerations touching a great measure of public policy. I know that it is your habit kindly to receive, if even from private and unofficial sources, such honest suggestions as are of a character involving sectional harmony and the national safety.

There is an aspect of the negro suffrage question which has, I think, arrested less attention than it merits; not the aspect of right—not the question whether, in restoring to a lowly and humble race, down trodden for ages, their outraged liberty, we ought to give them the ballot to defend it; but a question more selfish, relating to our own race—one not of sentiment, but of calculation, essentially practical, and of imminent importance.

Permit me first, to recall to your notice a few facts which any one, by reference to the census of 1860 and to the Constitution, can verify.

The *actual* population of the States composing the Union, and their *representative* population, have hitherto differed considerably; the actual population, in 1860, being upwards of thirty-one millions (31,148,047,) and the representative population about twenty-nine millions and a half only, (29,553,273.) The difference between the two is nearly one million six hundred thousand, (1,594,774.) See Compendium of Census, pages 131, 132.

The reason of this is apparent. In the year 1860 there were, in round numbers, four millions of slaves (3,950,531,) in these States. These slaves were not estimated, in the representative population, man for man. Five of them were estimated as three; for, by the Constitutional provision regulating the basis of representation, (Art. 1, Sec. 2, ¶ 3,) there was to be taken the whole number of free persons, and three-fifths of all other persons. Two-fifths of the "other persons" were left out. But two fifths of four millions is one million six hundred thousand.

About two million four hundred thousand of the slaves are to be regarded as having entered, under the last Census, into the basis of representation. In other words, the white slave-holding population of the South obtained a political advantage, the same as that which they would have reaped by actual addition to their population of two million four hundred thousand free persons. As under the last Census the ratio of representation was fixed at one hundred and twenty-seven thousand, (Census, page 22,) the South, in virtue of that legal fiction of two million four hundred thousand additional freemen, had eighteen members of Congress added to her representation. Her total number of representatives being eighty-four, she owed more than one fifth of that number to her slave property. It follows that if, in a republican government, the number of free persons be the proper basis of representation, she had upwards of one-fifth more political influence than her just share. Each one of her voters possessed a power (as far as the election of the President and the House of Representatives was concerned,) greater, by one fifth, than that of each Northern voter.

No man friendly to equal rights even if (being a white man,) he restricts the principle to persons of his own color, will offer a justification of a partition of political power so unfair as this. It was not defended, on principle, by those who assented to it. It was accepted as a necessity, as supposed necessity, in the construction, out of discordant materials, of the American Union.

We of the North have hitherto acted upon it, as men under duress—our hands bound by the Constitution—as it were under protest. We preferred unequal division of power, as regards the two great sections of the Republic, to the chances of anarchy.

That was in the past. Are we, in the future, having got rid, by terrible sacrifice, of the cause of that injustice, still to tolerate the injustice itself, even in aggravated form? Doubtless, now that our hands are free, we have no such intention. Let us take heed lest we increase and perpetuate this abuse, as men often do, without intention.

Seldom, if ever, has there been imposed on any ruler a task more thickly surrounded with difficulties than that, now before you, of reconstruction in the late insurrectionary States. Uncertain as we are of the sentiments and intentions of men just emerging from a humiliating defeat, little more can be done than to institute an experiment, and then wait to see what comes of it. It would be premature to lay down any settled plan from which, let events turn as they will, there is to be no departure. We are traversing unknown and treacherous seas, and must take soundings as we go. Nor should we omit the precaution of a sharp lookout for breakers ahead. It seems to me that we may expect such on the course we are pursuing.

The present experiment appears to be, to leave the work of reconstructing government in the late rebel South to the loyal whites; or, more accurately stated to the whites who shall have purged themselves from the crime of treason (actual or implied,) so far as an oath, taken from whatever motive, can affect such purgation.—Will this experiment, if it proceed unimpeded, result in the permanent exclusion of the negro from suffrage?

In proof that it will, it might suffice to remember that these men have grown up in the belief—have been indoctrinated from the cradle to the conviction—that the African is a degraded race. And that the war has brought the blacks and whites of the South into antagonistic relations, exasperating against the former alike the rich planters, from whose mastership they fled, and the "poor whites," who always hated them, and to whom emancipation (raising despised ones to their level,) is a personal affront.

But there is a motive for exclusion in this case stronger than anger, more powerful than hatred—the incentive of self aggrandizement. They who are made the judges are to be the gainers—unfairly but vastly the gainers—by their own decision.

Observe the working of this thing. By the Constitution the representative population is to consist of all free persons and three fifths of all other persons. If, by next Winter, slavery shall have disappeared, there will be no "other persons" in the South. Her actual population will then coincide with her representative population. She will have gained, as to Federal representation, 1,600,000 persons. She will be entitled, not as now to 84 members, but to 94, and her votes for President will be in proportion. Congress, if it intends that the Constitutional rule shall prevail, will have to alter the apportionment so as to correspond to the new order of things.

(To be continued.)

NOTICE TO THE AFFLICTED.

Dr H. S. Phillips, Practical Magnetic Physician for Chronic Diseases, has taken rooms at No. 823 Race Street, Philadelphia. By this treatment, chronic diseases are cured in a few minutes.

The services of Madam Julien, a remarkable (and only public colored) Clairvoyant and Trance Medium, have been secured, who will give diagnosis and prescriptions for diseases in the abnormal condition.

Madam Julian is the grand-daughter of Knickerbocker, a Chief of a tribe of Kanaka Indians, and niece of Lewis Hamilton, the great Portuguese warrior. She was born on the Isle of St. Kitts, on the coast of the Caribbean Sea, and has been a seer from early childhood, being a natural clairvoyant.

Terms according to the ability of patients. Those who are unable to pay will be treated, free of charge, on Thursday of each week. Cleanliness in person required.

July 15—4t

NOTICE.

Philadelphia, Pa.,
June 27th, 1865.

Know all men by these presents that we the undersigned, official members of the A. M. E. Zion Mission church, on 7th street, between Dickerson and Hunker streets, have appointed and commissioned Rev. H. J. Rhodes, our Presiding Elder in charge, to collect money for the purpose of raising funds to aid us in this the hour of our great and pressing embarrassment. We most sincerely appeal to our sister churches and to the public generally for aid. Trusting in the justice of our cause, and with abiding faith in God, we are constrained to believe that our appeal will meet with a hearty and generous response, from all lovers and well wishers of the cause of Christ. Our present liabilities are over twenty-two hundred dollars. Our membership is less than fifty, and, as a class, we are truly the Lord's poor.

Aid us, then, brethren and friends, that we may liquidate this debt in whole or in part, and thereby remove this mighty incubus, that hangs like a pall over the sanctuary of God.

Yours truly, for God and humanity,
Thomas Jones,
P. P. Main,
Benjamin Sterns,
Wm. H. Cooper,
Ephraim Hammond.

July 8—2t.

NOTICE.

Quarterly Meetings and Conference of West Philadelphia Circuit will take place as follows.

Conference, July 22, at West Philadelphia, at 2, P. M.

Preparatory Lecture, at Germantown, on the 28th inst., and Meeting on the 30th.

Norristown, August 4th and 6th.

We hope the brethren will be with us, and extend to all a cordial invitation.

Jos. A. Nelson,
Preacher in charge for 1865.

July 8—3t.

A RARE OPPORTUNITY.

A rare opportunity is now afforded to parents who desire to obtain for their children a good trade. We have been applied to by a gentleman of worth, residing in the country, to secure for him an apprentice or two to the boot-making business,—would prefer to receive applications for boys of 14 or 15 years.

July 8—3t.

NOTICE.

The Quarterly Meeting of the A. M. E. Union Church, Coates street, Philadelphia, will be held July 16th, 1865.

R. P. Gibbs,
jy8 2t Elder in charge.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Brethren and friends sending us marriage notices for publication, will please remit twenty-five cents with the order, and fifty cents for each notice of quarterly meetings. The constantly increasing demand for space in our columns, renders it necessary that we make this rule imperative hereafter.

jy8-tf.

INFORMATION WANTED.

☞ Can any one inform me of the whereabouts of John Person, the son of Hannah Person, of Alexandria, Va., who belonged to Alexander Santer. I have not seen him for ten years. I was sold to Joseph Strain, who took me to New Orleans. My name was then Hannah Person, It is now Hannah Cole. This is the only child I have and I much desire to find him. Any information of his whereabouts can be directed to

Hannah Cole,
No. 14, Cedar st.,
New Bedford,
Massachusetts.

June 23—1m.

INFORMATION WANTED

Of Asberry or Ransbey Henry, who was sold from Hagerstown, Maryland, to Tallahassee, Florida, in 1838. When last heard from, in 1847, he was at the latter place.

Any information of his whereabouts will be most thankfully received by his father,

Rev. Thomas W. Henry,
Care Rev. E. Weaver,
Box 2975 Philadelphia, Penna.

June 8—tf

Married.

In Philadelphia, May 18th, at the house of Mr. James Frisby, by Rev. Joshua Woodlyn, Mr. Joseph Clark, to Miss Mary Manly, of Woodbury, N. J.

On June 27th, 1865, by the Rev. A. McIntosh, Mr. Jordan Burns, Miss Ayana Crecy, both of Chicago.

On June 28th, by the same, Mr. Henry Russell, to Miss Mary Johnson, formerly of Louisville, Ky.

At Adamsboro, Pa., on the 18th of May, by by Rev. T. A. Cuff, John M. Taylor, to Sarah Elizabeth Smith, both of Newtown, Pa.

For the Christian Recorder.

OBITUARY.

Died, on the 4th of July, 1865, near Bridgeton, N. J., Julia A. Winder, wife of Philip Winder, in the 30th year of her age.

She was a very zealous and active member of the A. M. E. Church, at Greenwich, N. J., for over fourteen years, and improved every opportunity to the utmost extent of her abilities. She was stricken down by the hand of disease, and her spirit took its flight to the God who gave it, in the full triumph of faith. May God bless the bereaved husband, and when his day of life is over, may he meet his beloved companion in that land of everlasting rest, where all tears shall be wiped away.

J. Woodlyn.

For the Christian Recorder.

OBITUARY.

DR. JAMES H. WILSON.

At a meeting of the Ladies' Union Association, held Monday evening, 10th inst., the following resolutions were adopted.

Whereas, The Almighty has seen fit, in His unsearchable wisdom, to call from our midst by death Dr James H. Wilson; therefore,

Resolved, That we as an association have cause to mourn deeply his loss, as one of our most faithful friends, who, in the midst of opposition, did all in his power to advance the interests of the Association, and who was instrumental in gaining for us aid and friends, where otherwise all might have been a failure.

Resolved, That we as a people here lost in him a bright evidence of our intellectual ability, and that in consideration of the high position he held, the great influence he was exerting in our behalf, and the appreciation he was gaining in his professional capacity, can ill afford to lose one whose private virtues and public labors have so enshrined him in the hearts of the people.

Resolved, That we tender our sincere condolence to the family of the deceased, in this their deep and sore affliction, and though this stroke may seem heavy, and the way severe, yet, "whom the Lord loveth he chasteneth," and it hath come in Divine love from Him, who hath promised to be a father to the fatherless, and a husband to the widow.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be presented to the family of the deceased, and that they be published in the Christian Recorder.

Amelia E. Mills, President.
S. Lizzie Brown, Secretary.

Advertisement.

THE COLORED PEOPLE'S NATIONAL MONUMENT,

TO THE MEMORY OF

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

The National Lincoln Monument Association, organized in Washington, D. C., April 25, 1865, for the sole purpose of erecting a Colored People's National Monument to the memory of Abraham Lincoln.

OFFICERS:

Rev. H. H. Garnet, President.
James Wormley, Vice President.
Stephen Smith, Philadelphia, Pa., Treasurer.
Walker Lewis, Washington D. C., Ass't Treas.
Lewis A. Bell, Recording Secretary.
Wm. J. Wilson, Corresponding Secretary.

RESIDENT BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

Carter A. Stewart,	Samuel Dotcher,	John F. Cook,
Thos. A. Green,	Collins Crusor,	Wm. A. Nichols,
Wm Syphax,	G. Snowden,	Sam Williams.

AN APPEAL.

This Association now earnestly appeal to a loyal public, without distinction of color, to exert all their influence towards the accomplishment of this purpose, namely: The erection of a Colored People's Monument, in memory of our late beloved President, Abraham Lincoln; said monument to be a SEAT OF LEARNING, dedicated to God, to Literature, and to the Arts and Sciences, and shall be held and appropriated for the education of the Children of Freemen and Freedmen, and their descendants forever, and to be called "the National Lincoln Monumental Institute," to be located in the District of Columbia.

The Association most earnestly solicit contributions from the friends of the ever-to-be lamented Chief Magistrate, and the friends of progress every where, for this noble undertaking: a Monument not of marble nor of brass merely, but a Monument of Education. Marble may crumble, brass may tarnish, but the light of learning is unending as time. Deeply sensible, therefore, that in no other way can the people of color so well perpetuate the memory of Abraham Lincoln, as by carrying out, in this manner, the great aim he had in view—the elevation of their race throughout the land—this Association confidently relies upon the hearty cooperation of all the true friends of the venerated dead.

Churches, Sabbath schools, Masonic and Odd Fellows' associations, Benevolent and all other associations, especially of colored persons, every where, and regiments, officers and soldiers, all are most earnestly called upon to contribute in aid of this work.

The National Lincoln Monument Association is a permanency, the Monument will be built; its light will be spread abroad.

This Association then invites all to come up to its help, and thus assist in diffusing that light, and making a remembered name imperishable.

Friends, north, south, east and west, let your responses to this appeal be speedy, and equal to the occasion which calls them forth.

Rev. H. H. Garnet, President.

William J. Wilson, }
Lewis A. Bell, } Secretaries.

Agents will be appointed only under seal, with written signatures of the officers.

All business letters should be addressed to the Corresponding secretary.

All contributions may be remitted to the Treasurer, Rev. Stephen Smith, Lombard Street, between Ninth and Tenth streets, Philadelphia, Penna., or to the Assistant Treasurer, Walker Lewis, at the office of the Association, 251 H Street, Washington, D. C.

LIFE DIRECTORS.

Right Rev Daniel A. Payne,	Rev. Alfred Boublen,
Right Rev J. J. Clinton,	Hon. Charles Sumner,
Right Rev W. H. Bishop,	Hon. Wm. Duane Wilson,
Right Rev. J. P. Campbell,	Hon. Gerrit Smith,
Right Rev J. B. Brooks,	Major M. R. Delany,
Right Rev. Samson Talbot,	Jas. Mc. Crummell, M. O.,
Right Rev. Willis Nazrey,	Paul Drayton,
Rev. D. W. Anderson,	Robert Hamilton,
Rev. Elisha Weaver,	John Peterson,
Rev. J. W. Loguen,	Patrick Reason,
Rev. Singleton T. Jones,	William Dette.
Rev. John N. Mars,	

STATE OFFICERS.

Vice Presidents.—James F. Murray, Bangor, Me.; Rev. Leonard A. Grimes, Boston, Mass., George T. Downing, Providence, R. I., Rev. F. C. Cardozo, New Haven, Conn.; Frederick Douglas, Rochester, N. Y.; Rev. Chas. H. Thompson, Newark, N. J., Jacob C. White, Sr., Philadelphia, Pa.; William Groves, Wilmington, Del.; Rt. Rev. A. W. Wayman, Baltimore, Md.; Fields Cook, Richmond, Va.; A. H. Galloway, Newbern, N. C.; Robert Small, Charleston, S. C., David Jenkins, Columbus, Ohio, Right Rev. Wm. F. Quinn, Indianapolis, Ind., John Jones, Chicago, Ill., Rev. S. S. Wells, St. Louis, Mo., Daniel L. Lapsley, Nashville, Tenn.; J. D. Richards, Detroit, Mich., Philip A. Bell, San Francisco, Cal.; J. H. Ingraham, New Orleans, La.

Directors.—Samuel J. Murray, Portland, Me.; Dr. John S. Smith, Boston, Mass., James Jefferson, Providence, R. I.; Wm. F. Johnson, Bridgeport, Ct.; Dr. Jas. McCune Smith, New York City, N. Y., Frederick Revels, Camden, N. J.; Wm. Whipper, Columbia, Pa.; Thomas Caldwell, Camden, Del., Rev. Samuel W. Chase, Baltimore, Md., Robert Robinson, Alexandria, Va., Alfred Rives, Wilmington, N. C.; Peter H. Clark, Cincinnati, Ohio, Willis R. Revels, Indianapolis, Ind.; Henry O. Wagner, Chicago, Ill.; Rev. M. M. Clark, St. Louis, Mo., Nelson Walker, Nashville, Tenn.; George B. Parker, Detroit, Mich.; T. M. D. Ward, San Francisco, Cal., Rev. Wm. A. Dove, New Orleans, La.

Dr. J. B. SMITH, General Agent,
Office, 251 H Street, Washington, D. C.

Other States, &c., will be filled as soon as the proper gentlemen can be obtained for the offices.

jy 15-6m

WILSON'S

MAP MOUNTING ESTABLISHMENT.

No. 31 South Sixth St.

Maps, Plans and Drawings Mounted on Muslin and Rollers. Pictures framed and varnished.
Schools supplied with maps.

july 1—3m I. Wilson.

By authority of the United States.

Army & Navy Intelligence Office,

Nos. 1 & 2 Dover Street,
Near Franklin Square,
NEW YORK.

☞ Careful attention given to the collection of Pensions, Bounty, Back Pay and Prize Money.

july 8—tf Wm. P. Powell.

Hudson's City Hotel.

"I am going to Hudson's City Hotel. It is the Best and Cheapest House in Baltimore."

You can entertain your guests in Public or Private Parlors.

You can get your Meals at All Hours in this First-Class House.

No Improper Language or Behaviour allowed in this House.

Ice-Cream Saloon, Bar-Room and Barber-Shop attached to the Hotel.

Nos. 28 and 30 Corner of Bath and Davis Sts., (Near the Harrisburg Depot.)

Baltimore.

Dr. D. HUDSON, Proprietor. July 8—tf

628 Hoop Skirts. 628

HOPKINS'

"OWN MAKE" OF

HOOP SKIRTS.

The best Assortment, and best Quality and Styles in the City.

Dore Trails all lengths and sizes, from 14 to 55 springs, from $1 75 to $4. Plain skirts, all the new shapes and sizes, from 19 to 50 springs, from $1 20 to $3. Skirts of extra heavy steel and extra tapes, from 30 to 55 springs, from $1 90 to $2 75.

MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S

of every grade, from 6 to 35 springs, from 6 to 8 cents per spring. They have no equal. Agents for the

New Flexible Skirt

the most pliable HOOP SKIRT made, and fully equal to the Duplex Elliptic Skirt, and at much lower prices. Also, constantly on hand full lines of low priced

New York Skirts,

Kid padded and Metallic fastened. 15 springs, 65cts.; 20 springs, 91; 25 springs, $1 15; 30 springs, $1 25; and 40 springs, $1 50. SKIRTS made to order, altered and repaired, at 628 ARCH STREET.

my13-3mo

A CARD.

MRS. H. T. O'DONNELL,

Formerly of No. 740 South St., Philada.,

Has removed to No. 912 Lombard Street, and has opened

A BOARDING HOUSE

For the accommodation of Ladies and Gentlemen who may pass through Philadelphia, and also those who may wish to spend some time in our city. Mrs. O'Donnell will take great pleasure in accommodating her numerous friends, as far as she possibly can. Give her a call.

May 1—6mo

MEDICINES WILL BE SENT BY EXPRESS OR THROUGH THE MAIL

DR. J. W. CREEK,

Physician & Apothecary,

Cor North and Pleasant Sts.,

BALTIMORE.

Prescriptions Carefully Compounded.

1865 1865

"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.

For Rats, Mice, Roaches, Ants, Bed-Bugs, Fleas, Moths in Furs and Woollens, Insects on Plants, Fowls, Animals, etc.

"18 years established in New York City."
"Only infallible remedies known."
"Free from Poisons."
"Not dangerous to the Human Family."
"Rats come out of their holes to die."

☞ Sold by all Druggists and Retailers everywhere.
☞ !!! Beware !!! of all worthless imitations.
☞ See that "Costar's" name is on each Box, Bottle, and Flask, before you buy.

HENRY R. COSTAR.

Principal Depot, 482 Broadway, N. Y.

Sold by all Druggists, wholesale and retail, in Philadelphia, Penna.

1865.

HOUSEKEEPERS troubled with vermin need be so no longer, if they use Costar's Exterminator. We have used it to our satisfaction—and if a box cost $5, we would have it. We have tried poisons, but they effected nothing.—But Costar's article knocks the breath out of Rats, Mice, Roaches, Ants and Bed Bugs quicker than we can write it. It is in great demand all over the country.—Medina (Ohio) Gazette.

See Costar's Advertisement in this paper.

1865.

FARMERS AND HOUSEKEEPERS should recollect that hundreds of dollars' worth of Grain, Provisions, &c., are annually destroyed by Rats, Mice, Ants, and other insects and vermin—all of which can be prevented by a few dollars' worth of Costar's Rat, Roach, Ant, &c., Exterminator, bought and used freely.

See Costar's Advertisement in this paper.

Sold in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, by all Druggists and Dealers. Ap 25—6mo

Bargains in Clothing! Bargains in Clothing!
Bargains in Clothing! Bargains in Clothing!
Bargains in Clothing! Bargains in Clothing!
Bargains in Clothing! Bargains in Clothing!
Offered by Perry & Co.
Offered by Perry & Co.
Offered by Perry & Co.
Offered by Perry & Co.

No. 303 Chestnut St., above Third.
No. 609 Chestnut St., (Granville Stokes' old stand.)
And South east Corner of Seventh and Market Sts., (Jones'.)

Messrs. Perry & Co. have undoubtedly the largest stock of ready-made clothing, and finest variety of styles now presented to the public in this city. Their stock is new, bought at the lowest rates, got up in the best manner, and sold at

Wonderfully Low Prices.
Wonderfully Low Prices.
Wonderfully Low Prices.
Wonderfully Low Prices.

Our friends and the public are invited to call and examine for themselves, and be convinced that it is to their advantage to deal with us.

☞ Attention is also called to
Our Custom Department,
Our Custom Department,
Our Custom Department,
Our Custom Department,

In connection with each establishment, where we have constantly on hand
All the Latest and Best Styles,
All the Latest and Best Styles,
All the Latest and Best Styles,
All the Latest and Best Styles,

And can guarantee to our customers entire satisfaction in every respect.

No. 303 Chestnut St., above Third.
No. 609 Chestnut Street, (Granville Stokes' old stand.)
And South east Corner Seventh and Market Sts., (Jones'.)

Perry & Co.

RESTAURANT,

Confectionery and Dining Saloon,

Corner Saratoga and Davis Street,

BALTIMORE.

Where he intends keeping Oysters and Meats of all kinds. This is an Old Stand. I have spared no pains in refitting it up.

dec 31—no 3—6m

DANDRIDGE KELLY, Proprietor.

WINSTON & THOMAS,

News and Periodical

DEPOT,

20 Commercial Place, and 85 Baronne St.,

NEW ORLEANS.

☞ A large assortment of School Books, French Books, School Tablets, Phrenological Journals, Slates, Novels, Letter and Note Paper, Envelopes, Pens, Ink, &c.

No 4—tf

PENNSYLVANIA CENTRAL RAILROAD.

CHANGE OF TIME AND DEPOT

On and after Monday, December 26, 1864, the trains of the Pennsylvania Railroad will leave the New Depot, at THIRTIETH and MARKET Sts., instead of Eleventh and Market Sts., as heretofore.

The Second and Third, Fourth and Eighth, Green and Coates, Fifth and Sixth, Union Line Tenth and Eleventh, Thirteenth and Fifteenth, Seventeenth and Nineteenth City Passenger Railways, connect with the Market St. Railway, whose cars run to and from Pennsylvania Central Railroad Depot to West Philadelphia.

The cars of the Market Street Passenger Railway leave Front Street every two minutes, commencing one hour previous to the times of departure of each train, and allow about 30 minutes for a trip.

Their cars are in waiting on the arrival of each Train to convey passengers into the city.

On SUNDAYS.—Cars leave Eleventh and Market Sts. at 7.35 A. M. to connect with Pittsburg and Erie Mail, and at 10.35, P. M. with Philadelphia Express.

Mann's Baggage Express will, hereafter, be located at No. 31 South Eleventh Street. Parties desiring baggage taken to the trains, can have it done at reasonable rates, upon application to him.

TRAINS LEAVE AND ARRIVE AT DEPOT THUS

LEAVE.		
MAIL TRAIN	at	6 00 A. M.
PAOLI ACCOMMODATION, No. 1	"	10 00 "
FAST LINE	"	12 00 M.
PARKESBURG	"	1 10 P. M.
HARRISBURG ACCOMMODATION	"	2 30 "
LANCASTER ACCOMMODATION	"	4 00 "
PAOLI TRAIN, No. 2	"	5 30 "
PITTSBURG AND ERIE MAIL	"	9 30 "
PHILADELPHIA EXPRESS	"	11.10 "
ARRIVE.		
PITTSBURG AND ERIE MAIL	"	4.10 A. M.
PHILADELPHIA EXPRESS	"	7.05 "
PAOLI ACCOMMODATION, No. 1	"	8 20 "
PARKESBURG	"	9 10 "
LANCASTER TRAIN	"	12.36 P. M.
FAST LINE	"	12.30 "
PAOLI ACCOMMODATION, No. 2	"	4 10 "
MAIL TRAIN	"	6 30 "
HARRISBURG ACCOMMODATION	"	8.10 "

Philadelphia Express leaves daily. Pittsburg and Erie Mail leaves daily, (except Saturday.) All other Trains daily, (except Sunday.)

For further information as to time and connections, see bills and framed cards, or apply to

JOHN F. VANLEER, Jr., Ticket Agent,
At the Depot.

An Emigrant Train runs daily, (except Sunday.) For full information as to fare and accommodations, apply to

FRANCIS FUNK,
Jan '66 137 Dock Street.

DRY GOODS

AND

TRIMMINGS

SELLING AT

REDUCED PRICES.

MRS. S. SHORTER HAWKINS would respectfully call the attention of her friends and the public generally to a well selected stock of

SPRING & SUMMER GOODS,

which will be sold at the lowest cash prices. Shrouding, flannel, cambrics, etc.

BALMORALS AND HOOP-SKIRTS.

Hosiery, Gloves, etc. Gentlemen's furnishing goods. Also, Roundabouts and Waiters' Aprons always on hand. Ladies' ready made Clothing.

N. B.—A pleasing variety of fancy articles to suit the most fastidious.

Call and see at the old stand,

S. SHORTER HAWKINS,

615 Lombard Street, Philada.

to Mar 1—6m

WASHINGTON HOTEL,

BY WILLIAM TAYLOR,

PROPRIETOR.

Corner of Bridge and Montgomery Streets,

GEORGETOWN, D.C.

No. 10 1 year.

ONE PRICE CLOTHING.

JONES'

OLD ESTABLISHED

One Price

CLOTHING HOUSE,

604 Market Street,

(Above Sixth.)

At JONES' Crescent One Price Clothing Store, the lowest selling price is marked in plain figures on each article, and never varied. All buy alike, whether judge or not. The stock is gotten up in a superior manner, expressly for retail sales. Those wanting a good substantial and fashionable article, should not fail to go to

JONES',

604 Market Street,

One Price Store.

Ice Cream Saloon.

J. J. LYONS,

No 1023 Lombard Street, Philada.,

Invites all lovers of Ice Cream and other delicacies to give him a call.

may23—3m

"Put Not Your Trust in Princes."

But you may place unbounded confidence in the STRENGTH virtues of AMBROSIA, for beautifying and preserving the hair.

jal7-1mo

COAL! COAL!!

Coal delivered to any part of the city, by large or small measure, by

T. J. BOWERS,
Coal and Kindling Wood Depot,
No. 631 Lombard Street.

April 15—tf

Private Boarding

AT 633 PINE STREET,

PHILADELPHIA.

The Subscriber, having FITTED UP HIS HOUSE with care, takes pleasure in announcing to his friends and acquaintances travelling, that he is prepared to accommodate them when visiting the city.

☞ Warm and Cold BATHS.

R. H. GLEAVES, Proprietor.

April 23—6mo

SHROUDING

AND

LAYING OUT of THE DEAD.

MRS. MARIA HIGHGATES

Most earnestly solicits the patronage and attention of the generous public and her friends, as she is now in the business of shrouding and laying out of the dead, and will give all needed satisfaction. Residence—

No 1026 Barley street,

bet 10th & 11th, & Lombard & Pine Sts

OLIVE BRANCH

BOARDING HOUSE

No. 814 Lombard Street, Phila.

Mrs. H. M. Cropper respectfully announces to her friends that she has opened a first-class

BOARDING HOUSE

for their special accommodation, in a central (to business or churches) part of the city, as above named, where she will spare no pains to make her guests comfortable.

MRS. M. BENNETT,

HERB DOCTRESS,

NO. 405 S. SEVENTH STREET, BELOW PINE,

Is prepared to cure Debility of the System, Bilious Fever, Diseases of Bladder, Diseases of Women, Nervous Disease, Scrofula or King's Evil, Dropsy, Piles, Cholera, Ague, Convulsions, Colic Cancer, Rheumatism, Mumps, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Erysipelas, Consumption, Deafness, Gout, Influenza, White Swelling, Whooping Cough, Croup, Gravel, Dysentery, Asthma, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Neuralgia, and Tumors.

The Doctress will give her personal attention to any of the above diseases, and guarantee a cure without the use of mercury. Her ladies syrup alone are used by her. She can sing bleeding, and take out fire without blistering.

ORNAMENTAL HAIR WORK.

JOSEPH C. BUSTILL AND SARAH H. BUSTILL.

WIG MAKERS,

HAIR JEWELLERS,

AND

LADIES' HEAD-DRESSERS,

No 403 South Sixth Street,

Philadelphia.

WIGS,
BRAIDS,
TOUPEES,
FRIZETTES,
CURLS,
PUFFS,

WHISKERS, MOUSTACHES, &c.,

STRAIGHT, WAVY, OR CRIMPED

Bracelets, Breast Pins, Watch Chains, Ear Rings, Finger Rings, &c.

BRAIDED AND MOUNTED TO ORDER.

Combs, Brushes, Soaps, Choice Perfumery, and Fancy Articles.

Ladies' Hair-Cutting, Shampooing, Dyeing, and Head-Dressing.

Bustill's Celebrated Neroliam Hair Tonic,

A splendid preparation for promoting the Growth of the Hair, removing Dandruff—Cleansing, Cooling, Softening, Odorizing, Invigorating, Beautifying, and preventing Premature Baldness.

Bustill's Compound Eradicator,

One of the most useful articles ever offered for shampooing the hair, removing dandruff, preventing premature baldness, restoring soiled garments, removing grease spots, and curing rheumatic pains, Tet ter, &c.

HAIR BOUGHT.

Letters for information in relation to the purchase of Hair will receive prompt attention. Barbers and others having Hair can find ready sale.

sep 24-tf

Cupping, Leeching &

BLEEDING

ATTENDED TO BY

NATHANIEL L. DURHAM,

911½ CHRISTIAN STREET,

Also Solicitor for "Security Life Insurance Company."

Jan 7—No 5—1y

"THE BEST AND THE CHEAPEST."

REIMER'S PHOTOGRAPHIC GALLERY,

NO. 615 & 617 NORTH SECOND STREET,

PHILADELPHIA,

Where you will find skilful hands, who use superior instruments, and have the advantage of a well arranged light.

☞ Pictures are made all sizes; from a Carte de Visite to a life size in oil, at prices which can guarantee good work, and at the same time be within the reach of everybody. Pictures are made life size from small Ambrotypes or Daguerreotypes.

1y

JAMES C. CLARK, M. D.

(Eclectic.)

No 618 Pine Street, Philadelphia, Pennsyl'a.

OFFICE HOURS.

From 7 to 9 A. M. }
From 12 to 2 P. M. } PHILADELPHIA.
From 6 to 8 P. M. }

Also, particular attention directed to all classes of Ulcers, recent or chronic. Treatment and cure, without the use of Mercury, or any other injurious drug, warranted.

jan7—no1-1y

MATLACK'S

MEN'S AND BOYS'

CLOTHING ESTABLISHMENT,

NO. 904 MARKET STREET,

PHILADELPHIA.

We would respectfully call your attention to our large stock of

MENS' AND BOY'S CLOTHING,

now on hand, READY MADE, embracing every variety of style and material suitable for the season.

We have also on hand a full assortment of

SPRING GOODS,

adapted to MEN'S AND BOYS' WEAR, and would invite your early attention thereto. These goods have been purchased for CASH, and will be sold at a small advance for CASH.

Particular attention paid to all orders, so as to insure satisfaction to the purchaser.

E. MATLACK, Ag't,
apr29-3mo 904 Market Street.

To The Travelling Public.

I most respectfully inform my friends and the public generally, that I have taken the large and commodious dwelling,

No. 1733 Addison Street,

PHILADELPHIA.

And have opened it as a first-class

Boarding and Lodging House,

and will be happy to see all of my old friends, and as many new ones as may favor me with their patronage.

Your influence is respectfully solicited. I beg leave to refer to Mr. James W. Govan, Philadelphia.

MRS. ANN E. FOSTER.

N. B.—Hot and Cold Baths. Terms reasonable.

jal-1y

Poetry.

MADALENA.

BY LYDIA B. GRAN.

She is sitting by the window,
In a quaint old oaken chair,
With the night wind softly playing
Through the tresses of her hair.
Oh, you'd ne'er grow weary gazing,
So Madonna-like her air!

She sleeps, and sleeping dreameth
That she wanders where the dew
Rests upon the buds and blossoms,
Which her joyous childhood knew,
And she sees the Alps along her,
Blending with the heavens blue.

She hears her little brother
Crying 'neath the linden tree:
"Madalena, Madalena!
Will you never come to me?
Oh! I'm weary, sister, waiting
All these lonely months for thee."

Quick she folds him to her bosom,
And her tears fall o'er his brow.
Oh, amid our own blue mountains
I will sing for only thee,
For dearer are thy praises,
Than if all the world should bow

And she tells her wondering brother
Of the noble, high born throng,
Who mightily flung her garlands,
As they crowned her "Queen of Song."
Yet her heart was weary, weary,
Though glad strains were on her tongue.

Then she asked him for the dear ones,
And a shadow swept his brow.
"They are sleeping, Madalena,
Sleeping by our father now
Do you mind when he was buried?
Oh, it seems so long ago!"

And he told her how his mother,
Sung as twilight slowly crept,
Till the baby on her bosom
Closed its soft blue eyes and slept,
And it never, never wakened,
Though the mourning mother wept.

And morning, noon, and midnight,
Still moaning, moaning on,
Till she found the shining pathway,
Where the little feet had gone—
The foot prints of the baby,
Lured the mother to the Throne.

Rouse thee, rouse thee, gentle sleeper,
For behold, it cometh day!
Chill thy brow, Oh! Madalena,
Thou hast dreamed thyself away!
The longing home-sick spirit,
Has let fall its robes of clay

Very lovely looked the maiden,
When the morning cold and fair,
Found her sitting, as at midnight,
In the quaint old oaken chair.
Oh, you could have gazed forever,
So Madonna-like her air.

Thou may'st tarry, little brother,
Long beneath the linden tree,
Yet thy sister, Madalena,
Nevermore may come to thee,
For above her own blue mountains,
In the Christ land dwelleth she.

Rochester, Pa.

The Family.

ELEANOR.

As we sat together this evening, Ned, Nelly, and I, Nelly suddenly asked me: "Why did you name me Eleanor, mother? You once promised to tell me?"

"I have often wondered that you did not give Nelly your own name," said Ned. "I think that Mary is the sweetest of all names."

"I will tell you. Eleanor was the name of my only cousin, who lived with us after her mother's death. She died a few months before you were born, my darling, and I asked your father that her name might be given to you."

"Do tell us more about her. Was she beautiful?"

"I will show you," I replied. I went to my room, and unlocked a drawer, which had not been opened for many years. I took from it a miniature, and went back to my children. "There, you may see for yourselves," I said, as I handed it, unopened, to Nelly.

"How lovely!" she exclaimed, after a long and earnest gaze.

"Beautiful!" said Ned, in a tone which startled me, it was so like his father's; and he looked, too, more like him than ever, as he bent in admiration over the lovely face. "It is very beautiful. But, mother," he added, as he looked up to me, "I fear it costs you too much to show it to us;" and he closed it, and gave it back to me.

"Costs you too much?" What did he mean? Could he have a suspicion of what it cost me?

I did not mean to look at it, but I did, and that one glance has undone the work of years. And is it no more past than this? I have hoped, I still hope, that before I die, God will give me grace to look upon it calmly.

Now let me go over it all again, as I have done so many, many times. Let me go back to the old days when we were young and happy; when no shadow came between me and the love of my youth, my first and only love.

We grew up together, and from early youth I had promised to be his wife. It seemed a matter of course to ourselves, and to all around us, for our two families were somewhat separated from our neighbors. His father was the clergyman, and mine the lawyer, and they, together with the old bachelor physician, were the only educated men in our village. I was two years older than he; I knew that I had no beauty nor grace; I was reserved, and unused to society; I loved my books, and was near-sighted, and stooped over them; I had no accomplishments, and cared nothing for dress or ornaments, only for him, and for the pursuits that would fit me for his companionship. When he went to college I kept pace with him in his studies, looking forward to one vacation after another, with the longing of an engrossing love. I never had a doubt that I possessed his whole heart as fully and freely as I gave him mine.

I had other suitors. My father's position gave me claims to attention, and the fortune he left me perhaps lent me attractions in some eyes, but never for a moment did my heart waver in its loyalty. I gloried in his personal graces, his varied culture, his high standing in college, little dreaming what dangerous rivals they might be. He was quiet and undemonstrative, but our love was so settled and inherent a thing, that it did not need the ardent assurances of a new felt passion.

After graduating with the valedictorian's honors, the admired hero of commencement-day, he studied law and established himself in New York, where he soon gained a good position, and we were married.

I cannot trust myself to dwell upon what he was to me in those days of joy. My life was idolatry; I see it now, and I see how much selfishness was in that happiness, which consisted in being the idol of my idol. I sought to see only my own image in a soul which was made for all the great things of earth and heaven.

Gradually his professional pursuits and his companions became more engrossing. He was less at home, and I became less necessary to him. The world without flattered and attracted him, and our interests were no longer the same. Then, by and by, our money went, (I had resolutely refused to have my fortune settled on myself,) not through his fault exactly, only his carelessness. That was a trifle. I felt a pride in showing him how little I valued it, how gladly would I share any lot with him. He was at first greatly depressed on my account, but I felt in my heart a secret triumph and a longing hope, that this unintentional injury would draw him nearer to me. And I believe it did.

But the loss of money brought burdens and labors that were new to me, and perhaps too much; for health failed, and with health I lost the cheerful, hopeful spirit, which could smile at circumstances, and I must not blame him that he sought more congenial society.

Then we removed to this place, and here my boy was born, my noble, beautiful boy, so dear and precious, that I rejoiced in the necessity laid upon me of taking the sole charge of his sweet babyhood.

About a year after his birth, my only aunt died, and Eleanor was left alone. I had not seen her for several years, since we were at school together. My first thought and earnest wish was to have her come to us. My husband objected, because he said my cares were already great, but he at last consented, and I sent her an urgent request to come and spend a year with us. Do I regret it? No, I believe in my inmost heart that I have never regretted it.

She came in all the beauty of youth, in all the exuberance of sorrow, in all the loveliness of fresh and pure affections. Who could see her and not adore her? Who could be with her day after day, and not become captive to that indescribable grace, which made all others seem rough and coarse in comparison? Her delicate health gave her an almost ethereal look, and added to all was a childlike unconsciousness and simplicity, which was her rarest charm. Every day disclosed new graces in her. I found that her reading was as extensive as my own, and her culture much more varied. She had knowledge of the world, understood politics, which I detested, and could enter with clear comprehension into the exciting questions of the day. She enjoyed and understood art. She had been abroad, and was herself almost an artist. I had never known the charm of music, until I heard her magnificent voice stirring the depths of my soul. I never saw another so endowed with all gifts and graces.

I remember standing before my glass one day in perfect disgust at the contrast it presented to the beauty and grace of my cousin. Why was not I also beautiful? Why had I not one gift whereby to charm the love which was my life? I would almost have died to win one look such as I had just seen lingering on her unconscious face. Then came the question, Had he ever loved me? Had I ever satisfied his whole being? a question which I dared not answer. I dared not risk the search into the title of my heart's only wealth.

But the question had found entrance, and from that moment peace was gone. I became suspicious and watchful, and there was not a night that I did not carry to my bed some secret hoard of bitterness wherewith to poison my soul. My resentment found vent only in the malicious martyrdom of heaping upon Eleanor the attentions which her delicate health required, and which my husband would otherwise have taken upon himself. If he had only seen my restless, indignant heart grasping at every cover for its pride and selfishness!

But I must not go on. I must not recall what I have spent years in striving to forget. I look back upon it as upon a wild storm at sea. I had ventured in one frail ship my all of earthly joy. The fierce waves ingulfed it, and I had nothing left. Nothing then—I could not then look beyond it, and feel that God asked me to give it up, and so I had no comfort.

But all this was in my own heart. No word or look of mine revealed my feelings. I am sure that Eleanor never suspected them. She had always lived in an atmosphere of love and tenderness, and the rare care lavished on her only took the place of others as tender, and she never suspected the price I paid for them. I believe that she thought of him and rejoiced in him as a brother, and would have been astonished and shocked had she guessed the truth. And as for him, he tried, poor Edward, I know he tried, to be faithful to me.

And I believe that I never had a feeling toward her, which now, when perhaps she knows all, I would not have her know. Her memory is pure and bright, like the thought of an angel and he, how could he help it? I was never beautiful or attractive, and was now worn and weary, and selfish with nourished grief; my temper, never too even, was now irritable and resentful. Life's burdens were heavy upon me, sickness, poverty, labor, disappointment, a lonely heart; and in contrast to this dark picture, was one radiant with youth and beauty, softened by a tender sorrow, the light of earth touched with the shadow of heaven. I should have loved her too, and felt that she only was the queen of all womanhood.

But nevertheless, I was wretched. If it had not been for my baby, I should have wished to die. But he needed me. No one could love him as I did, and for his sake I must live. Why could I not even from this have learned the great lesson of self renunciation; that is loving, and not being loved, giving and not receiving, which makes our happiness? Why could I not have felt that this sublime feeling *makes* us worthy, and exalts us into a dignity and guardianship like that of angels? But not yet: it is a hard lesson to learn.

Months passed. I cannot go through them. Eleanor lost strength; a hard cough held its grasp, yielding to no remedies, and one by one the marks of the inexorable destroyer were upon her. Thank God, that day and night no tender cares were wanting! At last, one night we found her with the red blood gushing from her mouth, and in a few minutes she was gone. I heard words of agony that night, which are burned into my brain and heart; no matter what they were—if I could only forget them! Thank God no one else heard them—no mortal could thenceforth only pity me. I knelt by his side, I kissed his pale lips, and prayed God to help me to be his comforter.

No matter what followed in those next days. It is like a horrible dream, and I am trying to forget it. Gradually we went back to our old household ways. If I had ever had a wicked thought, if my heart had ever whispered, "Soon the stumbling block will be removed, and my pathway will be clear," how had she been avenged! The peace, the purity, the sanctity of death were around her now. She was a part of heaven itself.

My prayer at that death had lifted me to a higher share. Tenderly, like a mother, I pitied my husband. Not for my own sake, that was all past, but for his; blessings, unfelt perhaps, might come to him through my unceasing prayers and devotion. And so I passed out of myself.

Then came my darling baby, and with her my reward. If I had been selfishly seeking my own happiness, I could not have done it more effectually. I have always loved to fancy that this sweet child, who has been to me nothing but joy and blessing, received something of the peace which then overshadowed me.

After her birth, the first evening, in the twilight, when my husband sat by my side holding my hand, I ventured to say to him, "Shall we not name her Eleanor?"

He did not answer at first, but I felt his hand grow cold in mine. "Do you wish it, dear?" at last he said.

"Yes," I replied, and truly.

So my baby, my only daughter, the purest blessing of my life, bears the name of her who was its blight.

How her father loved her! and what a sweet joy I felt that I had made him happy! He loved me then, with a grateful, humble love, which was almost painful to me. I knew that the past, of which he never spoke, was unforgotten. I felt that a cloud, like the shadow of death, had been over us. I knew that the earth held no longer for him such ideal beauty and grace as were departed; but still, with silent hearts, we kept on together, loving and beloved. It was not the love of my young dreams, but it was less selfish than that, and God's blessing was upon it. It was as if I had had two loves.

But even this was not to last. God saw that I needed still more, and my husband, my first and second love was taken from me. The day that he died I brought the children to him. He kissed them both, then laid his hand on Nelly's curls, and said in the tenderest tones: "Eleanor, Eleanor!" What it meant, *whom* it meant, I have asked a thousand times, but the grave does not answer. Why should it trouble me? It is God's will.

Now he is with her, and they are with God, and I am alone upon the earth. No, not alone and not unhappy. I have brought this great burden, this great secret of my heart, and laid it at the feet of my Lord, and he has accepted it at my hands, and has given me back His own peace. He asked of me the greatest and dearest joy, not only of life but of memory. Not this—any thing but this—said my reluctant heart; but now it is no longer mine, but His. There are sometimes stormy hours like this, when the flood sweeps back in its old desolating course but its steady flow is onward, in the sunlight, to the infinite ocean. Why should it linger in dark recesses around sharp rocks and mouldering roots?—*From Hours at Home.*

NATHIE'S KNITTING-NEEDLE

Mr Spencer thought his little boy Nathie was always under his feet, going out or coming in, he was in danger of stepping upon the child. Priscilla, the kitchen girl, thought he was always out of doors, for his little shoes were usually thick with mud, and his frocks and pinafores were nightly candidates for the wash-tub.

His mother, on the other hand, declared that he spent his time chiefly in the house, for nothing went on from parlor to kitchen, from attic to cellar, without his knowledge and consent.—There was not a pie—particularly a mince-pie—into which he did not try to have a finger.

He was seldom quiet for two minutes in succession; but perhaps his little brain moved as fast as his feet, for he often exclaimed, "O, mamma, I've been a thinking!"

Then followed a torrent of droll questions: "Who made spiders? Why?" "Which did God love best, ugly spiders, or sweet, little cunning caterpillars? Why?" "Were angels spirits? Then how did they get into the bottle?" (Spirits of turpentine.) "What made folks say Holy Bible? O, yes he knew what *holy* meant, of course he did—it meant the *whole* of it—the whole of the Bible. Then wasn't the big dictionary the Wholly Dictionary? Why not?"

Nathie's babyhood had been very delicate, and for this reason his parents rejoiced greatly over his present fine health and sprightliness.—They gladly suffered the consequences of all his innocent mischief, and allowed him to bake sand pies, explore potato hills, and tear his frocks into ribbons.

When he was at his wits' end for something to do, he would rush into the house and sigh out, "O what shall I do to make me happy?"

Such an appeal was irresistible. His indulgent mother was sure to leave her mending or pickling, and proceed at once to the business of making her little boy happy.

One day—and now we come to our story, which is a true one—he was much attracted by four bright knitting needles dancing in his mother's fingers.

"Couldn't he have one of those long, shiny things his own self? Not to play with, but to keep for always?"

Perhaps there was floating in his mind some bright vision of a very peculiar fish-hook, which he meant to make for the purpose of prying little frogs out of the brook. Or it may be he intended to use the knitting-needle as a kind of pick-axe with which to dig his way through to China.

At any rate he was eager for a "stocking-needle," and his mother found an old one and gave it to him, with the caution not to put out his eyes with it, and by no means to stick it into his ears. Nathie promised care, received his present with a shout, and was perfectly happy for at least five minutes.

Presently his father proposed to take him out for a walk, and Nathie started off in high spirits.

"Is that knitting-needle in your pocket?" said his careful mamma. "My little boy must not take it out of the house."

Nathie protested that "it wasn't in his pocket, it wasn't any where, it was all gone."

Mrs. Spencer wondered how the little one could bear such a serious loss so cheerfully, but supposed he was consoled by the prospect of a walk, for he had a great partiality for "breathing the fleshy air—meaning *fresh* air."

When Nathie returned, he had wonders to relate. "He and papa had been to the jail-house, where they locked folks up; saw men in there, saw womens, heard somebody sing, saw a man make shoes."

His mother interrupted him at full tide:

"Where had he found his knitting-needle?" For he held it firmly clutched in his chubby fingers.

"Didn't find it," replied the child, "It's all in the ground."

"Why, no, dear, you are holding it in your hand."

"O, no, mamma," said Nathie, hesitating, "if you could look in the ground you'd see my needle. *This* isn't *that* one."

"Why, Nathie," replied his mother, much shocked, "how can you tell me such a wrong, wrong story?"

"I didn't, mamma."

"Yes, you carried this needle off in your pocket, just as I told you not to do, and so you disobeyed me. You said it was all gone, Nathie, and it wasn't; and that was one wrong story; and now you say this is not the needle I gave you, so that makes *two* wrong stories. O, Nathie, Nathie!"

The child had never before attempted to deceive.

"O, mamma," said he, winking very fast. "I never! I never! I tell you, mamma, I never! The needle's in the ground!"

"Well then, where did you find this one?"

"I don know, I didn't find it. Women gave it to me!"

"A women? Where?"

"Down to jail-house, I guess," replied Nathan, apparently making up a third story with which to cover the other two.

Mr Spencer now left the room, thinking the child might "come to himself" sooner, if left alone with his mother.

"Nathie, come sit on my lap. Now, don't be afraid, but tell mother the whole truth. God is looking right at you, my son, the good God who loves little children. If you tell a black lie, O, how displeased he will be!"

"I never," persisted the child, fixing his brown eyes on the carpet. "Women down to jail house gave me stocking needle, now she did!"

For nearly an hour the mother reasoned and pleaded with the little piece of obstinacy, who still declared, with not a whit the less vehemence, "Women down to jail house gave it to me, now she did!"

All the while the father, heavy hearted, was walking the floor of his study.

"What shall I do?" said the poor mother entering the room pale with anxiety, and gazing wistfully into her husband's face, "If you will tell me what course to take next, I will be thankful. I have appealed to his conscience, his affections, and his fears, but the boy stands his ground like a rock."

"It is not likely I shall succeed where his mother fails," said Mr Spencer, "but I will make the effort."

He did, and with no better result. For a boy who had never told a falsehood before, Nathie was wonderfully persistent. The truth seemed to be locked up in that tender little breast as in an iron safe. If there was really a key which could open the lock, that key had not yet been found.

Mr Spencer, who was a lawyer of remarkable judgment and knowledge of human nature, racked his shrewd brain to imagine what motive the child could have for persisting in his absurd story. It must be, because he is too proud to recant.

Sobbing, panting for breath, and painfully excited, the little boy still poured out with his tears the same eager words of denial.

"No, he never did put the needle in his pocket; it was all gone in the ground," etc.

It was thought best to drop the matter for the present, and allow Nathie to recover his composure.

"Elizabeth," said Mr Spencer, suddenly, as the wretched child was led down stairs by Priscilla, "do you know it is barely possible that the boy may be telling the *truth*?"

Mrs Spencer shook her head incredulously.

"It was so very improbable that any women should have given him a knitting-needle, one, too, of precisely the same size as the first one."

"It is, indeed, improbable," replied her husband, "but to doubt, if but a faint doubt is raised, we give the criminal the benefit of that doubt. I believe we will treat our little boy as generously as we treat prisoners at the bar. I will go down to the jail and inquire into the matter, that is easily done."

What was Mrs Spencer's surprise, upon her husband's return, to hear him say, with much emotion, "Well, Elizabeth, it is even so! Mrs. Jenkins, the jailer's mother, says she did give Nathie a knitting needle! It was probably while I was talking with Mr. Baker about the drain."

"How thankful I am!" cried Mrs. Spencer, with a joy she had no words to express.

"And I can assure you I am too. I only wish I had gone there in season to spare all this distress. Mrs Jenkins says the little fellow told such a pitiful story about losing a needle, that she gave him a stray one, and that was the last she thought about it. Indeed, by to-morrow she might have been unable to recall the circumstance at all, for her memory, you know, is failing her."

"Why didn't I give Nathie the benefit of the doubt in the first place?" exclaimed Mrs Spencer. "I must go now, and dry his tears—Poor little martyr!"—*Congregationalist.*

THE BEST WAY

Timothy Titcomb writes as follows of Matrimony:

When the honeymoon passes away, setting behind dull mountains, or dipping silently into the stormy sea of life, the trying hour of married life has come. Between the parties there are no more illusions. The feverish desire of possession has gone, and all excitement receded. Then begins, or should, the business of adaptation. If they find that they do not love one another as they thought they did, they should double their assiduous attentions to one another, and be jealous of every thing which tends in the slightest way to separate them. Life is too precious to be thrown away in secret regrets or open differences. And let me say to every one to whom the romance of life has fled, and who are discontented in the slightest degree with their conditions and relations, begin this reconciliation at once.

Renew the attentions of earlier days. Draw your hearts close together. Talk the thing all over. Acknowledge your faults to one another, and determine that henceforth you will be all in all to each other; and, my word for it, you shall find in your relation the sweetest joy earth has for you. There is no other way for you to do. If you are not happy at home, you must be happy abroad. The man or woman who has settled down upon the conviction that he or she is attached for life to an uncongenial yoke fellow and that there is no way to escape, has lost life; there is no effort too costly to make which can restore to its setting upon the bosom the missing pearl.

Anecdotes.

A HOME QUESTION

About the time the temperance reformation began a well disposed farmer told one of his men that he thought of trying to do his work without whisky, and asked him how much more he should have to give him to do without it. The man told him, what he pleased. "Well," said the farmer, "I will give you a sheep if you will do without." The eldest son then asked him if he would give him a sheep if he would do without whisky.—"Yes," said the farmer, "I will give you a sheep if you will do without." The youngest son then asked if he would do the same by him. "Yes, Sandy," was the reply; "You shall have a sheep, too, if you will do without whisky." Presently Sandy asked, "Father, hadn't you better take a sheep, too?" This was a home question; the father had hardly thought that he could do without the "good creature," but this direct appeal was not to be disregarded. The result was that the demon was at once banished from the premises.

A SENSIBLE MAGISTRATE

In the early period of the history of Methodism, some of Mr Wesley's opponents, in the excess of their zeal against enthusiasm, took up a whole wagon-load of Methodists and carried them before a magistrate. When they were asked what the persons had done, there was an awkward silence. At last one of the accusers said: "Why, they pretend to be better than other people; and, besides, they pray from morning till night." The magistrate asked if they had done any thing else. "Yes, sir," said the old man, "an't please your worship, they *converted* my wife; till she went among them she had an awful tongue, and now she is as quiet as a lamb."—"Carry them back," said the magistrate, "and let them convert all the scolds in the town."

GOOD SENSE

Duval, the famous Austrian librarian, was once consulted upon a subject of which he was not wholly the master, by one of whose ignorance he was well aware. "I do not know," was his frank response. "Do not know!" answered the intruder; "the Emperor pays you for knowing." "The Emperor pays me for what I *know*," said Duval, "if he paid me for what I do *not* know, the whole treasury of his kingdom would not suffice."

EASILY SATISFIED.

The Chancellor Lord Eldon, who took his bachelor's degree in 1770, used to say: "An examination for a degree at Oxford was a farce in my time. I was examined in Hebrew and history. 'What is the Hebrew for the place of a skull?' I replied, 'Golgotha.' 'Who founded University College?' I stated—though, by the way, the point is sometimes doubted—that King Alfred founded it. 'Very well, sir,' said the examiner, 'you are competent for your degree.'"

HOW TO MAKE BEAN SOUP.

An "old bachelor" of thirty years' standing, advertises in one of our agricultural exchanges for a receipt to make bean soup. A fair correspondent thus answers his request: "Get a wife that knows how to make it." Sensible advice

LOOK OUT FOR THE CHILDREN. GIRLS

A young gentleman was paying special attention to a young lady, and one day a little girl, about five years old, slipped in and began a conversation with him

"I can always tell," said she, "when you are coming to our house."

"You can," he replied; "and how do you tell it?"

"Why when you are going to be here, sister begins to sing and to get good, and she gives me cake and any thing I want, and sings so sweetly—when I speak to her she smiles so pleasantly. I wish you would stay here all the while; then I would have a nice time. But when you go off, sister is not so good. She gets mad, and when I ask for any thing, she slaps and bangs me about."

This was a poser to the young gentleman—"Fools and children tell the truth," quoth he, and taking his hat he left, and returned no more

THE POETIC AND THE COMMON STYLE.

Professor Chaplin, the first Principal of Norwalk Institute, Ohio, once illustrated to his class in rhetoric the difference between the poetic and the common style, somewhat after this manner. One of Mrs Barbauld's prose hymns commences with these words: "Child of mortality, whence comest thou? Why is thy countenance sad, and thine eyes red with weeping?" "That," said the Professor, "is the *poetic* style; the common style is this: 'Child of mortality, where did you come from? What makes your eyes look so red, and what have you been crying about?'" If the class "didn't see it," they must have been "incapacious."—*Ladies' Repository.*

Health.

LIGHT.

Florence Nightingale mentions the fact that sick persons generally lie with their faces to the light. She says: "It is a curious thing to observe how almost all patients lie with their faces turned towards the light, exactly as plants always make their way to the light; a patient will even complain that it gives him pain lying on that side. 'Then why do you lie on that side?' He does not know—but we do. It is because it is the side towards the window. A fashionable physician has recently published, in a government report, that he always turns his patient's faces from the light. Yes, but nature is stronger than fashionable physicians, and depend upon it, she turns the faces back towards such light as she can get. Walk through the wards of a hospital, remember the bedsides of private patients you have seen, and count how many sick you ever saw, lying with their faces towards the wall."

Advertisements.

COAL YARD.

THOS J BOWERS,

(At 634 Lombard Street, above Sixth, Phila.)

has constantly on hand the best

Lehigh, Schuylkill and other

COAL,

At the Lowest Market Price.

Coal and Kindling Wood always on hand by small measure.

Hopes, by strict attention to business, to merit a liberal share of public favor.

Orders received at No. 115 South Second Street.

No. 1—3 mos.

CHARLES MAGARGE & CO.,

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN PAPER,

RAGS, &c.

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

[*No. 32 South Sixth Street.*]

TRIMMINGS

AND

Fancy Goods.

633 PINE STREET, PHILADA.

GEORGINA GLEAVES

Has just opened a large assortment of Ladies' Trimmings, Hosiery, Gloves, Flannels, Balmorals and Hoop skirts.

Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods.

COMBS, BRUSHES, SOAPS, Choice Perfumery and fancy articles.

Gents' Shirts, Drawers, Under-shirts, Collars and Neckties.

A general assortment of Stationery.

Ladies' Dresses and Under clothing made to order.

Oct 17—6mo

ICH DIEN.

GLOBE HOTEL.

MRS WILLIAM P. POWELL,

Proprietor.

No. 2 Dover Street, near Franklin Square,

NEW YORK.

April 15—1 yr

William P. Powell,

ATTORNEY & SOLICITOR

In the adjustment and collection of claims against the United States.

No 1 & 2 Dover Street,

near Franklin Square,

Notary Public and Commissioner for the States of Vermont, Massachusetts and Connecticut.

Passports and Protections secured. July 8—tf

Henderson's

CAPITOL CLOTHING HOUSE,

510 *Market St., first Clothing House ab. 5th.*

THE PATRIOT'S DREAM.

[By our National Poet, Dr. Geo. Allen Spangler.]

It was in the merry month of May,
The moon so gently beaming,
Here and there and every way
Was as the sunlight dreaming.

Around the flower that bloomed that day,
My memory fondly closes;
But never can it fade away
From the Queen among the roses.

I saw her in her laurel green,
Her dress with silver stars so bright,
And the way she sat with her purple hat
Holding the golden ends of light.

'Twas Independence Queen, I learned—
A garland of bright posies
For our brave boys when they returned,
To crown them with sweet roses.

N B.—This Establishment keeps constantly on hand a large assortment of men's and youths' fashionable Clothing, at prices to suit the economical.

may20—6m D. Henderson, Proprietor.

Spring Dress Goods

OF NEW STYLES,

OPENING DAILY.

SILK GRENADINES, Superb Styles.
Spring and Summer POPLINS.
ORGANDIE LAWNS, neat and beautiful.
White and Colored PERCALS and PIQUE.
BLACK SILKS, all prices.
THIN SHAWLS in great variety.
Spring DELAINES, CHALLIES and CALICOES.
MUSLINS and FLANNELS of all kinds.
CLOTHS, CASSIMERES and VESTINGS, at

JOHN H. STOKES',

my20-3m 702 Arch Street, Phila

BANNEKER HOUSE,

CAPE ISLAND,

NEW JERSEY.

MRS. TEAGLE

OF THE BANNEKER HOUSE, CAPE ISLAND, NEW JERSEY,

Would respectfully present this Circular for your favorable consideration, and informs her friends and the public, that she will re-open her house

On the 20th day of June,

for the reception of persons who may desire to resort to this beautiful watering place

They will find that every care is taken to accommodate them and make their visit pleasant during their stay at this house. It contains several very spacious, airy rooms, and in addition to the amusements, a splendid Piano Forte, and a Ten Pin alley, where every effort will be made to render satisfaction to all who may desire to amuse themselves therein. Mrs. T. solicits the patronage of her friends Terms reasonable jel 4wo

OUR OWN BOOK-STORE.

Catalogue of Books for Sale at the Book Depository of the A M E Church, located at No 619 Pine St., Philadelphia, Pa.

A New Pronouncing Bible, by Israel Alger,
The Life and Writings of Rev. A. Broaddus,
Fifty Years among the Baptists,
The China Mission,
Oriental Acquaintances,
Political Essays,
Letters from Switzerland,
Mabel, or Heart Histories,
Struggles and Triumphs of Religious Liberty,
In and Around Stamboul,
Trifolium Papers,
A Life Struggle,
Two Eras of France, by Auber,
The Adopted Heir, by Miss Pardoe,
St. Paul to St. Sophia,
Hints on the Formation of Religious Opinion,
Home Life, by Hague,
Fresh Gleanings,
The Exile of Florida,
Columbo,
Summer Pictures,
Anticipation of the Future,
Dora Barton, the Banker's Ward,
The Lives of Lincoln and Hamblin,
Debates of Lincoln and Douglass,
Large Family Bibles, &c.
Freedly's Practical Treatise on Business,
Solomon Northup, Twelve Years a Slave,
Lovell's Young Speaker,
The First Book of Science, by Norton and Porter,
Boys' and Girl's Illustrated Book of Birds,
Homer's Iliad, vols. 1 & 2 rols.,
Napoleon III., by Mrs. Brown,
Jefferson's Manual,
Lady of the Lake,
Paul Beston's Book of Gymnastics,
Robinson Crusoe, by G. J. Miller,
Boy's Own Book Extended, by G. J. Miller,
Webster's Common School Dictionary,
Pronouncing Bible,
Watson's Biblical and Theological Dictionary,
Watson's Theological Institute, 2 vols.,
History of Methodism, 3 vols
Whedon's Commentary on Matthew and Mark,
Horne's Introduction to the Bible,
Positive Theology,
The Poet Preacher,
Saints' Rest,
Pilgrim's Progress,
Defence of our Fathers. Bishop Emory,
Life of Wesley,
Cruden's Dictionary of the Holy Bible, S. S.,
Cole's Concordance,
The Christian Maiden. Priestley,
Our Friends in Heaven,
The Sacred Hour. Rev. M. P. Gaddis,
Sketch Book. Rev. W. C. Smith,
Missionary among the Cannibals,
Path of Life. Rev. D. Wise,
The Missionary in Many Lands,
Rudiments of Public Speaking,
The Life of Faith Exemplified. Mrs. E. A. Rodgers,
Little Foot-prints in Bible Lands.
The New Lute of Zion. For Choirs,
Memoir of Carvosso,
Young Man's and Young Lady's Counsellors,

HYMN BOOKS.

Fine Morocco, with Clasp,
" " without Clasp,
The Prism of Hymn Books,
"
Sheep skin, "

New Discipline,
Love Feast Tickets, per hundred,
Clark on the Promises,
Theological Compend,
Local Preachers' License, per dozen,
Local Exhorters' License, "
Marriage Certificates, etc.

SABBATH SCHOOL BOOKS.

Lectures to Young Men,
Harry Budd,
Village Blacksmith,
Infant Teachers' Manual,
Claude's Essay,
Gerald and his Friend Philip,
Daisy Downs,
Girls at School,
What Norman Saw in the West,
Jane Atherton's Year at School,
Little Tiger Lily,
Sweet Cora Bell,
Hannah Lee,
Dairyman's Daughter,
Fletcher's Appeal of Common Sense,
Christian's Philosophy,
Memoir of Mrs. Rodgers,
Light in the Valley,
Holy Angels,
Sylvia Austin,
Resurrection of the Dead,
Bible Pictures for Children,
Margaret Maxham. A book for Young Ladies,
Stories in Verse,
Home Pictures,
Minnie Wingfield,
Young Gold Seeker,
Self-willed Susie,
Life of Whitefield,
Fletcher's Perfection,
Christian's Pattern,
Little Amy's Falsehood and Four Little Words,
Gold Dollar,
Hetty,
Hard Tact,
Jennie,
My Missionary Book,
Our Father in Heaven,
John Bliss,
Stories in Rhyme,
Also, a variety of smaller ones too tedious to mention.
Sabbath School Hymn Books, per dozen,
Catechisms, No. 1, per dozen,
" No. 2, "
" No. 3, "
Questions on the Old Testament,
Questions on the New Testament, per dozen,
Consecutive Questions on Matthew,
" " Mark,
" " Luke,
" " John,
Sabbath School Almanacs,
Tracts, Missionary Tracts, etc.

PUBLIC SCHOOL BOOKS.

Course of Composition and Rhetoric,
First Lessons in English Composition,
Weld's Latin Reader, per dozen,
Greenleaf's Com. School Arithmetic, per doz.,
Brown's Grammar, improved, per dozen,
Cutter's First Lessons in Anatomy and Physiology, per dozen,
Mitchell's Geography and Atlas,
Outlines of Physical Geography, per dozen,
Mitchell's Ancient Geography and Atlas, per dozen,
Berard's U. S. History, per dozen,
A. Anderson's U. S. History, per dozen,
Smith's Grammar,
Progressive and Etymological School Book,
Alsop's Algebra,
&c., &c., &c.
Also, Stationery, such as Ink, Paper, Pens, Envelopes, Pencils, Slates, etc.

THEOLOGICAL WORKS.

Bengel's Gnomon on the New Testament, 2 vols., price per vol.,
Notes on the XXXV Articles,
Schmucker's Popular Theology,
Lowrey's Positive Theology,
Whedon's Commentary,
Clark's Dictionary,
The Memoirs of Stoddard,
" " Cone,

SABBATH SCHOOL PRESENTS.

Glen Morris Stories,
Sweet Story of Old,
Henry's Birthday,
A Mother's Gift,
Sunday's Pictures,
Willie Books,
Father's Presents,
Meadowside Stories,
Jessie Books,
Lives of Eminent Men,
Alden Series,
Youth's Library,

We hope, that brethren of our connexion and friends will send orders, accompanied with the cash, for such works as they themselves ought to study—also the Sabbath Schools—so that our Depository may have an upward, and not a downward tendency.

I remain, your humble and obedient servant,

ELISHA WEAVER,

General Book Steward.

Intelligence Office.

HELP WANTED

At Mrs. M. C. Gibbons' Agency for the employment of help, at No 1113 Pine Street, Philada.

Also, operating on the Sewing Machine, together with fashionable Dressmaking. Sept 24—6m

THE BOOK DEPOSITORY

OF THE

AFRICAN M. E. CHURCH,

No. 619 Pine Street,

PHILADELPHIA.

We keep on hand, in connexion with our other books Sabbath school books of various kinds. Question Books Catechisms, Nos. 1, 2, and 3. We have a good assortment of such books as are generally used in the Public Schools. Also, Stationery, Inks, Pens, Paper, Envelopes and Blank Books.

WM. H. LONGFELLOW,

SURGEON DENTIST,

No. 1126 Bodman Street,

Between 11th and 12th, and Lombard and South Sts

PHILADELPHIA.

Every department of Dentistry attended to

Persons waited on at their residence, if desired.

Nov. 17.

SHROUDING.

Mrs. JANE JOHNSON & Mrs. ANN WEAR

Would respectfully take this opportunity of returning their sincere thanks and of expressing their gratitude to their numerous friends and patrons for their liberal patronage in times past—and also to say that they still continue to carry on business at the same place,

No 619 South Eighth Street, Philada.,

and are always prepared to serve customers at the shortest notice possible

TERMS MODERATE. 1y

MRS. H. S. DUTERTE

General Undertaker and Furnisher,

Respectfully informs her friends and the public, that she still continues the Undertaking business at the old establishment, No. 634 Lombard St., and being thankful for past favors, hopes still to obtain a share of the patronage of the public.

Ready made Coffins always on hand. Also a handsome Hearse and Carriages, with careful drivers, to attend funerals on the most moderate terms.

F. CHAMPION'S

NEW AND SECOND HAND

CLOTHING STORE,

No. 42 Myrtle Avenue, Brooklyn,

CLOTHES MADE TO ORDER.

Also, Second hand Garments Cleaned, Repaired or dyed, at short notice.

SECOND-HAND CLOTHING CONSTANTLY ON HAND, FOR SALE. 5—1y.

THOMAS CHARNOCK,

GENERAL FURNISHING UNDERTAKER

NO. 427 SOUTH 8TH ST.,

Second Door Below Bethel Church.

DRY GOODS

AND

Trimmings.

713 LOMBARD STREET, PHILADA.

MRS C. E HARDING,

Having taken the Old Stand, 713 Lombard Street, has just opened a full assortment of

STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS,

HOSIERY & TRIMMINGS.

ALSO,

Ladies' Ready-made Under-clothing,

AND

GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS.

Before purchasing elsewhere, call and examine our stock. *Philadelphia, Oct., 1864.*

Oct12—6 mos

AVERY COLLEGE,

Allegheny City,

PENNA.

The Spring Term of this Institution will begin on Monday, April 18th, 1864, and end on the 8th of July following.

This College, duly incorporated under the laws of Pennsylvania, has special claims upon the patronage of colored parents, and affords excellent facilities for obtaining an education to colored youths of both sexes.

Through the philanthropic magnificence of the late Rev. Charles Avery, it possesses a handsome, ample and convenient college edifice, furnished with a fine library and a good assortment of philosophical, chemical and astronomical apparatus. It is to be hoped that the patronage extended to this institution will be such as to refute the assertion too often made, that a benefaction, of which the colored race is the object, always meets with an ungrateful return.

The collegiate year of forty weeks is divided into three terms, of fifteen, thirteen, and twelve weeks respectively.

The tuition for term in the several departments, embracing a course of instruction from the common English branches to the highest studies ordinarily pursued in American Colleges, is $5. Board in respectable families of Pittsburg and Allegheny cities can be obtained at reasonable prices

Further information will be given upon inquiry addressed to the Principal, ap8 1y

GEORGE B. VASHON, A. M.

If you wish your clothing made to look equal to new, go to the Old Established

STEAM-DYEING, SCOURING, AND REPAIRING WORKS,

NO 1806 FIFTH ST., ABOVE WALNUT, AND NO 1008 SHIPPEN ST., PHILADELPHIA, PA.

JAMES W. BROWN.

Formerly with Granville Stokes, No. 608 Chestnut St.)

CHARLES W. BRISTER,

CONTINENTAL RESTAURANT,

NO. 717 LOMBARD STREET, PHILA.,

(Above Seventh St., under Philadelphia Institute,)

Where he continues to keep always on hand the very best assortment of OYSTERS and other refreshments—hoping that all his friends and the public in general will favor him with their patronage.

Meals served at all hours. Families supplied with Oysters of the best quality and flavor at the shortest notice

Also, public and private waiting done on the most reasonable terms. 1y

BOARDING

AT FAIRHAVEN, NEW JERSEY.

Miss JANE JONES wishes to announce to her friends and the public generally that she still keeps her HOUSE at Fairhaven open for the accommodation of boarders. Her house is located on the banks of the river, near Sandy Hook Bay, convenient to both Salt and Fresh BATHS. In view of the great facilities and advantages combined in her establishment, she hopes to receive a continued liberal patronage from the public. tf

JAS. B. RODGERS,

(Successor to Wm. S. Young.)

STEAM-POWER PRESS

BOOK, NEWSPAPER, AND JOB

PRINTING OFFICE

52 & 54 North Sixth Street,

PHILADELPHIA.

Books, Pamphlets, Cards, Circulars, Catalogues, Paper Books, ruled, Checks, &c., and Commercial work of every kind printed, ruled, and bound to order.

THE CHRISTIAN RECORDER.

Published by the African Methodist Episcopal Church in the United States, for the Dissemination of Religion Morality, Literature and Science.

Rev. Elisha Weaver, Editor. PHILADELPHIA, JULY 22, 1865. Vol. V.—No. 29.—New Series. Whole No. 238.

THE CHRISTIAN RECORDER

Is published every Saturday on behalf of the
AFRICAN METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH,
BY
REV. ELISHA WEAVER,
General Book Steward and Editor,
No. 619 Pine Street, Philadelphia.

Notice.—All letters and matters pertaining to the Book Concern, subscribers, sale of papers, and all moneys belonging to Book Concern or the paper, must be directed "Christian Recorder," Box No. 2070, Philadelphia, and all matters sent by express, and in our city, must be directed to E. Weaver, No. 619 Pine st.

All letters pertaining to private matters, should be directed Box No. 2070, Philadelphia.

TERMS

Two Dollars and fifty cents a year, payable in advance; or three dollars a year, if not paid in advance.
Single copies six cents.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

We solicit advertisements of all descriptions, suitable for a religious newspaper, which will be published as follows:—
Cards or Advertisements, inserted for one year, provided they do not exceed eight lines, ten dollars, paper included—or, eight dollars without the paper,—six months, for six dollars, paper included,—three months, four dollars,—one month, $1 50, paper to each one included.
All Advertisements must be accompanied with the cash.

CORRESPONDING EDITORS OF CHRISTIAN RECORDER

Baltimore Conference,	REV. B. T. TANNER
Philadelphia "	" A. L. STANFORD.
New York "	" L. PATTERSON.
New England "	" W. W. GRIMES
Ohio "	" SAMUEL WATTS.
Indiana "	" ÆNOS McINTOSH.
Missouri "	" M. M. CLARK
California "	" T. M. D. WARD.

Poetry.

For the Christian Recorder.

VERSES ON TEMPERANCE.

BY J. R. PAYNE

Let every child and Christian wake,
Intemperance's thralls to break:
Cut loose his murderous Cain-like grasp,
Force him to take his flight.

Let knights, the sons of temperance, fight,
And go to work with all their might;
Tyle in their lodge, around about,
Cast Zerah's sons, the Achans out.

Daughters of temperance! arouse, awake,
A close examination make;
The stolen god from Raphael take:
Another mighty rally make.

May temperance's dove, the peaceful bird,
The triumphs on the breezes bear;
Till every man of earth shall learn
Intemperance's demagogues to spurn.

Church of the living God, awake,
And let thy prayers alarm the race;
Until intemperance's floods shall break,
And in the earth a dungeon seek.

For the Christian Recorder.

ARMY CORRESPONDENCE.

BY CHAPLAIN TURNER.

Head Quarters, 1st U. S. C. T.
Roanoke Island, N. C.,
July 7th, 1865.

MR. EDITOR:—The extreme sultriness and heat of the weather has for several days past foiled all my efforts to throw together a correspondence.

The 5th of July was surpassingly warm. The oldest inhabitants of this place speak of it as being one of the warmest days witnessed here for many years. In the shade the thermometer stood at 104 degrees. This kind of weather, as you are aware, is by no means agreeable to brain work. Though, I suppose, you will smile to yourself and say, "Where is the brain work about such letters as you write?" Well, I can only say as a reply, if they will pass for good nonsense, I shall regard myself as rewarded, for good nonsense is not unfrequently appreciated as our most interesting literature.

Roanoke Island is still the theatre of many interesting incidents. Every imaginable phase of character, every question having for its color scoundrelism or virtue, however hatched with uncertainties through the phantasmascope of suspicion, or seen in the vulgar revelry of the unconscionable audacious, are ever and anon before the bar of adjustment.

A strong, athletic young man is not satisfied with being granted the loan of a horse, by the Post commander; but if the horse should back his ears, and look rather earnestly at the fellow seeking to astride a lazy carcass upon his back, he will stop, and in a maze of deliberation, return to Head Quarters and report the disagreeable looking features of the horse. It is nothing uncommon to have reports of dogs barking, and such trivial affairs, handed in at Head Quarters.

Colonel Holman, however, listens to them all, passes judgment upon them, and the parties respectfully retire.

But here is a circumstance to which I most respectfully invite your attention. The narrative runs as follows. Near Edenton, (a place about one hundred miles from this island,) lives an old rich slave-holder, who in the days of southern rights wielded an immense power in that community, or, in other words, he was one of the lords of the land.

He visited Wilmington about twelve years ago, and there saw a very handsome mulatto girl, or rather lady, around whom his licentious affections clustered. Thus, she was bought, and conveyed to his country mansion, and admitted to the lofty honors of sacred concubinage. In that very wholesome situation she has remained ever since, giving birth to six children, all illegitimate production of purchased connection. Providentially, both of these individuals had business before the Colonel, and during the investigation the Colonel's attention was called to their mode of living. The matter was referred to the Chaplain for counsel and advice, as it was a subject of morality, who decided with the Colonel that he should marry her at once. But he (the slaveholder,) could not see the point; he showed many reasons why it would not do to marry a colored woman, in this part of the country. He argued skilfully in the false logic generally produced by slave-owners; finally, he was dismissed, and left with an exultant sense of his victory over Yankee morality.

Colonel Holmes, after weighing the matter again, sent for me, and finding the parties already there, rose upon his feet, and commenced as follows: "Sir, (looking at the slave-owner,) I have talked to you as a brother and friend: you have had this woman twelve years acting as your wife; she, in the sacred honesty of a lady, has in return given to you, your country and your God, six children: you brought her away from her home, her relations and friends, as a man would convey his wife; you have also devoured the flower of her youth, and torn from her cheeks the flush beauties of maiden-hood; you have reaped and consumed these charms, which God gave her to find a happy partner in life, and make her existence pleasant to the grave, ay! and in an eternal future. You have desecrated the sanctity of the matrimonial institution by force and unjust authority. But your day is gone: this is my day, and this great nation's day,—and as an officer of the United States, invested with power to execute justice, and carry out the proclamations of the President,—I tell you and your comrades, I tell all in my military district, such conduct shall not be tolerated. You can take your choice, either marry that woman, or endow her and her children with property sufficient to support them for life, or I will demolish every thing you have, hang, shoot or bury you alive, before you shall turn that helpless woman and your ill-begotten children away to die, or to be fed by my country, and your property given to hellish rebels. I will hang you on the tallest tree in the state of North Carolina. You starved our prisoners to death, you cut the throats of our soldiers, and murdered in cold blood the best man God ever made, to sustain your infamous rotten oligarchy, and now, to add insult and injury, you propose to turn out your children. By the eternal God, I will sweep you all with one blast."

At this point he raised his head, and in a trembling voice said: "Colonel, you need not say any more. I can't marry Susie and stay here; but if you will give me time to dispose of my personal property, I will take her and go to the North, or to Canada and there marry her; I will sell my lower plantation, but my upper one I will hold on to."

"Well," said the Colonel, "do you promise in the presence of myself and the chaplain to marry Miss Susan?"

"Yes, sir, I will, for I know it is wrong to throw her and the children away, for Suse has been a mighty good gal."

At this point we all shook hands over the prospects, and the court adjourned, to meet again when he gets ready to marry Susan and go North.

The fourth of July was very enthusiastically celebrated here. Early in the morning the coarse notes of the artillery began to proclaim its approach, and the bands broke out at several points in the sweetest melody. About ten o'clock 3000 persons had assembled before the Head Quarters to hear an address from the Chaplain. But knowing he had made a miserable failure at Norfolk, Va., could barely muster up courage to speak, yet, after he started he did better than he expected. This same speaker, a week before, made the poorest effort in Norfolk I ever heard. The evening was disposed of in prayer meetings, singing parties, shindigs, &c.

Several marriages have taken place since our arrival here, and several more are in contemplation: officers' wives are coming in from all quarters, and others are desiring leave of absence, in order to get married.

I expect soon to put my entire regiment through a course of literary drill. Several young ladies, white and colored, are coming from the North to teach in my regiment, besides two young men from New York, who will soon be here also: we allow them $50 a month: our first school will be opened on Monday. I still hope to leave my regiment with every man in it reading and writing. If I can accomplish that, I shall say to myself, Well done! H. M. T.

For the Christian Recorder.

FROM CUMBERLAND, MD.

MR. EDITOR:—Allow me, for the first time, to occupy a place in the columns of your widely circulated paper, for the purpose of informing the well-wishers of Zion how we are getting along in this part of the moral vineyard.

I am happy to say that we are thriving. The spiritual condition of the church is good; all seem to be intent on building up the Redeemer's kingdom, and urging on the great cause of the gospel. Our official members all seem to work with me, and you know this is a great source of rejoicing to me. I have one local preacher, Rev. Philip Ooley, who is truly a man of God, always affording me a great deal of assistance.

Our membership is rapidly increasing. The people seem to take a great interest in education. We are now about to erect a building for the purpose of opening a free school on the first of September.

When I first came here there was no choir attached to the church. Seeing their deficiency in this important matter, I resolved to instruct them myself. Accordingly, I announced that I would lecture to them on the propriety of learning to sing, and also to show the impropriety of not being able to understand the characters by which music is expressed. In a short time I had formed a choir, and now I have one of the best choirs in this part of Maryland.

On last Tuesday night we had a grand presentation. The choir, as a testimonial of their esteem for me as their pastor and leader, presented me with "Clarke's Commentary on the Old and New Testaments," in six volumes, all neatly bound, with my name engraved thereon; also Watson's Institutes, first and second volumes, and Cruden's Concordance, at a cost of upwards of $40.

This commendable work was led off by Mrs Lucy Masteep, who has been, for a long time, a prominent member of our church, and has ever been foremost in every act of charity and labor of love. The books were presented in behalf of the choir by Mrs. L. Masteep, who made some very impressive remarks, after which I responded, thanking them for their noble manifestations of kindness towards me, also assuring them that, as long as my family should be in existence, these books should remain among them as a testimonial of the kindness of the people of Cumberland. More anon. Yours fraternally,

R. A. HALL.

Cumberland, Md., July 17, 1865.

For the Christian Recorder.

WHAT SHALL BE DONE WITH THE NEGRO?

NO. 1

MR. EDITOR:—The humble writer of this article desires a place in the columns of the *Recorder*, through which to suggest a few thoughts upon the great subject now agitating the minds of our people throughout this country.

While our public men and ministers in the Eastern states are discussing questions of equal rights and education, and raising a whirlwind in their way about what they are going to do and have, the less noisy, less excitable, but no less earnest, and deeply interested colored men of the West are deeply and seriously engaged in studying out the practical problems of this great and vital subject. Turning our observation in another direction, we find that the question is being discussed by the whites, with warmth and energy, dividing them into two classes; the first and most numerous class inquire, what shall be done *for the negroes?* The second class, (which is growing, and will soon be strong, perhaps the strongest, with the recurrence of peace and money getting,) are asking, what shall be done *with the negro?* The colored people and their friends, answer the first class' inquiry, Educate. The second class' they answer, give them their natural and political rights, and all will be well. Very good prudential, or technical answer, nothing more, for there is not a particle of logic about it,—as all will see, by thinking for a moment over the large scope of results that answer assumes. Educate, say you, and the right to vote and swear, and all is well. Of course you mean education such as the great mass receive in common schools, and we allow for a proportionate number of Academic and Collegiate scholars; now then, you have them voting, testifying in courts, and educated. What next? We see hundreds and thousands coming out of the common schools kept up by northern charity, and out of the high schools of the north; but where are their homes, their lands. They have none now, and they can surely get none, then, for land in Virginia now worth $20, will then be worth $50 or $75. He looks around for land, he knows, in order to be equal to his neighbor, he ought to have land; but it is all possessed by others he can get none. He has dreams of the great West, for he is educated and votes, and he read about it in school; but when he turns his eyes westward, he finds that the Irishman, the Englishman, and others from Europe, by thousands are there, have taken the benefit of the homestead law, and are all at home, and say, politely, "We don't allow niggers here." Thus we see the voting, educated black man 25 years hence, "a landless and homeless class," [Lincoln's Message to Congress, '61,] raising tobacco in Virginia and North Carolina, and cotton and rice in the Gulf states, in the kitchen, the stable, the cook-house as before. We will leave him here for the present; but we propose in our next to follow him to his inevitable home, which we propose to do by logical deductions from his present surroundings and tendencies, which will be either in an independent happy home, in the now uninhabited great West, or in the old and densely populated states in the dust under the feet of men.

(*To be continued*)

For the Christian Recorder.

CAPE ISLAND CORRESPONDENCE

The good people of Cape Island, as is their usual custom, have just put the final touch of paint and lime on the hotels and private boarding-houses, and now wait with anxious concern the coming of pleasure seekers. By the way, these people bestow more by far upon what they term the boarding season, than any farms they possess, be the land ever so productive. They seem to think and act as though money grows out of the ground is not half so acceptable as that which comes out of the pockets of pleasure seekers. With that view they have thrown open all the land on and contiguous to the Island for building lots, and turned their attention generally to land speculation, cottage building, and hack driving.

And woe betide steamboat captains and railroad conductors, if they do not by some hocus pocus, bring down big loads every trip.

IMPROVEMENTS.

The Island and adjacent country presents a fine aspect. Improvements are every where visible. The West Jersey Rail Road Company, the depot of which is about three hundred yards from the nearest point to the Island, has undergone considerable alteration; for laborers are constantly employed widening and levelling the road on both sides of the track, and are gradually reclaiming the marsh land between the depot and the Island, and are grading wide avenues in a north-western direction on the north side of the turnpike, leading to the steamboat landing.

Mr. Jonas Miller has thrown open a tract of land for building lots, a large number of which has already been sold at reasonable prices. On the Island a large number of handsome and substantial cottages have been erected the past year, and are all taken at very high rents.

On the subjects of high rents and cottage building, our good friends, the Jerseymen, may be said to have surely gone crazy, and before they are aware of it, they will ruin Cape Island as a place of pleasure resort. They have already shut in all the sea front, or nearly so, by crowding it with buildings. I heard a lady say the other day, that Cape Island was as sultry as Philadelphia. The thicker the buildings, the more will this be felt till the complaint becomes general, and then comes the song, "Off for Nin aroage."

The march of improvements in handsome cottages is northward towards Schellinger's landing. Those who have been fortunate to get a sea front may pride themselves that they have not been sold.

BUSINESS

At the present writing, although private cottages are generally inhabited by new comers, business is not commensurate to the number of people, though that may be accounted for on the score that the stock on hand has not been exhausted by hungry friends or that fish and oysters form the staple for the first few weeks of the business community. I am glad to see a tolerable sprinkling of enterprising colored women. They have representations in almost every department. I would that they may carry this commendable spirit to Philadelphia. Place their parlors in the attic and turn their ground floors into stores and places of business generally.

SOCIETY

Original Jerseymen are simple and kind hearted with few exceptions, but the importation of foreign manners is fast leaving its impressions on those of them with whom it is in constant contact, and thus is verified the adage that like begets like.

THE NEW COMERS

Philadelphia takes the palm for ludicrous pretenders, whose contemptuous snarl at "niggers," is thought to be the embellishment of fine society. These people make themselves ridiculous. One can be in no position to suit them; take a walk with your family and you are met with a curling nose, bull-dog grin, and some insulting remark.

Their children seem to have "nigger" by instinct. There is not a colored man in public life, but can tell these Philadelphia snobs from any one else. Their characteristics are the frequent use of whiskey and cigars. Topics are the "nigger," and the nigger garnished with profanity to the core.

The colored community are not much in power yet, as guests for the Hannaker come slowly and sullen. Those who caper are not in spirit until they see the greenbacks, of which, as yet, there is but a short crop. Some may have brought a few down with them. Howbeit, I see some of them frequent pretty often the rum mills, of which there are not a few.

SEASIDE.

Cape Island, July 15th, 1865.

For the Christian Recorder.

LETTER FROM ROANOKE ISLAND, N. C.

Camp 1st U S C T
Roanoke Island N C
July 6th, 1865

MR. EDITOR:—It may be that some of your readers would be pleased to know how we spent the Fourth of July on Roanoke Island. I am a very poor writer, but I hope you will excuse all defects.

About sunrise there were 36 cannons fired, which sounded very much like war times, and appeared to arouse the very fish in the waters. The band then played several airs, and every body seemed to be alive. About 9 o'clock our Regiment turned out, the soldiers marching to the music of the drum corps, and then halting in front of head quarters, where the old flag was flung to the breeze amid the cheers of the assembled multitude.

By this time about 3500 persons had collected. The regiment then stacked arms, and our most worthy and industrious chaplain, H. M. Turner, came along with his little wife by his side, who, by the way, appears to be a noble woman. Taking his position in front under a shade tree, he delivered one of the finest orations, I can safely say, that was ever heard on this Island. Mr. Turner has always been the idol of our men, he goes with us every where, in cold or heat, battle or sickness, he is always there, and every time he has something new to say. I could not realize that I had ever heard him before.

In his address on the Fourth, he reviewed the history of the country from its discovery by Columbus, and spoke on slavery from its inauguration until it was destroyed by the proclamation of our late lamented President. He concluded by paying the nation's flag a glorious tribute; he said the extremities of color white and black in this country had made it the world's theatre, and that every despotic nation under heaven should yet dance to American music, and that Daniel's stone made its first revolution in 1776, and would make its last when the whole world would be one great republic, and that as soon as God would knock down the wall of prejudice between the whites and blacks sectional divisions would crumble into dust throughout the entire Globe. He handled his subject in a masterly manner, and the secessionists that heard him looked wild at its conclusion. Every body then returned to their homes, and the rest of the day went off quietly.

Yours respectfully,
WM H. N. BROWN,
Co C. 1st U. S. C. T.

For the Christian Recorder.

THE CURSE OF CASTE;

OR

THE SLAVE BRIDE.

BY MRS. JULIA C. COLLINS.

CHAPTER XXII.

Across the Atlantic.

The scene changes. From the troubled household of the Tracy's, in the old Crescent City, we find ourselves transferred across the wide Atlantic, to the elegant country-seat of Clayburn Sayvord, in the southern part of France, a few miles north of the beautiful city of Marseilles.

In a richly furnished apartment sat two gentlemen, quietly discussing the merits of a late breakfast. Let us closely observe them. The elder of the two, a little bright-eyed, sharp-nosed, old gentleman of nearly sixty, very diminutive in size, and faultless in style of dress, is Clayburn Sayvord. A pair of gold spectacles bestrode the sharp nose, through which the little gray eyes seemed to twinkle, as it were, with very kindness. His general appearance, from the hair of his carefully adjusted wig, to the tips of his elegant French boots, of the most delicate proportions, bespoke a good-natured, but *very particular* man,—very precise in all his dealings with the world, shrewd and far-seeing. He was wont, when pleased, to rub his small, claw like hands together much after the fashion of a pleased child. The character of the old gentleman will portray itself through the following chapters of our narrative.

The sad, thoughtful browed man who sat opposite, with large, melancholy black eyes, which mirrored forth a world of sadness from their quiet depths, is none other than our old friend Richard Tracy. But sorrow, not the flight of years, has furrowed the noble brow, and bowed the tall, lithe form; but it is our Richard still, with the old, sweet, winning smile. He comes to us again, after the lapse of many years, with heart and principles unchanged—the uncompromising advocate of equity and justice,—the friend of the oppressed, and a bitter enemy of the accursed system of Slavery, and its twin evil, *Caste*. Bitterly had he realized, and to its greatest extent, the misery, the horror, the degradation, and even crime, embodied in the sentence "The *curse of caste*." Would that the word could be blotted out at once and forever, from the memory of man.

Clayburn Sayvord was well acquainted with Richard's early history, and it was the topic of conversation this morning. Their conversation was brought to a close by the appearance of Pierre Dupont, the *valet de chambre*, laden with dispatches, letters and papers, which he heaped upon a small silver tray, and placed by M. Sayvord's side, who, rubbing his hands gleefully, said:

"Really, this looks like business."

He passed the papers to Richard who had received no letters by this mail, settled himself more comfortably in his chair, and prepared to read the letters from his numerous correspondents. The dispatches were read and carefully laid aside. Letter after letter was perused, when he took up rather a bulky letter, bearing the New Orleans post-mark.

"A letter from your old home," he said, looking at Richard,—"from the Count," he continued, as he carefully polished the glass, and re-adjusted the gold spectacles. Then, carefully re-settling himself in his chair, (by the way, M Sayvord did every thing *carefully*,) the better to digest the contents of the letter, which certainly was long, and promised to be interesting. After reading a little while, Monsieur became very red in the face, and altogether quite fidgety, casting frequent and expressive glances at Richard, who was deeply absorbed in a speech of Lord Brougham's, but was finally aroused by Monsieur's frequent exclamations, such as, "O!" "Wonderful!" and so on to the end of the chapter of Interjections. He could not suppress a smile as M. Clayburn Sayvord, laying down the letter, polished his glasses again, and this time most carefully adjusted them prepared to read it the second time, after which he turned to Richard abruptly, and said, with startling distinctness:

"Tracy, did it never occur to you that there may have been some mistake in the reported death of your child? Have you proof that the child died? Do you know where it was buried? What do you know, or do you know any thing about the matter?" asked the excited little man, (while the glasses were in imminent danger of another removal.)

Richard's heart throbbed painfully, as he thought what these strange questions might presage. He hardly dared allow himself to think. Had he not trusted too implicitly to the honor of others?

"I have no proof but Manville's word. He wrote that my infant daughter died immediately after birth, and was entombed with its mother. I visited Lina's grave before leaving the United States."

"But where was Juno, the black nurse?" asked Monsieur. "Could she not have told better than any one else?"

"Juno was devoted to my frail young wife, and I never could quite understand why she went away without waiting to see me. She must have known that I would come. I gave Manville permission to do with every thing as he deemed best. The cottage and furniture became the home and property of Mr. Villars. Juno had moved away, but where, they (the Villars,) could not tell. But why this strange questioning? What does it portend?"

"Read the Count's letter," was Monsieur's only reply, as he passed the letter to Richard.

Count Sayvord, in his letter, had given a most minute description of Claire Neville, her advent in the Tracy family, her striking resemblance to the family, the mystified air of Colonel Tracy and Lloyd, the astonishment of the negroes, the hatred of the haughty Isabelle toward the beautiful Yankee governess, were all faithfully drawn. One paragraph read as follows:

"There is a sad story connected with this family. Uncle, you remember Richard Tracy, the sad browed man who was visiting you at the country seat, some years ago! Well, that same Richard is Col. Tracy's oldest son. His marriage displeased his father, though for what reason I have yet to learn, but it is believed by every one that Claire is the offspring of that marriage, and the grand daughter of Col. Tracy. Of course, there is no proof of such being the true state of affairs, but *I* with all others, believe, it to be the true version of the case. I have determined to unravel the mystery, let it be what it will. If Richard Tracy is with you, or you know where he is, tell him of Claire Neville, and all I have written to you of the family. Learn what you can of his life history, and transmit the same to me without delay. I will keep you well informed as to my success.

Your nephew,
SAYVORD."

(*To be continued*)

UNIVERSAL SUFFRAGE

Letter from Robert Dale Owen—Negro Suffrage and Representative Population—The Three-fifth Principle in aggravated form.

(CONCLUDED.)

If this last class, whence have come the sturdiest Union men in Secessiondom constituted, like the mechanic of New England or the farmer of the West, a large proportion of the population, we might hope that it would leaven and redeem the extremes of society around it. But it is found sparse and in inconsiderable numbers, except, perhaps in Eastern Tennessee and the northern portion of North Carolina. The poor whites, of whom the clay eating pine-leader of Georgia and other Gulf States is the type, far out number them.

Of this last class Mrs Fanny Kemble, in that wonderful book of hers, "Journal of a Residence on a Southern Plantation," gives, from personal observation, a graphic description. "They are, I suppose," she says, "the most degraded race of human beings claiming an Anglo-Saxon origin, that can be found on the face of the earth—filthy, lazy, ignorant, brutal, proud, penniless savages, without one of the nobler attributes that have been found occasionally allied to the vices of savage nature. They own no slaves, for they are, almost without exception, abjectly poor; they will not work, for that, as they conceive, would reduce them to an equality with the abhorred negroes, they squat and steal, and starve on the outskirts of this lowest of all civilized countries, and their countenances bear witness to the squalor of their condition and the utter degradation of their natures." (Journal, p. 146.)

I have often encountered this class. I saw many of them last year while visiting, as a member of the government commission, some of the Southern States. Labor degraded before their eyes, has extinguished among them all respect for industry, all ambition, all honorable exertion to improve their condition. When I had the pleasure of seeing you at Nashville, I met there, in the office of a gentleman charged with the duty of issuing transportation and rations to indigent persons, black and white, a notable example of this strange class. He was a rebel deserter; a rough, dirty, uncouth specimen of humanity—tall, stout, wiry looking, rude and abrupt in speech and bearing, and clothed in tattered homespun. In no civil tone he demanded rations. When informed that all rations applicable to such a purpose were exhausted, he broke forth. "What am I to do then? How am I to get home?"

"You can have no difficulty," was the reply. "It is but fifteen or eighteen hours down the river" (the Cumberland) "by steamboat, to where you live. I will furnish you transportation; you can work your way."

"Work my way!" with a scowl of angry contempt. "I never did a stroke at work since I was born, and I never expect to, till my dying day."

The agent replied, quietly: "They will give you all you want to eat on board, if you help them to carry wood."

"Carry wood!" he retorted with an oath. "Whoever they ask me to carry wood, I'll tell them they may set me on shore; I'd rather starve for a week than work for an hour, I don't want to live in a world that I can't make a living out of without work."

Is it for men like that, ignorant, illiterate, vicious—fit for no decent employment on earth, except manual labor and spurning *all* labor as degradation,—is it in favor of such insolent swaggerers that we are to disfranchise the humble, quiet, hard-working negro? Are the votes of three such men as Stanton or Seward, Sumner or Garrison, Grant or Sherman, to be neutralized by the ballot of one such worthless barbarian?

Now, if the negro be admitted to vote, the Constitutional rule will operate justly. For then each voter in the South will have precisely the same political influence as a voter in the North. The unjust three-fifth principle will have disappeared forever.

On the other hand, if color be deemed cause of exclusion, then *all the political power which is withheld from the emancipated slave is gained by the Southern white.*

For though, by law we may deny suffrage to the freedmen we cannot prevent his being reckoned among those free persons who constitute the basis of representation. His presence, whether disfranchised or not, adds, in spite of all we can do, to the political influence of the State, for it increases the number of its votes for President and the number of its representatives in Congress.

Now, somebody must gain by this. The gain is shared equally by every actual voter in the State. If, in any State, the number of blacks and whites be equal, and if, in that State, blacks be excluded from voting, then every white voter will go to the polls armed with twice the political power enjoyed by a white voter in any Northern State. But again, this is on the supposition that every white adult in the State is loyal, and therefore entitled to vote.

Are the half of all Southern male adults at this time, or will they be for years to come, more than lip-loyal, if even that? I think you will not say that they are. It would surely be an extravagant calculation. If more than half the whites in ex-insurrectionary States shall actually qualify themselves as voters, will you not find yourselves compelled to administer the Government, in the late secession portion of the Union, through the agency of its enemies? One third would be a full estimate, in my judgment, for the truly loyal.

But let us assume that *two* thirds of all the white male adults of the South become voters, and that they exclude from suffrage by law or by constitutional provision, all persons of color, what would be the political consequences under such a state of things? If (as we may roughly estimate) by destruction through war and by depletion of population through emigration to Mexico, to Europe and elsewhere, the number of whites throughout the late Rebel States shall have been reduced until blacks and whites exist there in nearly equal numbers, then, in the case above supposed, each voter in those States, when he approached the ballot box during a Congressional or Presidential election would do so *wielding* THREE TIMES *as much political influence as a voter in a Northern State.* This vast advantage once gained by Southern whites, is it likely that they will ever relinquish it?

Nor, if we disfranchise the negro, is there any escape from some such consummation, except by rooting out from the Constitution the principle that the whole number of free persons shall be the basis of representation. But that principle lies at the base of all free government. We abandon Republicanism itself when we discard it.

Thus it appears that the present experiment in reconstruction, if suffered to run its course, and if interpreted, as I think we have just cause to fear that it will be, tends (inevitably, it may be said) to bring about two results:

First.—To cause the disfranchisement of the freedman. Whether we effect this directly, as by a provision of law or by a disqualifying clause in a proclamation, or whether we do it by leaving the decision to his former masters and his old enemies, matters nothing except in form and in words; the result is brought about with equal certainty in either way. Passion, prejudice and self-interest concur to produce this result.

Second.—It establishes—not the odious three-fifth clause; not even merely a *five* fifth clause—but something much worse than either. It permits the investure of the Southern white with a preponderance of political power, such as no class of men, in a democratic Republic, ever enjoyed since the world began.

I do not—believe me in this, Mr President—overlook or underrate the grave embarrassments that beset your path, turn as you will. I call to mind the overbearing influence of passion and prejudice, and I admit that when these prevail, in exaggerated form, throughout a large portion of any nation, a wise ruler recognizes the fact of their existence and regulates his acts accordingly. But the sway of passion and prejudice, despotic for a season, has but a limited term of endurance, and should be treated as an evanescent thing. It is too transient and unstable to furnish basis for a comprehensive system of policy. Tenderly it should be treated, but not falsely respected or weakly obeyed.

Mercy, God-like attribute as it is, may run riot. It is very well, by act of grace, to restore to penitent Southern insurgents their legally forfeited rights; let us be friends and fellow-citizens once more, as Christianity and comity enjoin. But to suffer each of these returning rebels, when about to cast his vote for President or for Representatives of the people, to be clothed with three times as much power as is possessed by a Northern voter exercising a similar right, is, very surely, a somewhat superfluous stretch of clemency.

And what manner of men, I pray you, are those whom we propose thus to select from among their fellows—granting these political powers unknown to democracy, investing them with privileges of an oligarchical character? It is ungenerous to speak harshly of a vanquished foe, especially of one who has shown courage and constancy worthy of the noblest cause; but the truth is the truth, and is ever fitly spoken. They are men whose terrible misfortune it has been to be born and bred under [illegible] the most cruel and demoralizing the world ever saw. The wisest of those who have been subjected to such a surrounding, have confessed its evil power. "There must doubtless," said Jefferson, in his Notes on Virginia, "be an unhappy influence on the manners of our people, produced by the existence of slavery among us. The whole commerce between master and slave is a perpetual exercise of the most boisterous passions—the most unremitting despotism on one part, and degrading submissions on the other. * * * The man must be a prodigy who can retain his manners and his morals under such circumstances." (Notes, p. 270.)

These are the habitual results of the system. To what incredible excesses its occasional outbursts may run, we have frightful evidences daily coming before us; schemes of wholesale incendiarism, involving deaths by the thousand of women and children; schemes to poison, by the malignant virus of the yellow fever, an entire community, deliberate plans to starve prisoners of war by insufferable hardships and slow suffering; plots, too successful, alas! to shroud a nation in mourning by assassination.

Many honorable exceptions no doubt there are, in whom native virtue resists daily temptation. Such exceptions are to be found in all communities, no matter how pernicious the surroundings. But in deciding national questions we must be governed by the rule, not by the exceptions.

The Southern whites sub-divide into three classes. The slaveholders proper, many of whom are excluded from pardon by the Proclamation of Amnesty; the "poor whites," and what may be called the yeomen of the South—of which last our country feels that her worthy President is a noble type, and of which we may regard stout-hearted Parson Brownlow as a clerical example.

Are there not breakers ahead? To such an issue as that may not the late attempts at reconstruction, how faithfully soever conceived and intended for good, practically tend?

The duty of the United States to guaranty to every State in the Union a republican form of government, is as sacred as the duty to protect each of them from invasion. Is that duty duly fulfilled when, with the power of prevention in our own hands, we suffer the white voter in the least loyal, the least intelligent, and the least industrious section of our country to usurp a measure of political power three-fold greater than in the rest of the nation a voter enjoys?

Will it be denied that we have the legal power in our hands?

Unsuccessful rebels cannot, by bits of paper called secession ordinances take a State out of the Union; but, by levying civil war, they can convert all the inhabitants of a State into public enemies, deprived, as such, by law, of their political rights. The United States can restore these rights—can pardon these public enemies. And we have the right to affix conditions; as, for example, on the condition that Slavery shall cease to exist; or on the condition that none of those persons who form the basis of representation, shall, because of color, be deprived of the right of suffrage.

If we neglect to impose the first condition, the cause of the late rebellion will continue, and will, some day, produce another. If we neglect to impose the second condition, an oligarchy, on an extended scale, will grow up in one large section of the country, working grave injustice towards the voters of another section. The three-fifth abuse will re-appear in a giant form. But if we suffer this, it cannot fail to produce, as Slavery produced, alienations and heart burnings. Under any plan of reconstruction involving so flagrant an injustice, it is vain to expect harmony or permanent peace between the Northern and Southern sections of the Union.

It is not here denied, nor is it deniable, that, under ordinary circumstances, a State may, by a general law applicable to all, restrict the right of suffrage; as, for example, to those who pay taxes, or to those who can read and write. And it is quite true, that the effect of such a law would be to give additional political power to those who still enjoyed the elective franchise. But a State can only do this after she has a State government in operation, not when she is about to frame one. North Carolina is in the Union, as she has always been; but her people, having lost, by war against the Government, their political rights, are not allowed to go on under their old constitution and laws. They have to begin again. As Idaho, if desiring to be a State, would have to do, the people of North Carolina have to elect members of a convention, which convention has to frame a State Constitution, to be presented for acceptance or rejection, to Congress. Now, just as Idaho, taking her first step towards State sovereignty, could not, on her own authority, begin by denying a vote in the election of members of her convention, to half her free population or if she did, would find her constitution rejected, for that cause, by Congress, as not emanating from the whole people; so in my judgment, ought not North Carolina, having forfeited her State rights, and beginning anew, as a territory does, to be permitted, in advance, to reject more than a third of her free population—362,522 out of 992,622. I hope she will not so construe her rights as to venture on such a rejection. If she does, Congress ought to reject her constitution as authorized by a part of her people only.

But, beyond all this, we cannot safely allow the negro-exemption clause to take its chance along with other possible restrictions to suffrage which a State, fully organized, may see fit to enact. *First*, because of its magnitude. It is an act of ostracism by one-half the free inhabitants of an entire section of country against the other half, equally free. *Secondly*, because of its character and results. It is an act of injustice by those who have assaulted the life of the nation, against those who have defended the national life; an act by which we abandon to the tender mercies of the doubtfully loyal and the disguised traitor, those whose loyalty has stood every test, unstained, unshaken; men ignorant and simple indeed, but whose rare fidelity never failed either the Union fugitive, beset in the forest, or the Union cause imperilled on the battlefield.

The decision of a matter so grave as this should be taken out of the category of those rights which a State, at her option, may grant or may withhold; because, being national in its consequences, it is national in its character. This is a matter for Federal interference, because, like emancipation, it is a matter involving the Federal safety.

It is because I know the frankness of your own character, Mr President, that at possible risk of conflicting opinions, I write to you thus frankly. It is because I am deeply impressed by the vast importance of the issues at stake that I write to you at all.

I think of our Union soldiers,—the survivors of a thousand fields. I recall the last days, not of conflict, but of triumph, when Confederate arms were stacked and Confederate paroles were given, and the stars and bars fell before the old flag. I remember with what fierce fury those who surrendered at first fought throughout a four years' desperate effort to shatter into fragments that beneficent government under which, for three quarters of a century, they had enjoyed prosperity and protection. I remember all that was done, and suffered, and sacrificed, before, through countless discouragements and reverses, treason's plot was trampled down, and the glorious ending was reached. And as, in spirit, I follow victors and vanquished from the scene of conflict, I think that never was nation more gratuitously or more foully assailed, and that never did nation owe to her deliverers from anarchy and dismemberment a deeper debt of gratitude and good will.

Then I ask myself a great question:—Shall these soldiers of liberty, returning from fields of death to Northern fields of labor and of peaceful contest—of contest in which the ballot is the only weapon, and the bulletin of defeat or of victory is contained in the election returns, who never flinched before an enemy's force, be overbeaten, with their laurels still green, by political stratagem? Their weapons of war laid aside, is the reward of these conquerors to be this, that, man to man, they shall be entitled to one-third as much influence in administering their country's government as the opponents they conquered? Are the victors on fields of death to become the vanquished in halls of legislation?

It is a question which the nation cannot fail, ere long, to ask itself, and who can doubt what the ultimate answer will be?

May God, who, throughout the great crisis of our nation's history, overruling evil for good, has caused the wrath of men to work out his own gracious ends—directing us, without our will or agency, in paths of justice and of victory which our human wisdom was too feeble to discover—

direct you also, throughout the arduous task before you, to the just and the right."

ROBERT DALE OWEN.

New York, June 21, 1865.

The Christian Recorder.

Philadelphia, Saturday, July 22, 1865.

THE CHRISTIAN RECORDER.

An Appeal to our Ministers, Members and Friends.

Brethren, for nearly five years proper, this paper, the Christian Recorder has been regularly going its rounds, visiting the poor and the rich, white and colored, and the soldiers on the battle field; and many soldiers are now asking for the Recorder. What shall we do? There seems to be but little effort made on the part of the greater portion of our brethren to extend the circulation of the paper.

The Recorder has done, is doing, and still will assist in the proper shaping of the minds of the American people, both in Church and State, relative to our rights and privileges. The more you help us in its circulation, the more influence it will have, and we will be better enabled to do justice to its columns. Now let every minister in our Church resolve what he will do—and let every true lover of literature do the same. And that is, be sure and procure no more or less each subscribers to January 1st, 1866. Any one can have the paper from now to the first of the year for one dollar and seventy-five cents, ($1.75.) Now, who will be the first to send in their cash? Who will be the first to show his zeal in a good cause?

July 1—3t

THE METHODIST AND THE NEGRO.

This is the heading of a long leader in the *Christian Advocate and Journal* of the 20th instant. Taken as a whole, we like the article pretty well. Still there are a few points in it to which the worthy editor has made reference that we cannot endorse, relative to the African M. E. Church. But we shall make no reply to them, at least not at the present time. As regards the missionary work in the South, we design saying something.

The Advocate urges upon the M. E. Church and her Bishops to take hold of the work,—or, rather, to use the editor's own words, "The proposition, hypothetically made, to leave that field to be occupied by the African M. E. Church," &c., and assigns reasons, as he thinks, why it should not be left to them. One of the reasons is that the A. M. E. Church is exceedingly limited in its resources, both in men and money. In answer to this, we have only to say that we thought motherly love would be continued from the Mother to her Daughter. We understood from the last General Conferences of the two great bodies of Methodists which met in the city of Philadelphia on the first Monday in May 1864, that this was to be our principle of amicable relation in future; and we believe that never since the world began was there so large a body of ecclesiastical ministers of the same faith and order present as on that occasion. We then understood that henceforth there was to be a better fraternal relation existing between the two bodies of Methodists—and this was to be a test of the same, that the Methodist Episcopal Church was, as we understood it, to aid the African M. E. Church in carrying on the missionary work at the South; and we were assured of getting at least twenty thousand dollars. Let brotherly love continue. If the Advocate thinks that we are limited in means, let that Christian assistance we need be given us to carry on the momentous work.

You say we lack men also. Very well, if this fraternal relation is to exist between us, let us have the work South among the colored Methodists; and if we have not men to supply important points, let our Bishops apply to yours for men, and we have no doubt that they would give us such of your ministers as would preach for colored people. Let them stay two or three years, and they could be paid out of the fund appropriated to us for missionary purposes. And we do not believe that our people would object also they knew that they were working under a colored Bishop or Bishops.

Again, let the Bishops of the M. E. Church, when convenient, preach, North, in any of our colored Methodist churches, and the station ministers, too. Let them invite our Bishops occasionally to preach in the white Methodist churches; and let our station preachers in our cities, and those on circuits, who would be acceptable to your congregations, do likewise, and, our word for it, both Churches will prosper better for it. This would indeed be true brotherly love.

Again. The Southern work among the colored Methodists will prosper ninety per cent better under the flag of the African M. E. Church than under that of the M. E. Church. And it is only from certain causes. If we had our way, we would rather see all Methodism in one body. But you know that there is a certain amount of prejudice amongst a certain class of Methodists—white—that it will take them some time to get grace enough to subdue; and when they can do that, then we will all be in one body, and recognise no difference on account of color or caste. The plan we have laid down is the most logical and Christian-like that we can think of. The Church wishes to do what is right. We think our suggestions will be acted upon. We want to see our poor and afflicted people cared for in the South; and having been unfortunate enough to have been born in the South, we happen to be pretty well posted as to their wants. There is no need of a misunderstanding among the people of the Lord. We hope that the Advocate will reason over this matter, and urge it upon the Church.

THE WAR AND ITS EFFECTS.

In viewing the evils which follow in the rear of war, we are too apt to forget, that while Providence permits this most dreadful scourge to pass over lands whose inhabitants have well nigh forgotten His laws, He still, in wrath, remembers mercy. The terrible civil war from which we have just emerged, forms no exception to the rule, and its results, thus far, must convince even the most skeptical, that, however man may be combined to oppress their fellows, it is vain to hope for escape from punishment, even in this world. The writer of this well remembers with what joy some of the secessionists spoke to him just before the outbreak of the rebellion, concerning the advantages sure to accrue to all classes of the Southern people, when their independence should be gained. Even the slaves, held for so many generations in degrading subjection to a class who thought themselves superior to all others in the country, were to be allowed such a degree of liberty when relieved from interference by Abolitionists as would make them even more content with, and better able to appreciate "the condition imposed by their masters and heaven—self styled benefactors! With eager delight the people of the proud Palmetto State began to set their houses in order for a prompt prosecution of the measures which they firmly believed would secure the realization of their brightest hopes, and free them forever from fear of interruption. The merchant left his counting room, the lawyer his office, the mechanic his work shop, and even the preacher forgetting the sacred nature of his calling descended to earthly things, and with more energy, perhaps, than he had ever shown while pointing sinners to the way of life, urged his flock to go forth and contend for the right, and prayed earnestly that the Sovereign of the Universe would shield them in the day of battle.

The dangerous heresy of State Rights, still maintained by the majority of the rebels, was expounded carefully by lawyers and statesmen, to the less learned, and found all ready to sacrifice their lives, if need be, in defence of its principles. So completely had the power of free speech been subdued as one of the necessary means for the security of slavery, that no man dared to utter a public warning against the danger of such an experiment; and the poor white classes, as ignorant as the slaves, were easily led as sheep to the slaughter. With a unanimity not attainable under other circumstances, delegates were elected to the Convention which voted the State out of the Union, and preparations at once begun for reducing all the military posts and arsenals in the State, unless the same should be quietly given up. With a show of honor, Commissioners were sent to Washington to demand the property claimed by the States; and on refusal of the General Government to sign the death-warrant of the Union, Fort Sumter was besieged and taken; and with its fall came such a realizing sense of the danger to the liberties of the country, as made even strong men tremble.

It is believed that nothing less than such a stroke could have aroused the people and made them resolve at once to resist the encroachments of slavery, whose foul spirit now burst forth with such fury, and had, by this time, hurried forward eleven states to the mad attempt to destroy American nationality. It is painful to dwell upon the terrible suspense felt by all true patriots during the two years following this outbreak, while the nation, unprepared for the struggle so long anticipated and prepared for by the rebels, suffered more for want of true spirits to lead the hosts of Freedom. How sadly then did the few who, amid the desolation, owned their error, turn with longing eyes, to seek the cause of all this destruction. Well was it that in the hour of extremity, the North decreed that this cause must be discovered and blotted out before it could be hoped that even the dawn of Peace would appear. Until this determination was acted upon, all was dark, and it were well that the people all over the land should recall to mind the events immediately preceding and following its adoption.

As soon as justice was recognized, and its dictates obeyed in the conduct of the war, the God of battles seemed to spread abroad his hand, and victory perched upon the banner of the North, which before often trailed in the dust, while its best blood flowed like water before the fierce onslaughts of the rebel hordes.

When the people almost despaired of saving the Republic, and another important rebel victory would have raised up a strong party in the North favorable to a recognition of the South, as the only means supposed to be capable of bringing about a peace, the colored man was, in opposition to the will of the masses, permitted to aid in the salvation of the country. Though debarred previously from every opportunity of showing his manhood, he stepped boldly forth to give his life that the nation might be preserved. Nor was he appalled because there was no hope of finding practical recognition of his equality, even in the field of battle. Nor did his courage fail when at Fort Pillow his brethren, fighting under the old flag, were massacred in cold blood, to remain forever unavenged by the Government, in whose service he fought; nor when in districts rescued from rebel rule, he found it impossible to obtain as freemen, as good treatment as their former masters accorded. Their conduct, in every time of trial, in suffering and death, proves that negroes are fit for self government, and this fact must be continually presented, and kept before the American people, especially at this time, when their minds are so busily occupied in devising means to secure permanent peace and prosperity to the country, without awarding to the black man "Equality before the Law." It is true that he has been degraded almost to the level of the brute, by men created, like himself, in the image of God; but this does not, in the slightest degree, affect the position maintained by himself and his friends of the more favored race, that he should be henceforth afforded an opportunity to further vindicate his manhood, his native intelligence and possession of all the gifts with which nature originally endowed men.

Sad will be the condition of this country, if, in a few years at the most, the black man is only freed from bodily thraldom, and not fully enfranchised and encouraged to feel himself a part of the body politic of this country. The hate of his late master will probably become so intense that it will require large armies to check-mate his efforts at re-enslavement, unless he is given the only means to guard himself effectual—the ballot; so little is the spirit of tyranny subdued with his power to wage war. So manifestly does this method present itself as the only alternative to a renewal of the conflict in a form more dreadful than that already witnessed, that nothing but blind prejudice can hinder men from acknowledging the fact. Many good and able advocates are striving to educate public sentiment to the standard in this matter, and well would it be for the whole community if we resolve to devote ourselves to a recognition of the fact that an Omnipotent ruler has directed the course of this mighty struggle, and designs that its results shall be in accordance with the principles of equity and truth. Acting thus, we may labor with a reasonable hope of reaping that true and substantial prosperity which the Almighty bestows upon nations and individuals, as the reward of obedience to His laws.

VASSAR FEMALE COLLEGE.

We beg to call special attention to the prospectus of the above institution, to be located at Poughkeepsie, N. Y., the object of which is to furnish greater advantages than have hitherto been enjoyed for the higher education of women.

Notwithstanding there are many institutions of the same kind scattered throughout the country, this will no doubt occupy a very high place in the estimation of those who advocate progress in this direction and feel anxious to see women perfectly fitted to occupy positions of usefulness.

PROGRESS OF THE FREEDMEN.

The following, from the Washington *Daily Chronicle*, speaks volumes, and should be read by every man who thinks that the colored race in this country are, and have always been in their true position. Let the enemies of progress and of humanity read and hold their peace.

United States District Court,
Alexandria, Va., July 12, 1865.

Mr. William Syphax, Washington, D. C.

SIR:—It affords me great pleasure to bear testimony to the good conduct of our colored fellow citizens for the last two years. In this city we have had from eight to ten thousand contrabands, or refugees from Virginia slavery, about 2,000 of them have enlisted into the army of the Union, and nearly as many more have been employed in the Commissary and Quartermaster's service, and in the hospitals of the city. Their sobriety, industry, and economy, have far exceeded my expectations, although I have been supposed to be prejudiced in favor of the race.

They have, within three years, built over a thousand dwelling houses, and provided quite comfortable furniture for them at an average cost of $400 each. They have also invested over $50,000 in ground rents and purchase of lots. They have built three churches, one of wood and two of brick, together with two comfortable wooden school houses.

Within the last year I have invested for a large number of individuals in Government Seven-thirty bonds, amounting in the aggregate to nearly $8,000.

They have now twenty teachers employed in the education of their children, and I think are, in proportion to their numbers, giving more earnest and general attention to education than the white people of this city.

The colored population of the city is now nearly equal to the white, but I am sure I have seen more than fifty drunken men among our white people to one among the colored, within the last two years.

While this has been doing by our colored people, not a single church or school house, and not more than twenty dwelling-houses have been erected by the private enterprise of our white men. You have certainly reason to rejoice and thank God for the privileges of thus proving your manhood and the falsehood of your slanderers.

Your friend, JOHN C. UNDERWOOD.

REV. JOHN W. STEVENSON.

This able minister delivered a lecture on last Tuesday evening, in the Union Baptist church on "Man, considered mentally, morally and physically." The subject was handled in a manner at once worthy and becoming. We understand that it was delivered at the earnest solicitation of many who had heard him on a previous occasion. On Thursday evening, 20th inst., Rev. S. delivered his able lecture on "Courtship and Marriage," which was by many pronounced a most thoughtful discourse. Brother Stevenson is a young man, laboring to obtain an education, and in these days when it is so much needed among our people, the friends of all things good cannot do better than aid him in getting that which no man can well afford to be without.

THE PHILADELPHIA "PRESS" A WEATHER-COCK.

During the latter part of President Lincoln's term, the *Press* of this city steadily pursued a course which gained for it the good will of the colored citizens of Philadelphia. The Administration—Abraham Lincoln's—seemed disposed to assert and maintain all the inherent rights of the colored people, inasmuch as it was evident that the rebellion could not be subdued without the aid of the strong and brawny arms of the blacks. At that time the *Press* could apparently be relied upon as a true friend and unswerving advocate of our rights. Why was this? Let no answer: Because President *Lincoln* favored it! Since the assassination of our noble President, a most wondrous transformation has been wrought. By that national calamity, at which the whole land might well in crape and gloomy darkness hide, Andrew Johnson, then Vice-President, at once became President of the United States. Almost on that instant did the *Press* subside and become lulled into a sort of lethargic slumber—ay, slumbering on the very verge of the foaming cataract! In vivid and striking contrast to this backward tread, the Daily Bulletin and that most devoted and generous sheet, the patriot Evening Telegraph, have taken still broader and firmer grounds in behalf of common humanity and negro suffrage. But you will ask, "Why was the *Press* thus reposing at such a critical moment in our national life?" Why, it was simply awaiting President Johnson's views on negro suffrage, as the jack tar awaits orders to "trim-sail!" At length it becomes persuaded that it possessed his views. It awakes suddenly from its tortoise-like apathy, and turns from the humane and Christian course which it has been pursuing all last fall and winter, and becomes a bona fide weather-cock, turning with the strongest current.

In its leading editorial of Tuesday, the 18th instant, headed, "The Effect of Negro Suffrage on the South," it distinctly avows itself to be no friend to the colored people, and advises the friends of the negro to that effect—but this were needless; for the language which the writer uses is prima facie evidence that he is none. And he thinks that every one should consider well all points in the subject before arriving at a final conclusion.

How strange it is that men professing to be governed by principle should cater to wicked and inhuman prejudices, for the sake, as they term it, of ministering to popular feeling. It was because of just such catering to wrong and encouragement of slavery in our land that the great GOD of Justice suffered this wicked war to break out, scattering broadcast pestilence and death, and permitted so many thousands of souls to be hurried into eternity. The whites could not settle it themselves—nor do we believe they ever could have settled it, but for the aid of the colored element, which, at all events, has some power.

And now, to think that the Press has thrown its weight of influence against negro suffrage! We can scarcely believe it. Why, we expect better things than that from the Age, of this city. We would now rather trust to the mercies of the New York Herald or the Daily News—papers which have always been against us, but which freely admit that the black man was the means of subduing the rebellion, and that they should not now be excluded from the ballot-box privilege. An enemy is not half so dangerous when you know just where to find him. Is this not so?

There is one important and indisputable fact connected with this whole matter, and it is this: It is not altogether as President Johnson says, thank God, neither is it for those rebel States to say how they are to come back into the Union—to come back from a state of starvation and misery into the land of peace and plenty: but Congress has something to say about it, and a great deal, too, if need be, when the emergency may arise.

We believe that our colored citizens may rely upon the Bulletin and Evening Telegraph of this city as true to the rights of the colored people. They can refer to their past course with honest pride. We would also recommend our readers to peruse the article in the Press referred to. That sheet has been weighed in the balance and found wanting.

THE RIGHT OF SUFFRAGE.

IMPORTANT MEETING.

A public meeting, under the auspices of the Social, Civil, and Statistical Association of the Colored people of Pennsylvania, was held in Sansom Street Hall, on Monday evening, 17th inst.

The meeting was organized by the appointment of the following officers:

President.—I. C. Weare.

Vice Presidents.—C. B. Vidal, Stephen Smith, Clayton Miller, James P. Clay, Wm. Whipper, Morris Brown, Henry Jones, Robert Adger, Jos. M. Bustill, T. H. Davis, Rev. Wm. Moore, C. Simpson, Rev. E. Weaver, H. Morton, Daniel George, Wm. H. Riley, Henry Gordon, J. W. Price, S. H. Berrott, J. Henkinson, Wm. S. Burton, J. E. Glasgow, J. M. Auter, Joshua Brown, C. H. Bustill, B. G. Hill, R. Jones, S. Purnell, M. R. Robinson.

Secretaries.—Wm. Still, S. Morgan Smith, Raymond J. Burr, P. T. Smith, C. J. Hueston, R. M. Adger, A. S. Casey, J. C. White, Jr., St. George Taylor, H. Johnson, R. Faucet, Thomas H. Boling.

The President, Mr. Isaiah C. Weare, stated that the object of the meeting was to take measures for advocating the right of the colored people of this State, and of the whole country, to the elective franchise. He stated that, in approaching a question of so much importance, it is well to inquire where we are. He did not believe that the benefits granted us arose from any regard to moral right. Our friends tell us,—"You are right, but do not hold any meetings; it will all come right."

The present action of the Government tended to hand over the colored man of the North, as well as of the South, to the will of those who oppressed him before the war. He believed that gratitude, if nothing else, should prompt the nation to reward the faithfulness and bravery of this class, in the hour of its sorest need, by giving to them the right to use the ballot as the only sure means of self protection.

Rev. W. J. Alston was announced as the first speaker, but was compelled to decline, on account of indisposition.

The Chairman then introduced Rev. C. W. Denison, who said: "He accepted an invitation to attend this meeting simply because he desired to hear colored men speak in behalf of their own rights, after speaking so well with the bayonet." He was glad to see the call for the meeting, coming, as it did, so soon after the Fourth of July. Now is the auspicious hour in which to make known their grievances, and ask for their rights. He deemed that the American people could not stand before their Maker, nor feel self-respect, should they refuse to give the colored men the ballot, when he so freely gave them the bullet in defence of the Republic.

The speaker remembered having spoken, two years ago, in London, and other cities of England, in behalf of his countrymen of all classes, and their unfranchisement; and, expecting to return thither to establish a Journal to represent Americans, he would feel proud to say, when he endeavored to raise the laboring Englishmen to the level of the aristocrat and the monarch on his throne, that what he there pleaded for, he had also pleaded for the black man in America. He alluded, not boastingly, but to illustrate his point, to the fact, that he enlisted as a private in the first regiment that left New York, and took part in the first battle in the peninsula. Although the press, pulpit, and people could not, at that time, comprehend the issue, he felt sure that, if slavery was staked, it would be lost. He urged upon the President very early in the war, that colored men should be put in the field, and believed the impression made upon his mind at that time tended to determine his policy in this matter at a later period.

While pleading for the right of franchise for the colored man, let us not forget, said he, Fort Pillow, Charleston Harbor, Petersburg, and lastly, the gates of Richmond. Let us say to him, "You have digged our soil, you have made the fruitful regions of our country blossom as a garden; you have been proscribed for nearly two hundred years; you have fought for us; and now, to this year of grace, 1865, you shall vote with us. We plead for the black man who have died in our cause, and for their fathers and brothers around us, for those who, when the deadly fire of battle was around us, shrank not, but gave their breasts to the foe, and their lives for the salvation of the country. And now, speaking as a patriot and a Christian, I would say, give the black man the ballot." The speaker was frequently applauded.

Rev. Dr. Wood, a native of England, spoke next, and said, with great force and eloquence, he thanked God that he had always enjoyed this heaven granted right, the franchise. He sympathized deeply with his brethren in America who were without it. America owed it to all her colored subjects by virtue of organic law, they being truly Americans. Convicts and paupers from England, Ireland, and Germany might come here, and, no matter how degraded, after a very short time they could vote, simply because they had white skins. The colored man would not, as some pretended to think, abuse his right to vote; he only wanted to be able to vote good men into office—men who would not endeavor to crush him. He hoped there would be a qualification that only such men of whatever class as could read might vote; their ballots would be deposited by men whose heads, hearts, and minds are right. The speaker sat down amid great applause, and evidently made a good impression.

Messrs. Robt. Purvis and S. Morgan Smith also spoke; the latter to some extent, and both with good effect.

The Chairman then offered the resolutions annexed, which were adopted, and also announced that this was the first of a series of meetings, having the same objects in view, of which due notice will be given. It was well attended, and much interest was manifested, the audience being composed of both classes.

RESOLUTIONS.

WHEREAS, The rebellion has been put down, and the blessings of peace are about to be enjoyed; and whereas during the dreadful conflict that has so seriously threatened the life of this nation, South as well as North, the hearts of colored men were unswervingly true and loyal to government, and

WHEREAS, Union men, foremost in defending the country and the ever to be honored President, ABRAHAM LINCOLN, together with the Proclamation of Freedom, were unequalled in their declarations, that the cause of the war should cease with the war; that slavery and its cruel usages of proscription should no longer rule this land; that those who took up arms in defence of the nation were entitled to the ballot. Therefore

Resolved, That now is the auspicious hour, whilst realizing the importance of the right of suffrage, and occupying an attitude of proscription so glaringly unjust and oppressive, to spare no pains nor lose no time in making our grievances known, and in pressing our claims for redress.

Resolved, That, by proper exertions on the part of colored men, in connection with the noble efforts being made by many of the friends of freedom of the favored race, the grand object may soon be gained.

Resolved, That able addresses and arguments, such as the Hon. Wm. D. Kelley's speech on the subject of the "Safeguards of Personal Liberty," and Fred Douglass' address on "Equality before the Law," and R. Dale Owen's letter to President Johnson on "Negro Suffrage and Representative Population," are among many of the noble and unanswerable arguments that every colored man should feel it his imperative duty to circulate.

Resolved, That in order to give tangible evidence of our appreciation of the Right of Suffrage, it behooves the colored citizens of Philadelphia, and every where else, to give liberally of their means to aid in vindicating their rights, through newspapers, pamphlets, public meetings, &c., that the friends of the cause may be encouraged, and the enemies of the cause convinced that there will be in no degree the slightest acquiescence on the part of the proscribed with any phase of reconstruction, which debars men from the franchise simply on complexional grounds.

Resolved, That those who now deny the colored man's right to the ballot, are the same persons and defeated sympathizers with secession, who offered such captious opposition to his use of the ballot and bayonet when the country's welfare demanded it.

Resolved, That there is no more effectual way under the sun, to prove the utter inability of emancipation, or the unfitness of the colored men to freedom, than to withhold from him the only means of protecting himself from the terrible consequences of unfriendly legislation.

Resolved, That the pitiful and wretched meanness of the nation's appeal to the colored man for aid in the maintenance of its existence after it had not only stood by and witnessed, but assisted in the infliction of the merciless and murderous ostracism to which, for generations, he has been subjected, is now over-matched by the manifest determination on the part of the powers that be to hand him over bound, hand and foot, to the tender mercies of those whom he has conquered and angered in consequence of his noble response to his country's call.

S. Morgan Smith offered the following resolution, which was adopted:

Resolved, That in view of the influence and aims of this Association we take this occasion to extend to the Convention, to be assembled at Harrisburg, our cordial co-operation in all measures tending to the securance of our rights.

For the Christian Recorder.

DANVILLE CORRESPONDENCE.

DANVILLE, KY., July 9th, 1865.

MR. EDITOR:—Permit me once again to speak through the columns of your most excellent and worthy journal, in order that our people may know what a wise and bountiful Creator is doing in our behalf as a people. We have much reason to be thankful for his infinite goodness to us as a race who have been trodden down and oppressed for many long and weary years. We have been torn asunder and separated from each other by cruel and tyrannical hands—but thanks be to God, who has given us the victory through our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. We thank Him that the day has come when we have burst asunder the chains of Slavery and the Devil—that we are a free people—free as the playful winds on our native hills! To-day, I and my people may call our wives and children our own. Our hearts now swell with gratitude to God for such a wondrous manifestation of his love to suffering humanity; and I am ready to say, as did David of old, "Bless the Lord, O my soul! and all that is within me bless his holy name!" We have been sitting within the region and shadow of bondage; but a light of incomparable brilliancy and grandeur is springing up as some glittering star of Bethlehem, to guide the weary wanderer to happiness and peace. Beneath its genial rays the gloom and ignorance of the Dark Ages is surely passing away. Praise be to the great God of the Universe! No more weeping and lamentation in Ramah for the absent ones, for Rachel has dried her tears, and the Comforter is nigh—no more cruel parting of mother and children, of husband and wife, and friends that are near and dear—no more stripes of blood, and no more slave-pens of misery and death. The dying moans of the mangled and dusky sufferer have ceased to issue from the old cotton-shed, and all is hushed and still. The mind utterly palsies in the flight of time as we behold this wondrous change.

With heart and soul in full keeping with this mighty transformation, General Palmer, in command of the Department of Kentucky, on the Fourth of July, 1865, in the suburbs of Louisville, proclaimed that every black man, woman and child were free; and behold! a great multitude of colored people, not less than 30,000 strong, men, women and children, assembled around him, singing—

"We will rally round the flag, boys,"
We will rally once again,
Shouting the battle-cry of Freedom!"

When the last triumphant echoes of the song had died away, General Palmer arose and said: "You, as colored people, are free to-day."

Well, I do not live in Louisville myself, but I made it my business to leave Danville on the 3d inst., and arrived in Louisville at about half past 6 o'clock. The train of cars that I went down on were crowded to their utmost capacity with the sable sons and daughters of Ham, all on their way to Louisville; and when we entered that city we found it completely overrun with our people. I thought I would be obliged to remain out of doors and take a front seat on the curb stone until morning, with nothing to eat; but the good Lord ordered that it should be otherwise.

We fortunately came across a friend—and I must say that he proved a friend indeed; for I was much in need of a place to rest my weary frame. This friend was none other than Mr. Henry Cusson. He and his dear good wife—may God bless her for her goodness—said to me:—

"Mr. Ayres we will make a pallet on the floor in one of our rooms for yourself and the gentlemen that came from Louisville in company with you."

So you may be sure we slept very soundly that night, and when the rosy beams of the morning of the good old 4th burst forth in beauty and splendor, I arose and looked out; and I tell you, Mr. Editor, we almost thought that we were in the city of Cincinnati; for the streets were all crowded with colored ladies, gentlemen and children, bearing aloft the Stars and Stripes, and colored bands of music, celebrating the natal day of freedom.

Now I have seen some forty-seven Fourth of July celebrations, but I never saw such a one as this held in the city of Louisville by the sable sons of Ham. Oh, it makes my heart leap with joy that the time has come when we may bless the Lord and rejoice that slavery is dead in our land.

The large concourse took up their line of march from Walnut street up Ninth, taking in all of the Sabbath Schools, from Asbury Chapel, on Ninth street, and the Quinn Chapel; marched to 5th street, and took the School of the 1st Baptist church, Elder Adams, which made the number of children about six hundred. Some of the sweet little girls sang most beautifully. Oh, it was a most imposing sight to behold the procession now move up Second street, and then veering due South-west. About three miles were included in the route. There were about thirty thousand of our people in the procession, including Masons, and Brothers and Sisters of the Aid Society.

All things are doing well and looking well, and we reached our place of destination, after resting awhile. We were called to order by the Rev. Elder Strother, pastor of Quinn Chapel, who announced that we would be addressed by Mr. David T. Jenkins, from Columbus, Ohio. He gave us some very good remarks, and then we had a very nice short speech from Rev. Thomas James, of Rochester, New York. Now I must tell you that Mr. James is a 'whole team.' May the good Lord prosper and bless his faithful servant.

It was then announced that we would have an address from the talented John M. Langston, of Oberlin, Ohio. This gentleman then arose, and I must say that never before did I hear from one of our race such a powerful argument in behalf of the colored people. He seemed to understand all things pertaining to our race, and what is best to be done for them. He seemed to know their whole history. Now here I must again say that I found in the person of Mr. Langston an illustration of the fact that, with education, the colored man can be made all that white men are—and we may thank God that we have such a noble representative. May he prove a blessing to his race in days to come; for he is a bold advocate of our rights; and I have not words to express my great regard for him. I hope the day is not far distant when we shall have many such specimens as the noble J. M. Langston. Let us hope for this.

We then had an address from Lieut. Ward, of the colored troops, and one from Chaplain Collins, of Illinois, and were lastly addressed by Generals Palmer and Brisbin,—and I tell you, Mr. Editor, we fairly shouted with joy. Oh, may the work of the Lord go on until freedom shall spread all over the land, and His cause prosper every where. And now I say we must be a working people. We must make money, and keep it; for with money we will have power. Oh, my dear brethren and friends, let us show ourselves to be an industrious people, and all will then be right.

Yours truly,
MALCOLM AYRES.

For the Christian Recorder.

BROOKLYN CORRESPONDENCE.

Washingtonians in Brooklyn—Their return from Sea—Reception by the Ladies of Brooklyn—A Grand Entertainment given them—A Serenade.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., July 15, 1865.

MR. EDITOR:—Never has Brooklyn presented so lively an appearance as it does at present, particularly among the young folks, there being in this city a number of gentlemen from Washington, who have been roaming the deep sea, far from home, for more than three years, who are stopping at Mrs. Plante, a lady well known to the public. The ladies determined to make their stay in Brooklyn as agreeable as possible. For this purpose a grand entertainment was given them at Mr. Williams' residence. The entertainment passed off very pleasantly and the gentlemen thus honored, Professor Reed and Messrs. Joseph Wallace, William Richards, John Waters and Wm. Thomas, added greatly to the evening's pleasure by their musical talent. They played some very beautiful pieces, after which they partook of the refreshments provided for the occasion. The following are a few of the toasts given and responded to by the company: Mr. Williams gave "The ladies of Brooklyn," "Welcome Washingtonians." Responded to by Mr. George W. Reed. "Their safe arrival in Brooklyn." Responded to by Mr. Wallace.—"The fate of Jeff Davis." This was responded to by Mr. Richards. He said that no punishment could be too severe for such a man, and suggested that they do with him as he desired to do and had done by others. This little speech called forth considerable applause. After several more toasts had been given, Mr. Reed returned thanks to the ladies of Brooklyn on behalf of the gentlemen, for their kindness to them while in their city, to which Miss Clark replied in a few neat remarks. At three o'clock the party broke up, but not before singing some of their favorite airs. They then proceeded to the residence of Miss Georgia Bell, and complimented her with a serenade. They also paid similar compliments to several other ladies, and at four o'clock they retired, highly gratified with their reception. They all leave to-morrow for Washington, except Mr. Reed, who has not been to sea with them. They take with them our best wishes for their welfare. Allow me to add that the ladies deserve great credit for their endeavors to make their stay agreeable, and the gentlemen, also, for their fine bearing whilst in our city. Yours respectfully,

BROOKLYN.

AN ACKNOWLEDGMENT.

The following will show that the cause of education is presenting itself even among our defenders in the field. We take much pleasure in acknowledging the donation, and would be pleased to chronicle a similar one every week.

NEAR PETERSBURG, VA., April 28, 1865.

REV. JAMES A. SHORTER:—*Dear Sir:*—The appeal of the Trustees of the Wilberforce University for aid, in the columns of the Recorder, suggested the idea to a friend of our race, of the following collection; and I, as the agent, am happy to state, that the men of the regiment, representing at least ten different States, have responded to my solicitations with alacrity, and I am enabled to present you, as the result of my labors, the sum of $211, which, if too late for a redemption fund, we desire it to be placed in the endowment. The great changes which are now so rapidly moulding the public mind, have brought us to realize the necessity of intellectual improvement to a much greater degree than ever before. We wish, therefore, to show our interest practically now, so that in days to come posterity may enjoy it. It may be of some interest to you to know that this money was collected on the march after General Lee, from Petersburg to Appomattox Court-house, and some of it the day after his surrender. With this explanation I will close, and subscribe myself respectfully yours,

WM. P. WOODLIN,
Musician 8th U. S. C. T., 2d brig., 2d div., 25th Army Corps, Washington, D. C.

HEADQUARTERS 8th U. S. C. T., }
CHAPIN'S FARM, VA., March 24, '65. }

We, the undersigned members of the 8th U. S. C. T., wishing to show our appreciation of the great opening now presented for forwarding the educational interests of our race, see in the appeal of the Trustees of the Wilberforce College, for aid to redeem that institution from the debt under which she has so long labored, a fitting object for our support, and one that will yield returns long after the things of to-day have passed away.

Q. M. Sergeant James Duty, Co. F		$5 00
Wm. P. Woodlin, Co. G		5 00
Henry Keith, Co. B		5 00
Jacob Andrews, Co. C		5 00
Nelson Searles, Co. K		5 00
Members of the band.		
Garrett S. Russel, Co. B		5 00
James Russel, Co. C		5 00
Glenalvan Brown, Co. G		5 00
John W. Young, Co. I		5 00
Wm. Devan, Co. A		10 00
Members of the Drum Corps.		
Thomas Shenk, Co. B		5 00
Sergt. Elias Pennington, Co. C		5 00
Scott Russel, Co. C		5 00
Aaron Deeter, Co. C		5 00
George Lane, Co. E		1 00
Emory Deaton, Co. E		1 00
Henry When, Co. E		2 00
Andrew Washington, Co. E		2 00
First Sergt. Joseph Ralf, Comp. F		5 00
Paynter Dutton,	"	5 00
John W. Peters,	"	5 00
William Johnson,	"	5 00
George Carter,	"	5 00
Charles Betterfield,	"	5 00
Andrew J. Buchanan,	"	5 00
John Brown	"	5 00
William Jones,	"	5 00
Sergt. James H. Smith, Co. G		10 00
" John Waller,	"	5 00
" John Coy,	"	5 00
Corp. Wm. W. Smith,	"	5 00
" John Thomas,	"	5 00
Thomas Bonner,	"	10 00
Foster Fry,	"	12 00
George Davis,	"	10 00
Henry Murray,	"	10 00
John H. Lugeno,	"	5 00
William Hill,	"	5 00
George Butler,	"	5 00
David Robinson,	"	5 00
Hiram Ellis,	"	5 00
Robert Howard,	"	10 00
Surgt Samuel W. Gwin, Co. K		5 00
John Stevens, Co. G		5 00

For the Christian Recorder.

LETTER FROM EASTON, MD.

MR. EDITOR:—*Sir:*—I hope that you will grant me the privilege of writing a few lines for the columns of your valuable paper.

We are now in the pursuit of knowledge, for we have been kept in chains and darkness long enough.

We thank God that the light has now come. The Lord has blessed us this year with a good Shepherd, who leads his flock into green pastures and unto fountains of living waters, and carries the young ones in his bosom. He is the right man in the right place.

Bro. John R. Henry gave his first grand Sabbath School display, on the Fourth of July, and we never enjoyed ourselves in our life as well as we did on that day. Every thing went off harmoniously.

We all assembled at the Union Bethel Church, at 11 o'clock, at which time the procession was formed as follows: The choir, orators, male scholars, female scholars, and then a procession of about 400 grown persons. We had three very respectable banners, made by Rev. J. H. Henry. The first banner bore the inscription of a life-size portrait of our much-beloved President, Abraham Lincoln. The second, had inscribed upon it, in large silver letters, on the one side, "The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want;" and on the other side, "And God said, Let there be light, and there was light." The motto of the third was, "Praise the Lord, all ye his people."

Addresses were delivered by the following brethren.

Mr. Wm. Jason addressed the Sabbath-school, which was highly interesting to the children. The second discourse was delivered by Hezekiah Hipson; his subject was the Past and the Future. The third discourse was by Rev. Charles Dobson, his subject was "God is love." The fourth discourse was by Henry Rakes. The fifth discourse was by Mr. Thomas Cole. The sixth discourse was by Rev. John R. Henry; his subject was, "Advice to the Freedmen of Easton." He explains how they may become equal to the white men. All I can say is that he beautifully adorned every thing needful to the advancement in life.

In conclusion, I have to say, like the good old patriarch Job, Oh, that His words were now written! Oh that they they were printed in a book! That they were graven with an iron pen and lead, in the rock forever."

We were marched through the main streets of Easton, and thence home.

The Marshals of the Day.

1st. Mr. Charles W. Dobson.
2d. " William H. Nichols.
3d. " James T. Tilman.
4th. " Thomas Breas.

Yours, &c.,
CHARLES DOBSON.

How can we say that we love Christ if we love sin which was an enemy to his life and soul when he was on earth, and is an enemy to his glory now that he is in heaven?

For the Christian Recorder.

AN ACKNOWLEDGMENT

Head qrs. L'Ouverture Sttn. Hosp., }
Alexandria, Va., July 12, 1865. }

Mr. Editor:—Permit me, through the columns of your valuable paper, to acknowledge the receipt of a valuable donation of delicacies from the Ladies' Union Association of Philadelphia, Pa., consisting of every variety of delicacies suited to the taste of those for whom they were designed. I can assure you that the soldiers of L'Ouverture Hospital will never forget such manifestations of tender sympathy as have been expressed by this and other societies during the past year. The best of all is, that their President, Miss Amelia Mills, and Mrs. Anter, Mrs. Hunt, Miss Williams, and Miss Brace, her assistants in her noble work, were here present in person, and distributed their donations, and cheered our brave but afflicted men with their pleasant words and looks.

May God bless their every work and effort in such a noble cause, and while they seek to relieve, comfort, and cheer the weary, fainting soldier, may God cheer them with His presence, and crown their labors with unbounded success.

The donation amounted to three hundred dollars, consisting of tea, coffee, fans, condensed milk, jellies, pickles, cakes, oranges, lemons, tamarinds, wine, honey, farina, corn starch, dried fruits, a barrel of crushed sugar, canned oysters, butter, crackers, smoking and chewing tobacco, castile soap, also $40 in cash, to be used for such things as may be needed, viz: garden vegetables, fruits, &c., which are in constant demand, and for which they are very thankful.

Respectfully, in the soldier's behalf,
C. Leonard,
Chaplain U. S. Army.

For the Christian Recorder.

THE AFRICANS

In all nations throughout the regions of this earth, however opposite in their character, inclinations, and habits of life, all are united in one grand essential point, viz: an adoration due to a Supreme Being, and means resorted to for giving public evidence of such a belief. In every country and clime we will find altars, priests, sacrifices, festivals, religious ceremonies, and places set apart for the worship of a Deity, or a plurality of them. They also manifest an awe for the divinity, and confess an entire dependence on him, both in their undertakings, necessities, adversities and dangers. While they find futurity veiled by an impenetrable darkness to their mental powers, we find them intent upon some mode of consulting this Deity; and in order to merit his protection they offer vows, prayers, and sacrifices.

Upon this fact alone I draw the eternal line of distinction between the human and the brute creation. God has planted this innate principle in the human species only, for no other but man adores and aspires. The doctrine, then, of "connecting links," is, to say the least, *connecting nonsense;* and no other than minds clothed in ignorance and sanctified to human devilism will harp upon such absurdity.

In order to demonstrate such as true, you must show me a dog at sacrifice, or an ape at its prayers.
A. T. Wood

A FUGITIVE SLAVE RETURNING TO HIS OLD HOME.

Rev. J. W. Loguen, of Syracuse, ran away from his master, in Tennessee, thirty years ago. Slavery in that State having been abolished, he lately went back to the old plantation, where he had the satisfaction of meeting his aged, but now *free*, mother, from whom he had been so long separated.

"Our meeting," he says, "can be better imagined than described. I could behold no trace in any one on the place that I knew, but my mother; and had to look at her for some time before I could get her all right. My brothers and sisters were all gone—all dead for all they knew. I did not know old mistress, nor any of her family—not one—and they said they did not know me."

Mr. Loguen was in great danger of arrest soon after the passage of the Fugitive Slave Law of 1850, but his personal courage, and the support of powerful friends in Syracuse, kept the kidnappers at bay.

AN OUTRAGE.

Mr. West, a respectable colored citizen of Richmond, desiring to visit Boston, engaged and paid for a first-class passage in the steam line to Baltimore. All things went on well till he got to Fortress Monroe, where he took the steamer J. M. Brady, Captain Landis. Hardly had she got fairly under way before Capt. Landis turned Mr. West out of his quarters, and ordered him to the forecastle! Capt. Landis, in spite of the revolution wrought by the war, still clings to his faith in Judge Taney's dictum, that "a negro has no rights which a white man is bound to respect."

WON'T WORK WHEN FREE.

The Greensboro, N. C., correspondent of the New York *Tribune*, furnishes the following item illustration of the worthless and indolent character of negroes when removed from the compulsions of the "beneficent lash:"

"At Linwood, the estate of Mr. Holt—some call him General—the finest farm I have ever seen in the Southern States, and which, I think, equal to any in the Lebanon Valley. I was told that not one of his five hundred and odd acres has suffered for lack of hands to work it. He called his workmen around him, informed them they were free, and agreed to pay them wages for their labor. Former good treatment, and a confidence in their late master, joined with a creditable pride in their beautiful farm, kept them all at home.

Other instances of the same kind are numerous.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Information is wanted of Cayrel Robinson, who left Liberty, Clay County, Missouri, about four years ago, to join the Union army at Wyandotte, Kansas; and he has not been heard from since. Any information of his whereabouts will be thankfully received by his wife.

Mrs. Fannie Robinson,
Care of P. C. Cooper,
July 22—2t Box 1129, Davenport, Iowa.

INFORMATION WANTED

Of the whereabouts of Cornelius Augustus Manny, who left Columbus, Ohio, about four years ago, in company with the 7th or 107th Ohio Regiment. When last heard from, about a year ago, he was in the neighborhood of Fortress Monroe, and Norfolk, Va.

Sarah A. Manny,
July 12, 1865. Allegheny City, Pa.

EXCURSION.

The African M. E. Wesley Sabbath School held its twenty-sixth annual excursion to Diamond Cottage, Camden, N. J., on Tuesday, June 27th. Several addresses were delivered by distinguished divines.

John A. Hughes, Sup't
John Mitchell, Minister.

INFORMATION WANTED

Edith Chappel left Columbia, South Carolina, on February 20th, 1865, with the army of Gen Sherman, from the residence of Mrs. Henry Lyons. Her aunt, Fannie Bostick, can be found with

Mr. A. L. Hart,
327 Lombard St.,
Philadelphia.

July 22—2t

NOTICE.

The Annual Meeting of the Pennsylvania State Equal Rights League will be held at Harrisburg, Pa., on Wednesday morning, August 9th, at 10 o'clock.

Societies not represented in this League are urged to make immediate arrangements for identifying themselves with it, and sending their representatives, in accordance with the provisions of the Constitution.

By order of the Board,
J. C. White, Jr., Sec'y.
Philadelphia, July 18, 1865
July 22—3t

MINUTES OF P S E R LEAGUE

To members of the Pennsylvania State Equal Rights League, and others interested in the Elective Franchise movement:—

The Minutes of the Pennsylvania State Equal Rights Convention have been ready for some months. Members of the Convention are called upon to redeem their pledges. Orders accompanied with the cash will be promptly attended to.

Minutes. $20 00 per hundred, or 25 cents per single copy.

Constitutions, $5 00 per hundred, or 5 cents per single copy.

Send your orders to
Jacob C. White, Jr., Sec.,
717 Lombard Street,
Philadelphia, Pa
July 22—3t.

For the Christian Recorder.

ACKNOWLEDGMENT.

Pittsburgh, July 14th, 1865

Mr. Editor:—Permit me, through your columns, to return thanks to Miss Margaret Stevens, Mrs. Mary J. Hatfield and Sabbath School, who gave a very satisfactory exhibition in Eldorado Hall, July 5th, 1865, for the benefit of the pastor of John Wesley Chapel, and presented to him the handsome sum of $16.80. May the Lord bless them in all their good works and labors of love in this life, and give them an abundant entrance into that rest that remaineth for the people of God.
Isaac I. Whiter.

NOTICE TO THE AFFLICTED.

Dr. H. S. Phillips, Practical Magnetic Physician for Chronic Diseases, has taken rooms at No. 823 Race Street, Philadelphia. By this treatment, chronic diseases are cured in a few minutes.

The services of Madam Julien, a remarkable (and only public colored) Clairvoyant and Trance Medium, have been secured, who will give diagnosis and prescriptions for diseases in the abnormal condition.

Madam Julien is the grand-daughter of Knickerbocker, a Chief of a tribe of Kanaka Indians, and niece of Lewis Hamilton, the great Portuguese warrior. She was born on the Isle of St. Kitts, on the coast of the Caribbean Sea, and has been a seer from early childhood, being a natural clairvoyant.

Terms according to the ability of patients. Those who are unable to pay will be treated, free of charge, on Thursday of each week. ☞ Cleanliness in person required.

July 15—4t

NOTICE.

Quarterly Meetings and Conference of West Philadelphia Circuit will take place as follows:

Conference, July 22, at West Philadelphia, at 2, P. M.

Preparatory Lecture, at Germantown, on the 28th inst., and Meeting on the 30th.

Norristown, August 4th and 6th.

We hope the brethren will be with us, and extend to all a cordial invitation.

Joe A. Nelson,
Preacher in charge for 1865
July 8—3t.

A RARE OPPORTUNITY

A rare opportunity is now afforded to parents who desire to obtain for their children a good trade. We have been applied to by a gentleman of worth, residing in the country, to secure for him an apprentice or two to the boot-making business,—would prefer to receive applications for boys of 14 or 15 years.

July 8—3t.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Brethren and friends sending us marriage notices for publication, will please remit twenty-five cents with the order, and fifty cents for each notice of quarterly meetings. The constantly increasing demand for space in our columns, renders it necessary that we make this rule imperative hereafter. jy8-tf.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Can any one inform me of the whereabouts of John Person, the son of Hannah Person, of Alexandria, Va., who belonged to Alexander Sanster. I have not seen him for ten years. I was sold to Joseph Bruin, who took me to New Orleans. My name was then Hannah Person, it is now Hannah Cole. This is the only child I have and I much desire to find him. Any information of his whereabouts can be directed to

Hannah Cole,
No. 14, Cedar st.,
New Bedford,
Massachusetts.
June 28—1m

INFORMATION WANTED

Of Asberry or Ransbay Henry, who was sold from Hagerstown, Maryland, to Tallahasse, Florida, in 1838. When last heard from, in 1847, he was at the latter place.

Any information of his whereabouts will be most thankfully received by his father,

Rev Thomas W Henry,
Care Rev. E. Weaver,
Box 2975 Philadelphia, Penna
June 8—tf

GRAND UNION CELEBRATION

A grand union celebration of the colored people will be held at Owego, Tioga County, N. Y., on Thursday, August 10, 1865.

OFFICERS OF THE DAY

President.—Rev Joshua C. Johnson. *Vice Presidents.*—Rev. Daniel Jackson, Rev. William Johnson, Rev. John Thomas, of Binghamton, Rev Basil Mackall, of Elmira, Rev. Solomon Cooper, of Towanda, Rev Isaac Stuart, of Bath; Rev John J Smith, of Montrose; Gen Rea of Wilkesbarre, Pa., James Davenger, Pittstown, Penna.

Hon John M. Langston, of Ohio, will be the orator; Reader—Samuel J. Hollensworth, Chaplain—Rev James H Smith, of Ithaca; Grand Marshal—Col. Jeremiah Flemer; Ass't Marshals—John Barnet, Wilson R Scott; Music Marshals—P. M. Jones, Thomas Jones, Calvin Johnson, George Washington. Committee of Arrangements and Reception—William H Benson, Jr, Manual Malony, Rev. Major J. Ross, William H Brown, Roderick Hamilton.

ORDER OF THE DAY

Procession will form on Fox Street, in front of the A. M. E. Church, at 11 o'clock precisely, in the following order.—1st, Marshals, 2d, Cornet Band; 3d, President and Vice Presidents; 4th, Orator and Reader, 5th, Clergy, 6th, Committee of Arrangements; 7th, Delegation of Owego; 8th, Citizens and Strangers. Order of March—From the Church to North Avenue, through North Avenue to Main Street, up Main to John, through John to Front, down Front to McMaster, through McMaster to Main, up Main to the Park.

ORDER OF PROCEEDINGS AT THE STAND.

1st Music by the Band. 2d, Prayer by the Chaplain. 3d, Song by the Glee Club. 4th, Reading of the Proclamation of Emancipation. 5th, Music by the Band. 6th, Poem by Rev. Major R Ross. 7th, Music by the Band. 8th, Declaration of Rights and Wrongs. 9th, Song by the Glee Club. 10th, Oration. 11th, Music by the Band. 12th, Benediction by the Chaplain. The Procession will then re-form, and march to the Ahwaga House, where a sumptuous repast will be prepared, and accommodations for all who wish to partake.

One gun at day break, 13 guns at sunrise, and ringing of the bells, 1 gun at 11 o'clock, and 36 guns during marches. All organized Societies are respectfully invited to attend and join in the procession.
S. J. Hollensworth,
Corresponding Sec.

Married.

On May 23d, 1865, in Baltimore, Md., by Rev J N Mars, Mr John Henry Thomas, of Camden, N. J., to Miss Georgianna Stevens, of Baltimore.

Obituary.

TRIBUTE OF RESPECT.

At a meeting of the Executive Board of the Pennsylvania State Equal Rights' League, held July 11th, 1865, the following resolutions, offered by Mr. Jos. C. Bustill, were unanimously adopted:

Whereas, It has pleased Almighty God, in His inscrutable wisdom, to remove from labor to reward, in the prime of life, and from the sphere of usefulness, our late fellow-member, Dr. James H. Wilson, Treasurer of the Pennsylvania State Equal Rights' League; therefore, be it

Resolved, That in the death of Dr. James H. Wilson, Philadelphia has lost one of its brightest ornaments—one of its most useful and most honored citizens, and this League one of the most earnest co-laborers in the work of securing the spread of liberal sentiments and equal rights without regard to color.

Resolved, That while it is our duty to bow with humble submission to the dispensations of Him who doeth all things well, we cannot but deeply deplore the sudden removal by death of one so noble, so talented, so useful, and so universally respected.

Resolved, That we condole with the afflicted family in their sore distress, and point them for consolation to Him who hath promised to be a husband to the widow, and a father to the fatherless.

Resolved, That the members of the Executive Board wear the usual badge of mourning for thirty days, and that a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of the deceased, and that they be published.

Jas. M'C. Crummill, Pres pro tem.
Attest, J. C. White Jr., Secretary.

Died—On the 5th of July, Robert Evans, in the 70th year of his age, after a short but severe illness, which he bore with Christian resignation. His remains were conveyed to Bordentown, N. J., for interment.

Advertisement.

Pennsylvania State Equal Rights League!
ANNUAL MEETING
AT
HARRISBURG, AUGUST 9, 1865.
J. C. WHITE, Jr., *Sec'y.*
July 22—3t.

VASSAR FEMALE COLLEGE,

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y.

The object of this Institution is to furnish more ample means than have hitherto been enjoyed for the higher education of women. Its foundation was laid in 1861, by Mr. Vassar's munificent gift of more than $400,000, for this purpose; and the suitable investment of this large sum in the necessary grounds, buildings, educational apparatus and domestic equipments, has, since then, engaged the careful attention of its managers.

These preparations being now on the eve of completion, the College will be opened for the reception of Students

On the 20th of September next,

under the direction of a full corps of competent Professors and Teachers.

The uniform price of Board and Tuition for all College Students, whether pursuing the Regular or a Special Course, is fixed for the present year at $350 per annum, payable half yearly in advance. No extra charges for fuel, light, washing, use of Library and Apparatus, or for any of the studies of the College proper.

For each of the extra collegiate branches, viz. Music, Drawing, Painting and Riding, an additional charge will be made of from $10 to $50 per annum.

Books, Stationery and Drawing materials will be furnished at the College Depository at actual cost.

To allow time for a proper classification of the Students, and for other preliminaries, applications for admission should be forwarded as early as possible. Each application should state the name and age of the young lady, the Post Office address of her parent or guardian, what her previous studies have been, [illegible] the most advanced text books, and how much of each she has studied, and what studies she proposes to pursue in the College.)

No day scholars are received, and none under fifteen years of age.

Prospectuses will be forwarded on application addressed to "Clerk of Vassar Female College, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.," and when obtained, it is requested that they may be circulated. July 22—7t

OFFICES OF THE AFFRICAN CIVILIZATION SOCIETY.

No 60, Sullivan St, N. Y., and Dean St, near Troy Avenue, Brooklyn

OFFICERS.

President.—Rev. A. N. Freeman
Treasurer.—Jas. Patterson
Secretary.—Rev H. M. Wilson
Assistant Secretary.—W H Morris.
July 22—1f

THE COLORED PEOPLE'S NATIONAL MONUMENT,

TO THE MEMORY OF

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

The National Lincoln Monument Association, organized in Washington, D. C., April [illegible], 1865 for the purpose of erecting a Colored People's National Monument to the memory of Abraham Lincoln.

OFFICERS

Rev H. H. Garnet, President.
James Wormley, Vice President.
Stephen Smith, Philadelphia, Pa., Treasurer
Walker Lewis, Washington D. C., Ass't Treas
Lewis A. Bell, Recording Secretary.
Wm J Wilson, Corresponding Secretary.

RESIDENT BOARD OF DIRECTORS

Carter A. Stewart, Samuel Datcher, John F. Cook,
Thos K Green, Collins Crusor, Wm A Nichols,
Wm. Syphax, G Snowden, Sam Williams.

AN APPEAL

This Association now earnestly appeal to a loyal public, without distinction of color, to exert all their influence towards the accomplishment of this purpose, namely, The erection of a Colored People's Monument, in memory of our late beloved President, Abraham Lincoln; said monument to be a SEAT OF LEARNING, dedicated to God, to Literature, and to the Arts and Sciences, and shall be held and appropriated for the education of the Children of Freemen and Freedmen, and their descendants forever, and to be called "The National Lincoln Monumental Institute," to be located in the District of Columbia.

The Association most earnestly solicit contributions from the friends of the cause of the lamented Chief Magistrate, and the friends of progress every where, for this noble undertaking: a Monument not of marble nor of brass merely, but a Monument of Education. Marble may crumble, brass may tarnish, but the light of learning is as enduring as time.

Deeply sensible, therefore, that in no other way can the people of color so well perpetuate the memory of Abraham Lincoln, as by carrying out, in this manner, the great aim he had in view—the elevation of their race throughout the land—this Association confidently relies upon the hearty co-operation of all the true friends of the venerated dead.

Churches, Sabbath Schools, Masonic and Odd Fellows' societies, Benevolent and all other associations especially of colored persons, every where, and regiments, officers and soldiers, all are most earnestly called upon to contribute in aid of this work.

The National Lincoln Monument Association is a permanency, the Monument will be built; its light will be spread abroad.

This Association thus invites all to come up to its help, and thus assist in diffusing that light, and making a venerated name imperishable.

Friends, north, south, east and west, let your response to this appeal be speedy, and equal to the occasion which calls them forth.
Rev. H. H. Garnet, President.
William J. Wilson, }
Lewis A. Bell, } Secretaries.

Agents will be appointed only under seal, with written signatures of the officers.

All business letters should be addressed to the Corresponding Secretary.

All contributions may be remitted to the Treasurer, Rev. Stephen Smith, Lombard Street, between Ninth and Tenth streets, Philadelphia, Penna., or to the Assistant Treasurer, Walker Lewis, at the office of the Association, 231 G Street, Washington, D. C.

LIFE DIRECTORS

Right Rev. Daniel A Payne,
Right Rev J. J. Clinton,
Right Rev W. H Bishop,
Right Rev J. P. Campbell,
Right Rev J D Brooks,
Right Rev. Samson Talbot,
Right Rev Willis Nazrey,
Rev. D W Anderson,
Rev. Elisha Weaver,
Rev. J W Loguen,
Rev Singleton T Jones,
Rev. John N. Mars,
Rev. Alfred Roulden,
Hon. Charles Sumner,
Hon. Wm. Deane Wilson,
Hon Gerrit Smith,
Major M R Delany,
Jas. Mc Crummill, M. D.,
Paul Drayton,
Robert Hamilton,
John Peterson,
Patrick Reason,
William Dietz.

STATE OFFICERS.

Vice Presidents.—James F. Murray, Bangor, Me.; Rev Leonard A. Grimes, Boston, Mass.; George T. Downing, Providence, R. I.; Rev. F. C. Cardozo, New Haven, Conn.; Frederick Douglas, Rochester, N. Y.; Rev. Chas. H. Thompson, Newark, N. J.; Jacob C. White, Sr., Philadelphia, Pa.; William Greene, Wilmington, Del.; Rt. Rev. A. W. Wayman, Baltimore, Md.; Fields Cook, Richmond, Va.; A. H. Galloway, Newbern, N. C.; Robert Small, Charleston, S. C.; David Jenkins, Columbus, Ohio; Right Rev. Wm. P. Quinn, Indianapolis, Ind.; John Jones, Chicago, Ill.; Rev. P. G. Wells, St. Louis, Mo.; Daniel L. Lapsley, Nashville, Tenn.; J. D. Richards, Detroit, Mich.; Philip A. Bell, San Francisco, Cal.; J. H. Ingraham, New Orleans, La.

Directors.—Samuel J. Murray, Portland, Me.; Dr. John B. Smith, Boston, Mass.; James Jefferson, Providence, R. I.; Wm. F. Johnson, Bridgeport, Ct.; Dr. Jas. McCune Smith, New York City, N. Y.; Frederick Revels, Camden, N. J.; Wm. Whipper, Columbia, Pa.; Thomas Caldwell, Camden, Del.; Rev. Samuel W. Chase, Baltimore, Md.; Robert Robinson, Alexandria, Va.; Alfred Howe, Wilmington, N. C.; Peter H. Clark, Cincinnati, Ohio; Willis R. Revels, Indianapolis, Ind.; Henry O. Wagner, Chicago, Ill.; Rev. M. M. Clark, St. Louis, Mo.; Nelson Walker, Nashville, Tenn.; George H. Parker, Detroit, Mich.; T. M. D. Ward, San Francisco, Cal.; Rev. Wm. A. Dove, New Orleans, La.

Dr. J. B. SMITH, General Agent,
Office, 231 G Street, Washington, D. C.

Other States, &c., will be filled as soon as the proper gentlemen can be obtained for the offices. jy 15-6m

WILSON'S
MAP-MOUNTING ESTABLISHMEMT.
No. 31 South Sixth St

Maps, Plans and Drawings Mounted on Muslin and Rollers. Pictures framed and varnished. Schools supplied with maps.

july 1—3m I. Wilson.

By authority of the United States.

Army & Navy Intelligence Office,
Nos 1 & 2 Dover Street,
Near Franklin Square,
NEW YORK.

☞ Careful attention given to the collection of Pensions, Bounty, Back Pay and Prize Money.

july 8—tf Wm P. Powell.

Hudson's City Hotel.

"I am going to Hudson's City Hotel. It is the Best and Cheapest House in Baltimore."

You can entertain your guests in Public or Private Parlors.

You can get your Meals at All Hours in this First-Class House.

No Improper Language or Behaviour allowed in this House.

Ice Cream Saloon, and Barber Shop attached to the Hotel.

Nos 28 and 30 Corner of Bath and Davis Sts
(Near the Harrisburg Depot,)
Baltimore.
Dr. D. HUDSON, Proprietor July 8—tf

628 Hoop Skirts. 628

HOPKINS'
"OWN MAKE" OF
HOOP SKIRTS.

The best Assortment, and best Quality and Styles in the City

Dore Trails all lengths and sizes, from 10 to 55 springs from $1 75 to $4. Plain skirts, all the new shapes and sizes, from 10 to 50 springs, from $1 10 to $4. Skirts of extra heavy steel and extra tapes, from 20 to 35 springs, from $1 90 to $2 75.

MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S

of every grade, from 6 to 35 springs, from 4 to 6 cents per spring. They have no equal. Agents for the

New Flexible Skirt

the most pliable HOOP SKIRT made, and fully equal to the Duplex Elliptic Skirt, and at much lower prices. Also, constantly on hand full lines of low priced

New York Skirts,

Kid padded and Metallic fastened—15 springs, 85cts; 20 springs $1, 25 springs, $1 15, 30 springs, $1 25, and 40 springs, $1 50. SKIRTS made to order, altered and repaired, at 628 ARCH STREET. my13-6mo

A CARD.

MRS H T O'DONNELL,
Formerly of No 740 South St, Philada,
Has removed to No. 613 Lombard Street, and has opened
A BOARDING HOUSE

for the accommodation of Ladies and Gentlemen who may pass through Philadelphia, and also those who may wish to spend some time in our city. Mrs O'Donnell will take great pleasure in accommodating her numerous friends, so far as she possibly can. Give her a call.

May 1—6mo

MEDICINES WILL BE SENT BY THE MAIL.

DR. J. W. CREEK,
Physician & Apothecary,
Cor North and Pleasant Sts.,
BALTIMORE
Prescriptions Carefully Compounded

MEDICINES WILL BE

1865 1865

"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.

For Rats, Mice, Roaches, Ants, Bed-Bugs, Fleas, Moths in Furs and Woollens, Insects on Plants, Fowls, Animals, etc.

"18 years established in New York City."
"Only infallible remedies known."
"Free from Poisons."
"Not dangerous to the Human Family."
"Rats come out of their holes to die."

☞ Sold by all Druggists and Retailers everywhere.
☞ !!! Beware !!! of all worthless imitations.
☞ See that "Costar's" name is on each Box, Bottle, and Flask, before you buy.

HENRY R. COSTAR
Principal Depot, 482 Broadway, N. Y.

Sold by all Druggists, wholesale and retail, in Philadelphia, Penna.

1865.

HOUSEKEEPERS troubled with vermin need be so no longer, if they use Costar's Exterminators. We have used it to our satisfaction—and if a box cost $5, we would have it. We have tried poisons, but they effected nothing—But Costar's article knocks the breath out of Rats, Mice, Roaches, Ants and Bed Bugs quicker than we can write it. It is in great demand all over the country.—Medina (Ohio) Gazette.

See Costar's Advertisement in this paper.

1865.

FARMERS AND HOUSEKEEPERS should recollect that hundreds of dollars' worth of Grain, Provisions, &c., are annually destroyed by Rats, Mice, Ants, and other insects and vermin—all of which can be prevented by a few dollars' worth of Costar's Rat, Roach, Ant, &c., Exterminator, bought and used freely.

See Costar's Advertisement in this paper.

Sold in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, by all Druggists and Dealers. Ap 26—6mos

Bargains in Clothing! Bargains in Clothing!
Bargains in Clothing! Bargains in Clothing!
Bargains in Clothing! Bargains in Clothing!
Bargains in Clothing! Bargains in Clothing!
Offered by Perry & Co.
Offered by Perry & Co.
Offered by Perry & Co.
Offered by Perry & Co.
No. 303 Chestnut St., above Third
No. 609 Chestnut St., (Granville Stokes' old stand.)
And South-east Corner of Seventh and Market Sts., (Jones'.)

Messrs Perry & Co. have undoubtedly the largest stock of ready-made clothing, and finest variety of styles now presented to the public in this city. Their stock is new, bought at the lowest rates, got up in the best manner, and sold at

Wonderfully Low Prices.
Wonderfully Low Prices.
Wonderfully Low Prices.
Wonderfully Low Prices.

Our friends and the public are invited to call and examine for themselves, and be convinced that it is to their advantage to deal with us.

☞ Attention is also called to
Our Custom Department,
Our Custom Department,
Our Custom Department,
Our Custom Department,

In connection with each establishment, where we have constantly on hand

All the Latest and Best Styles,
All the Latest and Best Styles,
All the Latest and Best Styles,
All the Latest and Best Styles,

And can guaranty to our customers entire satisfaction in every respect.

No. 303 Chestnut St., above Third
No. 609 Chestnut Street, (Granville Stokes' old stand.)
And South-east Corner Seventh and Market Sts., (Jones'.)
Perry & Co.

RESTAURANT,
Confectionery and Dining Saloon,
Corner Saratoga and Davis Street,
BALTIMORE

Where he intends keeping Oysters and Meats of all kinds. This is an Old Stand. I have spared no pains in refitting it up. dec 11—no 5—6m

DANDRIDGE KELLY, Proprietor.

WINSTON & THOMAS,
News and Periodical DEPOT,
20 Commercial Place, and 85 Baronne St.,
NEW ORLEANS.

☞ A large assortment of School Books, French Books, School Tablets, Phrenological Journals, Slates, Novels, Letter and Note Paper, Envelopes, Pens, Ink, &c.

Nov 6—tf

PENNSYLVANIA CENTRAL RAILROAD.

CHANGE OF TIME AND DEPOT.

On and after Monday, December 26, 1864, the trains of the Pennsylvania Railroad will leave the New Depot, at THIRTIETH and MARKET Sts., instead of Eleventh and Market Sts., as heretofore.

The Second and Third, Fourth and Eighth, Green and Coates, Fifth and Sixth, Union Line Tenth and Eleventh, Thirteenth and Fifteenth, Seventeenth and Nineteenth City Passenger Railways, connect with the Market St. Railway, whose cars run to and from Pennsylvania Central Railroad Depot in West Philadelphia.

The cars of the Market Street Passenger Railway leave Front Street every two minutes commencing one hour previous to the times of departure of each train, and allow about 30 minutes for a trip.

Their cars are in waiting on the arrival of each Train to convey passengers into the city.

On SUNDAYS—Cars leave Eleventh and Market Sts. at 7.45 P. M., to connect with Pittsburg and Erie Mail, and at 10.25 P. M., with Philadelphia Express.

Mann's Baggage Express will hereafter, be located at No. 31 South Eleventh Street. Parties desiring baggage taken to the trains, can have it done at reasonable rates, upon application to him.

TRAINS LEAVE AND ARRIVE AT DEPOT THUS:

LEAVE.		
MAIL TRAIN	at	8.00 A. M.
PAOLI ACCOMMODATION, No. 1	"	10 00 "
FAST LINE	"	12 00 M
PARKESBURG	"	1 10 P. M.
HARRISBURG ACCOMMODATION	"	2 30 "
LANCASTER ACCOMMODATION	"	4 00 "
PAOLI TRAIN, No. 2	"	6 30 "
PITTSBURG AND ERIE MAIL	"	9 30 "
PHILADELPHIA EXPRESS	"	11 10 "
ARRIVE.		
PITTSBURG AND ERIE MAIL	"	0 10 A. M.
PHILADELPHIA EXPRESS	"	7.05 "
PAOLI ACCOMMODATION, No. 1	"	8.20 "
PARKESBURG	"	9 0 "
LANCASTER TRAIN	"	12 0 P. M
FAST LINE	"	12 30 "
PAOLI ACCOMMODATION, No. 2	"	4.40 "
MAIL TRAIN	"	5 15 "
HARRISBURG ACCOMMODATION	"	9.40 "

Philadelphia Express leaves daily. Pittsburg and Erie Mail leaves daily, (except Saturday.) All other Trains daily, (except Sunday.)

For further information, as to time and connections, see bills and framed cards, or apply to

JOHN F VANLEER, Jr., Ticket Agent,
At the Depot.

An Emigrant Train runs daily, (except Sunday.) For full information as to fare and accommodations, apply to

FRANCIS FUNK,
Jan '65 137 Dock Street.

DRY GOODS
AND
TRIMMINGS
SELLING AT
REDUCED PRICES.

MRS S SHORTER HAWKINS would respectfully call the attention of her friends and the public generally to a well selected stock of

SPRING & SUMMER GOODS,

which will be sold at the lowest cash prices. Shrouding, flannel, cambrics, etc.

BALMORALS AND HOOP-SKIRTS.

Hosiery, Gloves, etc. Gentlemen's furnishing goods. Also, Roundabouts and Waiters' Aprons always on hand. Ladies' ready-made Clothing.

N B.—A pleasing variety of fancy articles to suit the most fastidious.

Call and see at the old stand,
S. SHORTER HAWKINS,
615 Lombard Street, Philada.
to Mar 1—6m

WASHINGTON HOTEL,
BY WILLIAM TAYLOR,
PROPRIETOR
Corner of Bridge and Montgomery Streets,
GEORGETOWN, D.C.
No. 10 1 year.

ONE PRICE CLOTHING.

JONES'
OLD ESTABLISHED
One Price
CLOTHING HOUSE,
604 Market Street,
(Above Sixth)

At JONES' Crescent One Price Clothing Store, the lowest selling price is marked in plain figures on each article, and never varied. All buy alike, whether judge or not. The stock is gotten up in a superior manner, expressly for retail sales. Those wanting a good, substantial and fashionable article, should not fail to go to

JONES',
604 Market Street,
One Price Store.

Ice Cream Saloon.
J J LYONS,
No 1023 Lombard Street, Philada.,

Invites all lovers of Ice-Cream and other delicacies to give him a call. may23—3m

"Put Not Your Trust In Princes."

But you may place unbounded confidence in the STERLING virtues of AMBROSIA, for beautifying and preserving the hair. je17-1mo

COAL! COAL!!

Coal delivered to any part of the city, by large or small measure, by

T. J. BOWERS,
Coal and Kindling Wood Depot,
No. 631 Lombard Street
April 15—tf

Private Boarding
AT 833 PINE STREET,
PHILADELPHIA

The Subscriber, having FITTED UP HIS HOUSE with some taste, [illegible] in accommodating his friends and acquaintances travelling, that he is prepared to accommodate them when visiting the city.

☞ Warm and Cold BATHS
R. H. GLEAVES, Proprietor.
April 22—3mo

SHROUDING
AND
LAYING OUT of THE DEAD.

MRS MARIA HIGHGATES

Most earnestly solicits the patronage and attention of the generous public and her friends, as she is now in the business of shrouding and laying out of the dead, and will give all needed satisfaction. Residence—

No. 1026 Barley street,
bet 10th & 11th, & Lombard & Pine Sts.

OLIVE BRANCH
BOARDING HOUSE
No. 814 Lombard Street, Phila.

Mrs. R. M. Cropper respectfully announces to Travellers that she has opened a first-class

BOARDING HOUSE

for their special accommodation, in a central (to business or churches) part of the city, as above named, where she will spare no pains to make her guests comfortable.

MRS M BENNETT,
HERB DOCTRESS,
NO 406 S. SEVENTH STREET, BELOW PINE,

Is prepared to cure Debility of the System, Bilious Fever, Diseases of Bladder, Diseases of Women, Nervous Disease, Scrofula or King's Evil, Dropsy, Piles, Cholera, Ague, Convulsions, Colic Cancer, Rheumatism, Mumps, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Erysipelas, Consumption, Deafness, Gout, Influenza, White Swelling, Whooping Cough, Croup Gravel, Dysentery, Asthma, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Neuralgia, and Tumors.

The Doctress will give her personal attention to any of the above diseases, and guarantee a cure without the use of mercury. Her Indian syrups alone are used by her. She can stop bleeding, and take out fire without blistering.

ORNAMENTAL HAIR WORK.

JOSEPH C. BUSTILL AND SARAH H. BUSTILL.

WIG MAKERS,
HAIR JEWELLERS,
AND
LADIES' HEAD-DRESSERS,
No 403 South Sixth Street,
Philadelphia.

WIGS,
BRAIDS,
TOUPEES,
FRIZETTES,
CURLS,
PUFFS
WHISKERS, MOUSTACHES, &c.,
STRAIGHT, WAVY, OR CRIMPED

Bracelets, Breast Pins, Watch Chains, Ear Rings Finger Rings, &c.
BRAIDED AND MOUNTED TO ORDER.

Combs, Brushes, Soaps, Choice Perfumery, and Fancy Articles.

Ladies' Hair-Cutting, Shampooing, Dyeing, and Head-Dressing.

BUSTILL'S CELEBRATED NEROLIAN HAIR TONIC.

A splendid preparation for promoting the Growth of the Hair—removing Dandruff, Cleansing, Softening, Invigorating, Beautifying, and preventing Premature Baldness.

Bustill's Compound Eradicator,

One of the most useful articles ever offered for shampooing the hair, removing dandruff, preventing premature baldness, restoring soiled garments, removing grease spots, and curing rheumatic pains, Tetter, &c.

HAIR BOUGHT.

Letters for information in relation to the purchase of Hair will receive prompt attention. Barbers and others having Hair can find ready sale. sep 24-tf

Cupping, Leeching &
BLEEDING
ATTENDED TO BY
NATHANIEL L. DURHAM,
911½ CHRISTIAN STREET,
Also Solicitor for "Security Life Insurance Company"
Jne 1—No 8—ly

"THE BEST AND THE CHEAPEST."
REIMER'S PHOTOGRAPHIC GALLERY,
NO 615 & 617 NORTH SECOND STREET,
PHILADELPHIA,

Where you will find skillful hands, who use superior instruments, and have the advantage of a well arranged light.

☞ Pictures are made all sizes; from a Carte de Visite to a life size in oil, at prices which can guarantee good work, and at the same time be within the reach of everybody. Pictures are made life size from small ones or Daguerreotypes. ly

JAMES C. CLARK, M. D.
(Eclectic.)
No. 618 Pine Street, Philadelphia, Pennsyl'a.

OFFICE HOURS.
From 7 to 8 A. M. }
From 12 to 2 P. M. } PHILADELPHIA.
From 8 to 8 P. M. }

Also, particular attention directed to all classes of Ulcers, cancer or chancre. Treatment and cure, without the use of Mercury, or any other injurious drug, warranted.

jan7—no7 ly

MATLACK'S
MEN'S AND BOYS'
CLOTHING ESTABLISHMENT,
NO. 904 MARKET STREET,
PHILADELPHIA.

We would respectfully call your attention to our large stock of

MENS' AND BOYS' CLOTHING,

now on hand, READY MADE, embracing every variety of style and material suitable for the season.

We have also on hand a full assortment of

SPRING GOODS,

adapted to MEN'S AND BOYS' WEAR, and would invite your early attention thereto. These goods have been purchased for CASH, and will be sold at a small advance for CASH.

Particular attention paid to all orders, so as to insure satisfaction to the purchaser.

E MATLACK, Ag't,
apr29-3mo 904 Market Street.

To The Travelling Public.

I most respectfully inform my friends and the public generally, that I have taken the large and commodious dwelling,

No. 1733 Addison Street,
PHILADELPHIA,
And have opened it as a first-class
Boarding and Lodging House,

and will be happy to see all of my old friends, and as many new ones as may favor me with their company. Your influence is respectfully solicited. I beg leave to refer to Mr. James W. Brown, Philadelphia.

MRS. ANN E. FOSTER
N. B.—Hot and Cold Baths. Terms reasonable.
jel ly

Poetry.

THE FOOTSTEPS OF DECAY

The following is a translation from an ancient Spanish poem, which, says the *Edinburgh Review*, is surpassed by nothing with which we are acquainted in the Spanish language, except the "Ode of Louis de Leon."

O let the soul its slumbers break—
Arouse its senses and awake,
To see how soon
Life, in its glories, glides away,
And the stern footsteps of decay
Come stealing on.

And while we view the rolling tide
Down which our flowing minutes glide
Away so fast,
Let us the present hour employ,
And deem each future dream a joy
Already past.

Let no vain hope deceive the mind—
No happier let us hope to find
To-morrow than to-day.
Our golden dreams of yore were bright,
Like them the present shall delight—
Like them decay.

Our lives like hasting streams must be,
That into one engulfing sea
Are doomed to fall—
The sea of death, where waves roll on
O'er king and kingdom, crown and throne,
And swallow all.

Alike the river's lordly tide,
Alike the humble rivulets glide
To that sad wave.
Death levels poverty and pride,
And rich and poor sleep side by side
Within the grave.

Our birth is but a starting place
Life is the running of the race,
And death the goal;
There all our glittering toys are brought—
The path alone, of all unsought,
Is found of all.

See, then, how poor and little worth
Are all these glittering toys of earth
That lure us here!
Dreams of a sleep that death must break,
Alas! before it bids us wake,
We disappear.

Long ere the damp of earth can blight,
The cheek's pure glow of red and white
Has passed away.
Youth smiled, and all was heavenly fair—
Age came, and laid his finger there,
And where are they!

Where is the strength that spurns decay,
The step that roved so light and gay,
The heart's blithe tone?
The strength is gone, the step is slow,
And joy grows wearisome, and woe
When age comes on!

HOME AND HEAVEN

BY JOHN WEST.

With the same letter heaven and home begin,
And the words dwell together in the mind;
For they who would a home in heaven win
Must first a heaven in home begin to find.
Be happy here, yet with a humble soul
That looks for perfect happiness in heaven;
For what thou hast is earnest of the whole
Which to the faithful shall at last be given.
As once the patriarch, in a vision blest,
Saw the swift angels hastening to and fro,
And the low spot whereon he lay at rest
Became to him the gate of heaven below,
So may to thee, when life itself is done,
Thy home on earth and heaven above be one.

—*Monthly Religious Magazine.*

The Family.

AN INCIDENT IN FRANCE.

In 1845, while in Paris, I occasionally dined with an American gentleman of wealth. He gave the most sumptuous dinners, and these were washed down with costly wines and liquors of every description. Among the light wines most relished, and especially recommended by our American Consul, Mr. L. Draper, who was generally one of the guests, was the Lafitte wine of Bordeaux. This was a very superior kind of claret. So much was said in its favor, that I, then being a wine-bibber, was anxious to take to America with me a supply of this superior article, and our host kindly gave me a letter of introduction to the Messrs. Lafitte at Bordeaux, whither I was soon going.

Soon after arriving in that city I called upon the Messrs. Lafitte, and was by them introduced to their business manager, Mr. Good. He accompanied me through their extensive wine vaults, and descanted enthusiastically upon the peculiar qualities of their vineyards, the superiority of their brands of wine, etc. I tasted several samples of this wine, and was quite favorably impressed. The vintages of 1830 and '31 particularly pleased me. Mr. Good declared that brand of wine was like oil, and I agreed with him. In fact, I fully resolved to order at least a couple of pipes of Lafitte wine for America, before quitting Bordeaux.

The next day I met an English friend, and invited him to spend the evening at my hotel, and indulge in cigars and a bottle of Lafitte wine. He was punctual, and the refreshments were duly ordered. An old bottle of Lafitte wine was produced. It was covered with mould and cobwebs, which, upon being carefully removed by the waiter, discovered a label nearly destroyed by mildew, but which, with some difficulty, we deciphered to read:

"*Vin du Lafitte*, 1831."

Our mouths watered as we reflected that here was a bottle of this genuine and celebrated claret, fourteen years old. The cork was drawn, and our claret glasses, as thin almost as the sheet of paper upon which I am writing, were filled. Then, as is invariably the custom, we each grasped the bowl of the thin glass in our hands, and held it there a few minutes, in order that the warmth of our hands should impart a similar temperature to the wine, and thus bring out the taste of the grape.

Then, according to custom, each of us very deliberately took a large mouthful of the wine, and swallowed it very slowly, in order that we might enjoy the full flavor of the grape from which it was made.

"Fruity," remarked my English friend, with charming gusto, as the last of the mouthful slipped down his throat.

"Very," I replied with great unction, as the last of my mouthful went through the same process.

Now this was all according to the established practice of drinking good claret wine. Try it in London, Paris, Vienna, St. Petersburgh, any where, where good wine is drank, and where gentlemen pride themselves upon being *connoisseurs*, and it will always be found indispensable in drinking claret wine to pour it into very thin glasses, indispensable to warm the glass of wine in the hand, indispensable to taste the grape plainly, indispensable for one gentleman to exclaim "Fruity," and equally indispensable for another gentleman to smack his lips and respond "Very."

We spent the evening joyously, in smoking our cigars, relating anecdotes, cracking jokes, and exhausting our delicious bottle of "fruity" Lafitte. The latter article was found to be so rare and delightful that we agreed to spend the next evening in the same place, and in the same pleasing occupation.

The following evening at eight o'clock found my English friend and myself seated in my parlor, witnessing the wiping of dust, cobwebs, and mould from a bottle by the same waiter, and revealing to our delighted eyes the pleasing inscription:

"*Vin du Lafitte*, 1831."

The same drawing of the cork, the same warming of the glass of wine in the hand, the same exclamation "fruity," and the same response "very," were the proper preliminaries to another evening of anticipated enjoyment.

Each of us had drunk our glass of this modern nectar and each had expatiated in the warmest terms upon its delicious flavor, and peculiar merits. Our glasses were again filled and emptied. We felt grateful that we were thus especially and supremely blessed. I had fully resolved to order three pipes of this wine instead of two, from the excellent Mr. Good, agent of the excellent Messrs. Lafitte proprietors of the super-excellent claret, when, while I was in the act of filling our glasses a third time, I was startled by something that made my hair almost stand on end, and which caused me nearly to drop the bottle from my trembling hand. Had the ghost of Bacchus risen from the glass and seized me by the nose, I could not have been more astonished; had the spirit of mischief emerged from the bottle and stuck me through and through with pins, I could not have been more outrageously angry. I placed the bottle again on the table, fell back in my chair, and pointing to the label on the bottle, I remarked in a semi-sepulchral voice, "Good heavens! look at that label!"

My friend's eyes almost started from their sockets; he gave an audible groan, and his right hand involuntarily found itself pressing upon the pit of his stomach, as he glanced toward the label, evidently expecting to find it inscribed with the word "Poison!"

But, no, it was not so bad as that. There it was a sort of ornamental label, with the words, rendered indistinct by mould and age, "*Vin du Lafitte*."

"Look at this," I exclaimed, pointing to a light colored streak running diagonally across the label, seeming to have been caused by the scratch of a nail drawn briskly over it.

"Don't you remember," said I, "that last night, while we were drinking our wine and telling our stories, I was playing with my knife, and that, by frequently drawing its point across that label on the bottle, I finally scratched clean through the paper? Don't you see that this is the identical label?"

"I would swear it on a thousand Bibles," exclaimed my English friend, with energetic indignation.

I was quite as indignant, and rang the bell violently.

"This French scoundrel of a landlord has played us a nice trick," I remarked.

"Yes," replied my friend; "his cobwebs and imitation mould were well laid on."

"This is doubtless common '*vin ordinaire*,' worth about six sous a bottle, instead of the fifteen francs which he charges for Lafitte."

"No doubt of it," replied my friend.

"And yet we thought it was quite 'fruity,'" I remarked, with a smile, notwithstanding my anger at the imposition.

"Well, you called it so; but I confess I thought it was very different from that we drank last night," replied my English friend.

"Come, come, that won't do," I responded, determined not to be saddled with all the ignorance which both of us had betrayed; "you distinctly pronounced it 'fruity.'"

"Oh, that was last night."

"Certainly, but it was to-night also. We have both been nicely sold, and there is no use of trying to dodge it."

By this time the "garçon" arrived.

"Send the landlord here instantly," said I.

The waiter disappeared, and the landlord soon entered.

My indignation returned, and putting on the air of a *connoisseur*, I poured out a glass of wine, and asked the landlord to drink it, and give me an opinion of its quality.

He drank it very leisurely, smacking his lips at each swallow, and then remarked:

"Magnifique! Glorious Vin du Lafitte, more than a dozen years old!"

"Vin ordinaire, two months old," I exclaimed, with no small degree of anger at his impudence.

"You are joking," he replied, pointing to the label; "you see this is the Lafitte of 1831."

"It is an imposition and a swindle, a cheat and a robbery. Don't you think I know what wine is?" I exclaimed, assuming the air of a man who had been in the wine trade all his life. "I tell you this is the vin ordinaire, worth but one franc per gallon."

The host looked amazed, and tried to assume an air of injured innocence.

"My dear sir," said he, "you forget that you are in the city of Bordeaux, and that the house of Messrs. Lafitte is only across the street, opposite my hotel. It is not possible to make a mistake about the wine. Besides did you not see the bottle was covered with mould and cobwebs when it came from my cellar?"

Finding that my assumed knowledge of wine would have no effect on the landlord, and reflecting that he probably knew how successfully he had humbugged us the night previous with the same kind of wine, I pointed out the label to him, and, telling him all the circumstances, convinced him that it was impossible to deceive us any longer. The moment he saw that further denial or prevarication was useless, he smiled, assumed a patronizing air, patted me on the shoulder, and exclaimed:

"Monsieur Barnum, you are one very sharp Yankee. I shall acknowledge to you *this* is *vin ordinaire*, but you shall have immediately one, two, three bottles of magnifique Lafitte for nothing. But I shall tell you one thing. I have kept this hotel for nine years, and have sold many thousand bottles of wine for 'Lafitte,' and I never sell but twelve dozen of real Lafitte in my whole life! You are one Americane with both eyes open."

"I accepted his apology, and one bottle of his '*Magnifique Lafitte*.'" But the charm was broken. I doubt whether the last bottle was ever in the cellars of Lafitte, but, whether so or not, neither my friend nor myself ventured to pronounce its contents "fruity."

This incident caused me to change my mind in regard to taking wine to America. I concluded, if I must be cheated, I might as well have that operation performed by my own countrymen as by foreigners. But the lesson was not wholly lost on me. I soon afterward quit wine-drinking altogether. There is no denying the fact, that imagination leads us into many strange blunders, and in nothing more easily than in regard to the qualities of wines and liquors.—*P. T. Barnum.*

WISEACRES

BY REBAIN MORGAN.

It is surprising the way some people have of passing judgment on the character and actions of those about them. Some who have never been even chilled by the rough blasts of adversity; have never in all their comfortable lives been obliged to make the slightest effort, either mental or physical, to secure the bread they eat, or the clothes they wear; have never even dreamed of sitting alone at midnight to plan and weep and wonder what had better be done on the morrow—will sit coolly down, and in language wondrous wise, and with manner ostensively experienced, begin to wonder "why in the world their friend Jones don't succeed better in life, or why their acquaintance, Mrs Brown does not manage better. True, she is a widow, not accustomed to hard labor, broken somewhat in health, has two boys to keep clean and free from tatters, and no help; but she does not manage wisely. I have known people to begin with, you might say, no capital at all, and in ten years have made a small fortune. The world helps those who help themselves. You may depend upon it, there is wrong management somewhere. If I should be thrown on my own resources, my word for it, I should succeed, and not be forever on the lower round of the ladder."

"Yes," but, says the listener, "Mrs Brown has much to contend with, she has undertaken a work which is divided in every well to-do family between three or four. I know she is frugal and industrious, she rises at five and often does not retire until eleven or twelve."

"Well, well," exclaims the other, "working from five in the morning until twelve at night, and can't accomplish more! I tell you there is something wrong!"

It is not the amount of energy put forth, or the labor expended, which in the opinion of this class of people is to be at all considered, it is the amount of success no matter how brought about, which makes a "smart woman" or a "fine fellow."

Then again, these people have much advice to give, though unsolicited, about the best mode of governing children. They have never learned from experience the great secret, but extended *observation* and a gifted *imagination* have proved quite sufficient. With a microscope constantly held before their vision when it is the ill fortune of a rollicking, perpetual motion, to be in their presence, the most minute speck of an error (in judging which some who do not profess to be so *expert* would suggest time and a little care,) is magnified to a monster, and soundly berated as a crime rendering mother, child and all around, as miserably uncomfortable as a leaky roof could, and as wearing upon the temper as a continual dropping.

Sometimes these people give their opinions an airing on other subjects, which to say the least, is amusing. If you ask if they attended Mr ——'s last lecture, you see direst surprise and disgust beneath their smile, as they reply emphatically "no."

"You missed a treat then," says the enthusiastic interrogator. "He is not eloquent but *eloquence* embodied! As they said of Mozart, not a musician, but music itself. His style of relating stories is inimitable. His power over an audience is astonishing. He sways it at his will. All the emotions seem to be striving for the mastery. Ere you have a chance to brush away a tear excited by strong feeling, you are laughing *dangerously*, and then back again in a moment to tears. Indeed, it is puzzling to conclude whether to abandon yourself to weeping or laughing. Don't you admire his ideas on practical Christianity? He gives you a fine sermon in a nut-shell." To all this the other listens, with a shrug and a consequential stroking of his beard, contemptuously pronouncing the lecturer as "a mere buffoon, a hypocrite, and a vulgar fellow."

You surprise me. You are the first person I have heard express such an opinion. Have you heard him often?"

"I never heard nor saw him in my life, and would not on any consideration waste an hour in listening to him."

"How can you then, in the name of justice, form a correct estimate of his talents?"

"The extracts I have seen in the papers are enough!"

And so the high-sounding criticisms of this would-be wise man dwindle down to nothing, for they were formed through ignorance and *blind* prejudice, and so turn a deaf ear henceforth to any thing he may suggest, as not worthy of hearing.—*Sunday School Times.*

Anecdotes.

THE LITTLE QUAKERESS.

An amusing matrimonial story is told of the olden time in New England. It so fell out that a young couple became very much smitten with each other—as young people do. The young woman's father was a wealthy Quaker; the young man was respectable. The father could stand no such union, and resolutely opposed it, and the daughter dare not disobey, that is to say, she dare not disobey openly. She "met him by moonlight," while she pretended never to see him; and she pined and wasted in spite of herself. She was really in love—a state of sighs and tears, which women oftener reach in imagination than in reality. Still the father remained inexorable.

Time passed on, and the rose on Mary's damask cheek passed off. She let concealment like a worm in the bud prey on that damask cheek, however; but, when her father asked her why she pined, she always told him. The old man was a widower, and loved his daughter dearly. Had it been a widowed mother who had Mary in charge, a woman's pride would never have given way before the importunities of a daughter. Men are not, however, stubborn in such matters, and when the father saw that his daughter's heart was really set upon the match, he surprised her one day by breathing out:

"Mary, rather than mope to death, thee had better marry as soon as thee chooses, and whom thee pleases."

And then what did Mary? Wait till the blade of the air had told the swain of the change, or until her father had time to alter his mind again? Not a bit of it. She clapped her neat plain bonnet on her head, walked directly to the house of her intended as the street would carry her. She walked into the house without knocking—for knocking was not then fashionable—and she found the family just sitting down to dinner. Some little commotion was exhibited at the heiress to the widow's cottage but she heeded it not. John looked up inquiringly. She walked directly up to him, and took both his hands in hers.

"John," said she, "father says I may have thee."

And John got directly up from the dinner-table, and went to the parson's. In just twenty-five minutes they were man and wife.

ON STRICT ATTENTION TO TRUTH

[*Dialogue between Dr. Johnson and Mrs. Thrale.*]

Dr. J.—"Accustom your children constantly to this: if a thing happened at one window, and they, when relating it, say it happened at another, do not let it pass, but instantly check them; you do not know where deviation from truth will end."

Mrs. T.—"But little variations in narrative must happen a thousand times a day, if one is not perpetually watching."

Dr. J.—"Well, madam and you *ought* to be perpetually watching. It is more from carelessness about truth than from intentional lying, that there are so many falsehoods in the world."

He said, "It is clear that the happiness of society depends on virtue." "Society is held together by communication and information, and I remember this remark of Sir Thomas Brown's: 'Do the devils lie? No; for then hell could not subsist.'—[*Boswell's Johnson.*]

Health.

CHILDREN'S EATING.

This is a subject of literally vital interest to every family in the land; more especially to large towns and cities, where the want of facilities and inducements to out door activities makes it absolutely indispensable to adopt some system in reference to the times, quantities, and qualities of the food to be taken by children, for the want of attention to which things, multitudes die early, while other multitudes, not so large, however—for half of all that are born die before the age of eighteen years, in consequence mainly of inattention to the habits of health—become dyspeptic, scrofulous, or consumptive, before the age of twenty five; many of whom are destined to a life of weariness, of painful toil, and of wasting effects for a living through sickness, and disease, and chronic suffering.

On entering the fifth year, or sixth, at farthest, a child can be very easily habituated to eat at three regular times a day, at intervals of five or six hours with nothing whatever between except, at a little past mid day, a single good ripe apple, or a piece of cold, dry, coarse bread may be allowed to the less vigorous. Frequent eatings, at two or three hours' interval, especially in connection with being in the house most of the time, initiates many children into a life long dyspepsia, simply because the stomach, being kept at work all the time, has no rest, loses its tone and strength, like an over worked servant or animal, and wears out prematurely.

A second consideration is quantity. If children are taught to eat slowly, in loving good nature—as will be the case if they are let alone by their parents, and not put in an ill humor by incessant reprimands and innumerable rules and regulations about a hundred and one contemptible trifles—they may generally be allowed, for breakfast and dinner, to eat as long and as much as they want, only if all the hard food is cut up carefully with a sharp knife, into pieces not larger than a pea. This should be conscientiously and always attended to by one of the parents, for it cannot be safely intrusted to any hireling out of a million; parental affection only will do it as it ought to be done.

At supper, children should always be controlled, let observation determine how much a child will eat and leave something over, and then allow therefore certainly not over two thirds of that amount.

And now, as to that most important of all items—quality of food for growing children. The instinct for sweetness is inappeasable; without it, any child, however healthy, will soon die, and fortunately, the two things which children most love every where, and of which they never would get tired, and will always relish when hungry, are milk and bread, and these furnish as much sugar as any child needs. But no child can ever grow up healthy and handsome without good teeth, and as the permanent ones begin to be made from the fourth year, their food should contain in great abundance those elements which are needed for sound, durable teeth. The bony part of the teeth contains seventy-one per cent. of lime, the enamel ninety-four per cent. Out of one hundred parts of the finest, whitest flour, only six per cent. is lime, of one hundred parts of flour made of the whole grain, there is twenty-five per cent. of lime, or four times as much; and no other general article of food contains any thing like as much lime as common brown bread. Therefore, it is a reasonable conclusion that if children were to live largely on flour made of the whole product of the grain, in the shape of well-made and well-baked brown bread, very much would be done towards securing them durable and beautiful teeth. When children are from home, let them live as others; when at home their bread should be uniformly made of the whole product of the grain ground, from their third to their fifteenth year, to be eaten with half a pint of milk for breakfast and supper, adding some berries from June until September, and one or two baked apples the remainder of the year, adding a teaspoonful or two of sugar. Such a supper or breakfast will always *taste good* to them. Such a bill of fare, with two or three variations a week, and allowing them to eat what they want for dinner, will pretty surely, other things being equal, give good health, good teeth, a good constitution, and a good old age.—*Hall's Journal of Health.*

OVER-WORK.

Unwise above men is the man who considers every hour lost which is not spent in reading, writing, or in study, and not more rational is she who thinks every moment of her time lost which does not find her sewing.

We once heard a great man advise that a book of some kind be carried in the pocket, to be used in case of an unoccupied moment; such was his practice. He died early and fatuitous. There are women, who, after a hard day's work, will sit and sew by candle or gas light until their eyes are almost blinded, or until certain pains about the shoulders come on, which are insupportable, and are only driven to bed by physical incapacity to work any longer.

The sleep of the over worked, like that of those who do not work at all, is unsatisfying and unrefreshing, and both alike wake up to weariness, sadness, and languor, with an inevitable result, both dying prematurely.

Let no one work in pain or weariness—When a man is tired, he ought to lie down until he is fully rested, when with renovated strength, the work will be better done, done the sooner, and done with a self-sustained alacrity. The time taken from seven or eight hours' sleep out of each twenty-four, is time not gained, but the time much more lost; we can cheat ourselves, but we cannot cheat nature.

A certain amount of food is necessary to a healthy body, and if less than that amount be furnished, decay commences that very hour. It is the same with sleep, and any one who persists in allowing himself less than nature requires, will only hasten his arrival at the mad-house or the grave. This is especially true of brain work.

House, Farm and Garden.

EXTRAVAGANCE IN PARIS

The grandees of the court, the diplomatic world and the world of finance, are trying, apparently, to outshine one another in the splendor of their fetes, and the costliness of their toilettes. Where the givers of these entertainments can find the money to pay for them, is a problem that causes no little exercise of mind to by-standers, but of which it is, happily, no part of your correspondent's duty to furnish a solution. As for the "toilettes" of the present season, it would be difficult to convey an adequate idea of their extravagance. For instance, one of the most admired of the toilettes at a late ball was a dress composed of five skirts of rich pink satin, worn one above the other, the under one being ten yards in width, and two yards in length behind! When I add, that each of these five skirts were edged with a fringe of steel, and bordered with new steel trimmings that form a sort of lace made of steel wire, some idea may be formed of the enormous weight of such a toilette! The head dress worn with this preposterous dress consisted of pink roses intermingled with stars and flowers of steel, a steel comb, ear rings, necklace and bracelets completing the costume. Steel ornaments are a *furor* just now, and produce a very brilliant effect under the rays of the great chandeliers so general in the splendid saloons of the *beau monde* of this extravagant city.

Even among women who, from regard to their own health or their husbands' pockets, would shrink from perpetrating so weighty a piece of folly as the toilette just described, the outlay for dress has reached a pitch which must seriously interfere, in many cases, with the interests of the domestic exchequer. The empress having lately sported several wonderful dresses with a sort of deep flounce of flowers all round the bottom of the skirt, flower trimmings are now greatly in vogue.

A short time since, one of the customers of the fashionable dress maker, Madame Leroy, of the Rue de la Paix, applied to her for a ball dress to be made of several thicknesses of white tulle, with a deep trimming of acacia blossoms around the bottom of the skirt, and a narrow trimming to match round the bertha and sleeves. As far as the mere effect of such a dress is concerned, independent of cost, it must be admitted to be wonderfully charming, but only on condition of the flowers being of the finest description, and capable of deceiving the bees. Having given her directions, and duly insisted on the quality of the many scores of acacia bunches to be put on the dress, the lady requested to know what would be the price of it.

"Four hundred and fifty francs, including the flowers for the hair," replied Leroy, who had summed up the various items in her head.

"Four hundred and fifty francs!" shrieked the lady, aghast at the idea of paying such a sum for "a little tulle and a few flowers."

"*Eh bien, Madame*," returned Leroy, "if you think I am asking too much, get the flowers yourself, and send them to me. I will furnish you the gown and put on the flowers for fifty francs. You will admit that I cannot do my part for less, and you will see what your dress will come to!"

"Very good," replied the lady much relieved, "I'll go directly and buy the flowers. Put the dress in hand at once, the flowers shall be here in the course of an hour."

Away went the lady, in high spirits at the thought of the great economy she was securing; but, alas! after spending all that day and part of the next in visiting all the principal flower-makers, she had the vexation of finding that it was impossible for her to procure the quantity of acacia bunches required for her dress, of the necessary fineness of make, under four hundred and thirty francs! So that her toilette, after all her trouble, worry and loss of time, actually cost her the sum of four hundred and eighty francs, ($96 in gold,) instead of four hundred and fifty francs, as originally demanded by Madame Leroy. And this for a dress which can be worn only three or four times, and must then be cast aside as entirely useless.—*Let. from Paris.*

SOAP SUDS

The value of this article as a stimulant of vegetable life cannot be too highly appreciated. It contains the aliment of plants in a state of ready solution, and when applied acts not only with immediate and obvious effect, but with a sustained effect which pertains to few even of the most concentrated manures. When it is not convenient to apply it in irrigation—the most economical method, perhaps, of using it—it should be absorbed by some material which may be used as an ingredient in the compost heap. Dry soil, muck, and other similar articles, should be deposited where the suds from the sink and laundry may find its way to them, and be absorbed for the benefit of crops. In this way several loads of manure, suitable for the support and sustenance of any crop, may be made at comparatively small expense. The highly putrescent character of this fermentable liquid qualifies it admirably for the irrigation of compost heaps, of whatever material composed. Being a potent fertilizer, it must, of necessity, impart additional richness to almost any material to which it may be added. Try it, and mark the results.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

Advertisements.

COAL YARD.

THOS. J. BOWERS,

(At 634 Lombard Street, above Sixth, Phila.)

has constantly on hand the best

Lehigh, Schuylkill and other COAL,

At the Lowest Market Price.

Coal and Kindling Wood always on hand by small measure.

Hopes, by strict attention to business, to merit a liberal share of public favor.

Orders received at No. 118 South Second Street.

No. 1—3 mos.

CHARLES MAGAROE & CO.,

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN PAPER, RAGS, &c.

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

[No 32 South Sixth Street]

TRIMMINGS

AND

Fancy Goods.

633 PINE STREET, PHILADA.

GEORGINA GLEAVES

Has just opened a large assortment of Ladies' Trimmings, Hosiery, Gloves, Flannels, Balmorals and Hoop skirts.

Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods.

COMBS, BRUSHES, SOAPS, Choice Perfumery and fancy articles.

Gents' Shirts, Drawers, Under-shirts, Collars and Neckties.

A general assortment of Stationery.

Ladies' Dresses and Under-clothing made to order.

Oct 17—6mo

ICH DIEN.

GLOBE HOTEL.

MRS WILLIAM P POWELL,

Proprietor.

No. 2 Dover Street, near Franklin Square,

NEW YORK

April 15—1 yr

William P. Powell,

ATTORNEY & SOLICITOR

In the adjustment and collection of claims against the United States.

No 1 & 2 Dover Street, near Franklin Square,

Notary Public and Commissioner for the States of Vermont, Massachusetts and Connecticut.

Passports and Protections secured. July 8—tf

Henderson's

CAPITOL CLOTHING HOUSE.

510 *Market St., first Clothing House ab. 5th.*

THE PATRIOT'S DREAM

[By our National Poet, Dr. Geo. Allen Spangler]

It was in the merry month of May,
The moon so gently beaming,
Here and there and every way
Was as the sunlight dreaming.

Around the bower that bloomed that day,
My memory fondly closes;
But never can it fade away
From the Queen among the roses.

I saw her in her laurel green,
Her dress with silver stars so bright,
And the way she sat with her purple hat
Holding the golden curls of light.

'Twas Independence Queen I learned—
A garland of bright posies
For our brave boys when they returned,
To crown them with sweet roses.

N. B.—This Establishment keeps constantly on hand a large assortment of men's and youths' fashionable Clothing, at prices to suit the economical.

may20 6m E. Henderson, Proprietor.

Spring Dress Goods

OF NEW STYLES,

OPENING DAILY.

SILK GRENADINES, Superb Styles.
Spring and Summer POPLINS
ORGANDIE LAWNS, neat and beautiful
White and Colored PERCALS and PIQUE.
BLACK SILKS, all prices
THIN SHAWLS in great variety
Spring DELAINES, CHALLIES and CALICOES.
MUSLINS and FLANNELS of all kinds
CLOTHS, CASSIMERES and VESTINGS, at

JOHN H STOKES',

my20 3m 702 Arch Street, Phila

BANNEKER HOUSE,

CAPE ISLAND,

NEW JERSEY.

MRS. TEAGLE

OF THE BANNEKER HOUSE, CAPE ISLAND, NEW JERSEY,

Would respectfully present this Circular for your favorable consideration and informs her friends and the public, that she will re-open her house

On the 20th day of June,

for the reception of persons who may desire to resort to this beautiful watering place.

They will find that every care is taken to accommodate them and make their stay pleasant during their stay at this house. It contains several very spacious, airy rooms, and in addition to the amusements a splendid Piano Forte, and a Ten Pin alley, where every effort will be made to render satisfaction to all who may desire to amuse themselves thereat. Mrs. T. solicits the patronage of her friends. Terms reasonable. jel 6mo

OUR OWN BOOK-STORE.

Catalogue of Books for Sale at the Book Depository of the A M E Church located at No 619 Pine St. Philadelphia, Pa

A New Pronouncing Bible, by Israel Alger,
The Life and Writings of Rev. A. Broaddus,
Fifty Years among the Baptists,
The China Mission,
Oriental Acquaintances,
Political Essays,
Letters from Switzerland,
Mabel, or Heart Histories,
Struggles and Triumphs of Religious Liberty,
In and Around Stamboul,
Trifolden Papers,
A Life Struggle,
Two Eras of France, by Auber,
The Adopted Heir, by Miss Pardoe,
St. Paul to St. Sophia,
Hints on the Formation of Religious Opinions,
Home Life, by Hague,
Fresh Gleanings,
The Exile of Florida,
Jolumba,
Summer Pictures,
Anticipation of the Future,
Dora Barton, the Banker's Ward,
The Lives of Lincoln and Hamblin,
Debates of Lincoln and Douglass,
Large Family Bibles, &c.
Freedly's Practical Treatise on Business,
Solomon Northup, Twelve Years a Slave,
Lovell's Young Speaker,
The First Book of Science, by Norton and Porter,
Boys' and Girl's Illustrated Book of Birds,
Homer's Iliad, vols. 1 & 2 vols.,
Napoleon III., by Mrs. Bruce,
Jefferson's Manual,
Lady of the Lake,
Paul Restau's Book of Gymnastics,
Robinson Crusoe, by O. J. Miller,
Boy's Own Book Extended, by O. J. Miller,
Webster's Common School Dictionary,
Pronouncing Bible,
Watson's Biblical and Theological Dictionary,
Watson's Theological Institute, 2 vols
History of Methodism, 3 vols.,
Whedon's Commentary on Matthew and Mark,
Horne's Introduction to the Bible,
Positive Theology,
The Post Preacher,
Saints' Rest,
Pilgrim's Progress,
Defence of our Fathers. Bishop Emory,
Life of Wesley,
Covel's Dictionary of the Holy Bible, S. S.,
Cole's Concordance,
The Christian Maiden. Priestley,
Our Friends in Heaven,
The Sacred Hour. Rev. M P Gaddis,
Sketch Book. Rev. W C Smith,
Missionary among the Cannibals,
Path of Life. Rev D. Wise,
The Missionary in Many Lands,
Rudiments of Public Speaking,
The Life of Faith Exemplified. Mrs. H. A. Rodgers,
Little Foot-prints in Bible Lands,
The New Lute of Zion. For Choirs,
Memoir of Carvosso,
Young Man's and Young Lady's Counsellors,

HYMN BOOKS.

Fine Morocco, with Clasp,
" " without Clasp,
The Prices of Hymn Books,
"
Sheep skin, "

New Discipline,
Love Feast Tickets, per hundred,
Clark on the Promises,
Theological Compend,
Local Preachers' License, per dozen,
Local Exhorters' License, "
Marriage Certificates, etc.

SABBATH SCHOOL BOOKS.

Lectures to Young Men,
Harry Budd,
Village Blacksmith,
Infant Teachers' Manual,
Claude's Essay,
Gerald and his Friend Philip,
Daisy Downs,
Girls at School,
What Norman Saw in the West,
Jane Atherton's Year at School,
Little Tiger Lily,
Sweet Cora Bell,
Hannah Lee,
Dairyman's Daughter,
Fletcher's Appeal of Common Sense,
Christian's Philosophy,
Memoir of Mrs Rodgers,
Light in the Valley,
Holy Angels,
Sylvia Austin,
Resurrection of the Dead,
Bible Pictures for Children,
Margaret Maxham. A book for Young Ladies,
Stories in Verse,
Home Pictures,
Minnie Wingfield,
Young Gold Seeker,
Self-willed Susie,
Life of Whitefield,
Fletcher's Perfection,
Christian's Pattern,
Little Amy's Falsehood and Four Little Words,
Gold Dollar,
Hetty,
Hard Text,
Jennie,
My Missionary Book,
Our Father in Heaven,
John Huss,
Stories in Rhyme,
Also, a variety of smaller ones too tedious to mention
Sabbath School Hymn Books, per dozen,
Catechisms, No. 1, per dozen,
" No. 2, "
" No. 3, "
Questions on the Old Testament,
Questions on the New Testament, per dozen,
Consecutive Questions on Matthew,
" " Mark,
" " Luke,
" " John,
Sabbath School Almanacs,
Books, Missionary Tracts, etc.

PUBLIC SCHOOL BOOKS.

Lessons of Composition and Rhetoric,
First Lessons in English Composition,
Sanders' Latin Reader, per dozen,
Greenleaf's Com. School Arithmetic, per doz.,
Brown's Grammar, Improved, per dozen,
Cutter's First Lessons in Anatomy and Physiology, per dozen,
Mitchell's Geography and Atlas,
Outlines of Physical Geography, per dozen,
Mitchell's Ancient Geography and Atlas, per dozen,
Berard's U. S. History, per dozen,
A. Anderson's U. S. History, per dozen,
Smith's Grammar,
Progressive and Etymological School Book,
Alsop's Algebra,
&c., &c., &c.
Also, Stationery, such as Ink, Paper, Pens, Envelopes, Pencils, Slates, etc.

THEOLOGICAL WORKS.

Bengel's Gnomon on the New Testament, 2 vols., price per vol.,
Notes on the XXXV Articles,
Schmucker's Popular Theology,
Lowrey's Positive Theology,
Whedon's Commentary,
Covel's Dictionary,
The Memoirs of Stoddard,
" " Cone,

SABBATH SCHOOL PRESENTS.

Glen Morris Stories,
Sweet Story of Old,
Henry's Birthday,
A Mother's Gift,
Stanley's Pictures,
Willie Books,
Father's Presents,
Meadowside Stories,
Jessie Books,
Lives of Eminent Men,
Alden Series,
Youth's Library,

We hope, that brethren of our connexion and friends will send orders, accompanied with the cash, for such works as they themselves ought to study—also the Sabbath Schools—so that our Depository may have an upward, and not a downward tendency.

I remain, your humble and obedient servant,

ELISHA WEAVER,
General Book Steward.

Intelligence Office.

HELP WANTED

At Mrs M. C. Gibbons' Agency for the employment of help, at No. 1110 Pine Street, Philada.

Also operating on the Sewing Machine, together with fashionable Dressmaking. Sept 24—3m

THE BOOK DEPOSITORY

OF THE

AFRICAN M. E. CHURCH,

No. 619 Pine Street,

PHILADELPHIA.

We keep on hand, in connexion with our other books Sabbath school books of various kinds. Question Books, Catechisms, Nos. 1, 2, and 3. We have a good assortment of such books as are generally used in the Public Schools. Also, Stationery, Inks, Pens, Paper, Envelopes and Blank Books.

WM. H. LONGFELLOW.

SURGEON DENTIST,

No. 1126 Rodman Street,

Between 11th and 12th, and Lombard and South Sts

PHILADELPHIA.

Every department of Dentistry attended to.

Persons waited on at their residence, if desired.

Nov. 47.

SHROUDING.

Mrs. JANE JOHNSON & Mrs. ANN WEAR

Would respectfully take this opportunity of returning their sincere thanks and of expressing their gratitude to their numerous friends and patrons for their liberal patronage in times past—and also to say that they still continue to carry on business at the same place,

No 618 South Eighth Street, Philada.,

and are always prepared to serve customers at the shortest notice possible.

☞ TERMS MODERATE. ly

MRS. H. S. DUTERTE

General Undertaker and Furnisher,

Respectfully informs her friends and the public, that she still continues the Undertaking Business at the old establishment, No 634 Lombard St., and being thankful for past favors, hopes still to obtain a share of the patronage of the public.

Ready made Coffins always on hand. Also a handsome Hearse and Carriages, with careful drivers, to attend funerals on the most moderate terms.

F. CHAMPION'S

NEW AND SECOND HAND

CLOTHING STORE,

No. 12 Myrtle Avenue, Brooklyn,

CLOTHES MADE TO ORDER.

Also, Second hand Garments Cleaned, Repaired or dyed, at short notice.

SECOND-HAND CLOTHING CONSTANTLY ON HAND, FOR SALE.

5—ly.

THOMAS CHARNOCK,

GENERAL FURNISHING UNDERTAKER

NO 427 SOUTH 6TH ST.,

Second Door Below Bethel Church.

DRY GOODS

AND

Trimmings.

713 LOMBARD STREET, PHILADA.

MRS C. E. HARDING,

Having taken the Old Stand, 716 Lombard Street, has just opened a full assortment of

STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS, HOSIERY & TRIMMINGS.

ALSO,

Ladies' Ready-made Under-clothing,

AND

GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS.

☛ Before purchasing elsewhere, call and examine our stock. ☛ *Philadelphia, Oct., 1864.*

Oct12—6 mos

AVERY COLLEGE,

Allegheny City,

PENNA.

The Spring Term of this Institution will begin on Monday, April 10th, 1865, and end on the 8th of July following.

This College, duly incorporated under the laws of Pennsylvania, has special claims upon the patronage of colored parents, and affords excellent facilities for obtaining an education to colored youths of both sexes.

Through the philanthropic munificence of the late Rev. Charles Avery, it possesses a handsome, ample and convenient college edifice, furnished with a fine library and a good assortment of philosophical, chemical and astronomical apparatus. It is to be hoped that the patronage extended to this Institution will be such as to refute the assertion too often made, that a benefaction, of which the colored race is the object, always meets with an ungrateful return.

The collegiate year of forty weeks is divided into three terms, of fifteen, thirteen, and twelve weeks respectively.

The tuition fee for term in the several departments, embracing a course of instruction from the common English branches to the highest studies ordinarily pursued in American Colleges, is $3. Board in respectable families of Pittsburg and Allegheny cities can be obtained at reasonable prices.

Further information will be given upon inquiry addressed to the Principal, ap8 ly

GEORGE B. VASHON, A. M.

If you wish your clothing made to look equal to new, go to the Old Established

STEAM-DYEING, SCOURING, AND REPAIRING WORKS,

NO 130 S. FIFTH ST., ABOVE WALNUT, AND NO 1003 SHIPPEN ST., PHILADELPHIA, PA.

JAMES W. BROWN.

For merly with Granville Stokes, No 606 Chestnut St.]

CHARLES W. BRISTER,

CONTINENTAL RESTAURANT,

NO 717 LOMBARD STREET, PHILA.,

(Above Seventh St., under Philadelphia Institute,)

Where he continues to keep always on hand the very best assortment of OYSTERS and other refreshments—hoping that all his friends and the public in general will favor him with their patronage.

☞ Meals served at all hours. Families supplied with Oysters of the best quality and flavor at the shortest notice.

☞ Also, public and private waiting done on the most reasonable terms. ly

---

BOARDING

AT FAIRHAVEN, NEW JERSEY.

Miss JANE JOBS wishes to announce to her friends and the public generally that she still keeps her HOUSE at Fairhaven open for the accommodation of boarders. Her house is located on the banks of the river, near Sandy Hook Bay, convenient to both Salt and Fresh BATHS. In view of the great facilities and advantages combined in her establishment, she hopes to receive a continued liberal patronage from the public. tf

---

JAS. B. RODGERS,

(Successor to Wm. S. Young,)

STEAM POWER PRESS

BOOK, NEWSPAPER, AND JOB

PRINTING OFFICE

52 & 54 North Sixth Street,

PHILADELPHIA,

Books, Pamphlets, Cards, Circulars, Catalogues, Paper Books, Bill Heads, Checks, &c., and Commercial work of every kind printed, ruled, and bound to order.

THE CHRISTIAN RECORDER.

Published by the African Methodist Episcopal Church in the United States, for the Dissemination of Religion, Morality, Literature and Science.

Rev. Elisha Weaver, Editor. PHILADELPHIA, JULY 29, 1865. Vol. V.—No. 30.—New Series. Whole No. 239.

THE CHRISTIAN RECORDER

Is published every Saturday on behalf of the
AFRICAN METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH,
BY
REV. ELISHA WEAVER,
General Book Steward and Editor,
No. 619 Pine Street, Philadelphia.

Notice.—All letters and matters pertaining to the Book Concern subscribers, sale of papers, and all moneys belonging to Book Concern or for paper, must be directed "Christian Recorder," Box No. 2075, Philadelphia; and all matters sent by express, and to our city, must be directed to E. Weaver, No. 619 Pine St.
All letters pertaining to private matters, should be directed Box No. 2075, Philadelphia.

TERMS.

Two Dollars and fifty cents a year, payable in advance; or three dollars a year, if not paid in advance.
Single copies six cents.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

We solicit Advertisements of all descriptions, suitable for a religious newspaper, which will be published as follows:—
Cards or Advertisements, inserted for one year, provided they do not exceed eight lines, ten dollars, paper included; or, eight dollars without the paper,—six months, five dollars, paper included,—three months, four dollars,—one month, $1.00, paper to each case included.
All Advertisements must be accompanied with the cash.

CORRESPONDING EDITORS OF CHRISTIAN RECORDER.

Baltimore Conference,	REV.	B. T. TANNER.
Philadelphia "	"	A. L. STANFORD.
New York "	"	L. PATTERSON.
New England "	"	W. W. GRIMES.
Ohio "	"	SAMUEL WATTS.
Indiana "	"	ÆNOS McINTOSH.
Missouri "	"	M. M. CLARK.
California "	"	T. M. D. WARD.

Poetry.

[Selected for the Christian Recorder.]

TIRED OF LIFE.

There are sad moments when I long to go,
  When this life's burdens seem too great to bear:
My feet are weary of this hard rough way,
  And disappointment meets me every where.

Oh, for that land where tears may never fall,
  Where earthly sorrows seem as dreams all past,
Where grief and disappointment may not come,
  And weary hands and feet may rest at last!

But stop! What right have I to this sweet rest?
  May laborers ask their hire ere they have earned,
Or cry for rest when for themselves they've wrought,
  And earnest labor for the Master shunned?

What is it makes my feet so tired and sore?
  Is it from running swift to do his will,
Or from a long, hard chase for glittering drops,
  That I my cherished treasure-cup may fill?

Hands weary! Is it from the tears they've wiped,
  Or pointing many to the living way?
Or are they weary gathering flowers that fade,
  Or grasping joys and hopes which will not stay?

Whence does this grief and disappointment come?
  Is it that men will put my Lord to shame,
Or has proud self been overthrown and balked
  In some dear plan for ease, or love, or fame?

Oh, self has been my end, my aim, my god!
  No wonder that I cry for rest and peace,
But dare I hope the heavenly rest to gain,
  When wearied out with such a cause as this?

Oh, let me turn and learn to prize my life,
  Because for Jesus I may spend it all;
And count the longest, hardest life but short,
  And all my grief and sorrow light and small!

Then, when I've labored through the heat and cold,
  And brought my sheaves in patience to His feet,
Then may I lay my head upon his breast,
  And know the laborer's rest so full and sweet.

For the Christian Recorder.

PHRENOLOGY.—No 9.

BY J. ANDERSON RAYMOND.

Friendship, Inhabitiveness, and Continuity.

Friendship is the essence of the unity that binds the Three omnipotent and supreme Existences in One; the substance of God's love to man.

Locality.—Above Conjugality, back of Combativeness, and just to the right and left of Inhabitiveness.

Function.—Love of Friends.

Perversion.—Excessive fondness of friends; cannot live without them.

Size.—Very large. If Acquisitiveness be small, average, or moderate, and Benevolence full or large,—spends all it makes on friends.

It is contrary to the laws of nature for man to live alone. Those who are deprived of the society of friends, and whose lives are hid in the gloom of seclusion, to me, bear a close resemblance to the day whose illumined orb is overshadowed by clouds. Imagine the forlorn condition of Selkirk, a man who courted what he termed the bliss of solitude, but when he found himself cut off from all intercourse with humanity, he was forced to own that when solitude was real, its imaginative charms were any thing but pleasurable. Hear his language, when the remorse of solitude made his heart to grow sad,—

"O solitude! where are thy charms?
  Which sages have seen in thy face?
Better dwell in the midst of alarms,
  Than reign in this horrible place!"

The natural instincts of the heart crave something to love, something real, to which it may impart its secrets. Who, friendless, can stem the rough current of life's ocean? We need friends in this great struggle of life, friends like the great oak, which bends not when storms come. When the winds of adversity gather thick about us, and our hopes recede, when fortune gives us the dark frown, we need friends. And when, looking back upon the many dark passages through which we have come, the prospects of the future are dreary, we need such a friend as would place his hand in ours and give us bright, cheering hopes.

Each needs a friend of a stronger mind than his own, to advise him.

Friendship, in union with the moral and self-governing organs, is one of the most noble traits of the human character. Then let us be friendly and agreeable. Let us help those who are less prosperous than ourselves.

Thus the chain of human prosperity may be more firmly linked. Man may become man's benefactor. Think of God's friendship to man; who gave his son Christ Jesus to die that the way of the tree of life might be re-opened, so that when the mortal toil of life had ended, man might rest from labor.

INHABITIVENESS.

Function.—Love of home and country.

Perversion.—Cannot be persuaded to leave home or country under any circumstances. Is made utterly miserable at the thought of leaving home.

Size.—Large.

Loves home above all things else. Is patriotic, and would spill its heart's blood to defend home and country.

The drunkard, the inmate, the outcast, all love to dwell upon the charming theme,—home. I have conversed with the forlorn and depressed beggars in the street, and listened to their sad and melancholy tales of sorrow and deprivation, their story of a once cherished home; a happy home, where smiling faces gathered around the evening fireside, after the toils and cares of the day had passed, while the venerable parents read from some volume, tales of ancient Rome and Greece, or fed the young minds with truths from the sacred Book. But alas! the period in time's calendar came, when those good old parents, worn out with the toils of life, became victims to the great victor, Death.

And here the scene changes. The parents died intestate, the finger of fortune reversed its action, and loss and ruin followed. He who beneath the roof of his own domicile finds no pleasure, and seeks it in a foreign clime, though he may find it in the strange modes and habits of the people whom he came to visit, and in viewing the sublime scenery of mountains and lakes, feels in his secret heart a contrast between this and home. There is something about home which the artist, with his best efforts, fails to paint on canvass—something which the true poet's inspired pen cannot picture. The sweet poet, Howard Payne, although he never knew the pleasures of a home, was the author of those sweet, but melancholy lines,—"Home, home! Sweet, sweet, home."

Every effort should be put forth to make home a pleasurable spot. There is no pleasure after a day of weary toil, in meeting an angry wife and fretful children. No pleasure in coming tired and hungry, to your own shelter, and finding nothing prepared to appease your hunger. Let husband and wife do all in their power to make home happy.

Can that home be a happy one where the poor and over-worked wife ever suffers from the abuse of a besotted husband!

Is not home losing its charms when the husband spends his evenings abroad? Then let the wife inquire into the cause of his habits, and if the fault be hers, let her correct it.

If the husband be guilty of any thing that robs home of its wonted pleasure, let him be the first to restore that home to its usual harmony. Let wife and husband walk hand in hand, and heart in heart, so that there may be no discord nor collision.

CONTINUITY.

Location.—Above Inhabitiveness and below Self-esteem.

Function.—Application of the mind to one thing.

Perversion.—Continues at one thing always. Is prolix in the extreme.

Large. Cannot do two things at a time. Must finish one thing before beginning another.

Continuity! It was by this glorious trait that Jesus Christ gained His object, that of clothing His holiness in mortal flesh to redeem base and fallen man. By continual application, for the term of four thousand years, He at last gained the consent of His Father to suffer and die, that man might be redeemed.

The great and good Noah, spoken of in the book of Genesis, labored one hundred and twenty years, to build him an ark, that he and his family, together with representatives of all God's creation, might be saved from a fearful deluge.

Noah Webster, by close application of mind to a useful science, after sixty years' hard labor, completed a work, that no doubt will be handed down to the posterity of all ages. By continual labor hamlets have grown into towns, and towns into cities.

Cultivate continuity of mind and action, if you are sure that you are on the right track. Cultivate hope, for hope looks on the dark side of things, and never fears failure. Cultivate firmness, for this gives to continuity its strong determination to surmount all impediments. Cultivate conscientiousness, so that you may be assured that the path you are pursuing is the right one.

(*To be continued.*)

For the Christian Recorder.

ONCE IN EIGHTY NINE YEARS

Mr Editor.—The colored people of Louisville, some two months ago, came to the conclusion that they would celebrate the Fourth of July in a becoming manner, for the first time in eighty-nine years. A committee was accordingly formed of all the colored preachers in the city of Louisville, to devise ways and means for the said celebration.

Our plans, when devised and completed, were cordially approved, and partook largely of the nature of a pic-nic. In order that we might encourage our military friends, the committee of arrangements ordered about sixteen hundred pounds of most splendid fresh beef and mutton, and other things accordingly. Then General Palmer and Staff, with two colored regiments, namely, the 123d and 125th U S C T, were invited to be present and partake of our hospitalities, which invitation was accepted, and all were present.

The colored Sabbath Schools turned out en masse, the Fifth street Baptist church numbering some six hundred scholars. Centre street turned out some four hundred and fifty more, Asbury Chapel, about two hundred, and Quinn Chapel some two hundred and seventy or three hundred, making a grand and beautiful appearance, and when Johnson's Grove was reached by all who were present that day, little and big, white and black, soldiers and civilians, we think that our number could not have been less than seventy thousand, mostly colored, and forming the largest assemblage of colored persons I ever saw at one time. We had also in our procession a variety of Associations of different names, who also made a very beautiful appearance upon the occasion.

The day was excessively warm. Exactly at one o'clock the speaking commenced. Mr. Jenkins, of Columbus, Ohio, made the opening speech, which was very highly spoken of by those who heard it.

At the conclusion of his remarks, the Rev T James, of New York, was introduced to the audience, and made quite a speech, after which the celebrated J M Langston, of Oberlin, Ohio, was brought forward to the stand. This was the signal for a general rush, and the people pressed forward from every direction to hear the great orator.

He made a very beautiful and thrilling address, which was highly appreciated by white and colored.

Mr Langston is a most descriptive personage, and what he leaves out is hardly worth hearing. I am informed that he succeeds well at the bar as a lawyer, as he also does in every other task he undertakes.

After Mr Langston had concluded, Lieutenant Ward, of the 125th Regiment, (colored,) of Kentucky, gave us quite an encouraging description of the behaviour of the colored troops under him—how bravely they had fought and won at certain points.

After a few more short speeches had been made, the speaking was closed for the day, in order to take dinner. But before the crowd had dispersed, Major-General John Palmer made his appearance—and, warm, fatigued and hungry as was the crowd, they at once rallied again when his name was heard. The General mounted the stand, accompanied by General Brisbane, at the sight of whom our people became nearly frantic with enthusiasm. The General spoke as one having authority, in the midst of deafening cheers; and after saying things the most noble, the most soul cheering, the most solid, the most truthful and wise, he gave our people some of the most wholesome advice and instruction that could have been given. Our people received it with very good grace; and we are greatly rejoiced that they did so, for General Palmer has done more for the total destruction and extinguishment of slavery in the State of Kentucky, and for the elevation of our race both here and throughout the State, than any other person, either living or dead.

General Brisbane followed General Palmer in a brief and eloquent speech, which was certainly very encouraging to our elevation and prospects.

It now being about 5 o'clock, P. M., the meeting was adjourned, which was followed with three hearty, loud, and energetic cheers for Gen. Palmer.

Mr John M Langston has spoken twice since he has been in town. He spoke once at Centre St. Church, and last night (the 11th inst.) at Quinn Chapel. Mr Langston has been more highly complimented during his brief sojourn with us, than any other gentleman who has thus far addressed us. He left this morning, at 6 o'clock, for Oberlin, Ohio.

Upon the whole, Mr. Editor, our celebration was a complete triumph and success. The whole procession was under the command of Messrs R M Johnson, A Hubbard, and their assistant Marshals.

The speech of Mr David Jenkens, as well as that of Mr Langston, with all the others combined, was most eloquent and cogent, and contained acute argument.

Now, Mr. Editor, on summing up the whole matter, I have but a few words to say. The celebration was the very largest, the most orderly, has produced the greatest effect, and was the most novel of any gathering I ever saw. There were people from different parts of the State present. Old men and old women, who seemed to have scarcely any knowledge or thought left from old age, hard labor, and abuse of the slaveholder, to take them off the farm, had travelled many miles to be present at the first Fourth of July celebration ever participated in by colored people.

I have observed some very strange and inexplicable statements made in the Christian Recorder of June 10th, 1865, by a Rev. Mr. Thompson, of New Jersey, a colored minister of the New School Presbyterian Church, while the General Assembly was in session in Brooklyn, New Jersey. Now, how a man of common sense, without religion or learning, could have made such remarks, is what I acknowledge myself unable to understand.

That "Methodism does not elevate," that it "really degrades our people." These are random assertions. We shall discuss them in their respective order.

First—That "Methodism does not elevate." Now, is this true, that "Methodism does not elevate?" Mr. Editor, I should like extremely well to hear the opinion of the one million six hundred and fifty-one thousand Methodists that are now estimated to be scattered throughout the land. I should like to know very much, indeed, what they think of such remarks. Methodism, according to this good brother's opinion, is not only non-elevating, but he most persistently continues to say that it is degrading. But what is it to become elevated? Why, in a religious sense, it is to become better men and women; but so far are all those who embrace Methodism from becoming better by it that they are made worse, according to the showing of Brother Thompson, alone.

Now, Mr. Editor, one of two things is true in Brother Thompson's case. He is either a very ignorant man, or a very corrupt one; and he may take either horn of the case, and yet find himself in a dilemma. How such a man can be fit for the holy ministry, is a mystery which has yet to be explained to me clearly.

T. STROTHER.

Louisville, Ky., July 12, 1865.

For the Christian Recorder.

LETTER FROM LEAVENWORTH

Sister Mary E Turner and the Children of Leavenworth, Kansas.

The children of this city, feeling desirous of doing something for the new A. M. E. Church building, now in process of erection, resolved to hold a Juvenile Festival on the 28th ultimo, choosing for their President Mrs Mary E. Turner, whose energy, skill and perseverance has won for her the admiration and respect of this community.

Sister Turner is truly to Brother Turner a helpmeet in the ministry, such as distinguished the wives of Wesley, Fletcher, and others of the early pioneers of Methodism, by their piety and zeal for the work of the gospel. She is found at the bed-side of the sick and dying, shrouding the dead, procuring coffins, in the hospitals among our sick soldiers, procuring wood during the winter for the poor of earth, and distributing alms generally to the needy. Now she is found among the little ones, directing their young minds into the channels of industry and love for the Church of their early training. Her influence is great.

The Committee of Girls and Boys selected was as follows.

GIRLS.

Miss Laura Guinn, Miss Lavinia B Guinn, Miss S. Nutter, M Jackson, Katie Green, P Pulliam, L. China, P Richardson, and L. Jewell.

BOYS.

Joseph Minors, Edw Merritt, C Guinn, W. H. Gibson, Jr., Watson Taylor.

On Sabbath a delegation appeared before the altar, led by Miss Laura Guinn, who presented the following address and one hundred and forty dollars.

(They were responded to by the pastor in a very appropriate manner.)

ADDRESS.

"Dear Pastor—I have been delegated by the Juvenile Chapel Aid Society to present through you, the representative of the A. M. E. Church, the sum of one hundred and forty dollars ($140) towards the erection of our new church. This amount is the fruits of our labors as a Juvenile Society, having the interest of the Church at heart which our fathers and mothers have taught us to love, and at the shrine of whose altars they constantly bow. Though minors in years, we feel endeared to this sacred spot, where we have been taught by kind parents and teachers to lisp the Saviour's name. We trust that this pittance, though small compared with the amount needed to build so large and spacious an edifice, will be received by you as a token of our love and regard for the house of the Lord, and our earnest desire for its completion; and that the day may not be far distant when we shall sit within her sacred walls and hear from your lips, as on former occasions, those gentle and kind words that have so endeared you to us as a true and zealous pastor."

Leavenworth, Kansas, June, 1865.

For the Christian Recorder.

BEAUFORT CORRESPONDENCE.

Beaufort, South Carolina,
July 10th, 1865.

Mr. Editor:—Having a few moments of leisure time, the thought struck me that perhaps I might contribute a mite of intelligence, interesting at least to that small number of your readers with whom I am personally acquainted.

As is known by many of the members of our beloved Church who live in the Philadelphia Conference limits, I was one of the favored few that were drafted by Bishop Payne from the several Northern and Eastern Conferences, to go to South Carolina to organize an Annual Conference, that should send forth a living colored ministry through the states of North and South Carolina, Georgia and Florida.

The Conference was formed, as you have learned from your active and able Charleston correspondent (R. H. C.,) and closed its first interesting session, leaving in my hand an appointment to Beaufort River Circuit, with instructions and advice, such as the learned and pious Bishop Payne would naturally give.

To Beaufort I have come, and I can truly say, that I am well satisfied with my situation. On this circuit we have four Churches, two that were formerly held by the slave-holding Episcopalians, (I cannot call them Christians,) one of which is situated at the corner of 8th and D Sts., and the other, near the central part of the little village of St. Helena. The other two, are being constructed by our people, and are located respectively on Ladies' and Port Royal Islands.

At the church in Beaufort we are having very interesting meetings, and the Spirit of God appears to be doing its work of conviction in the hearts of the young people, who wait on the services of the sanctuary. Three came forward desiring the prayers of the church in their behalf, on last Sunday evening. Pray for us that the good work may go on.

Much is being done for the elevation and instruction of our people here, through the unequalled industry and untiring perseverance of Miss Mary Still, and other female teachers from the North. Major M R. Delany is also here, and is not idle, I assure you, but with that energy and activity for which he is noted, he is holding meetings and delivering very important and useful lectures, which cannot fail to be productive of much good.

On last Thursday evening, (the 6th inst.,) our church and congregation were favored with a practical and excellent lecture by him, on "Courtship and Marriage," and I trust, that the instruction imparted and advice that was given on that occasion, will not soon be forgotten, by those whose privilege it was to be his hearers. Much could be said on the condition of our people here, who are daily coming from the darkness of slavery to the light of freedom, but I leave that task to better writers. I indulge a hope in regard to the future of the South Carolina conference, which I will express, and that is for talent and learning. In a comparatively short time she will stand second to no conference in the connection. I may be vain, but this appears to me as a reasonable and well grounded future to look for. Yours respectfully,

T. G. STEWARD.

For the Christian Recorder.

HOLLIDAYSBURG CIRCUIT

Altoona, July 17th, 1865

Mr. Editor:—I desire to continue my correspondence in regard to our circuit. I remained in Hollidaysburg until the 14th of July. I then left for Altoona, and arrived here on last Friday, and preached on the Sabbath. It rained very hard in the morning, which made it very disagreeable to be out, but there was a very fine congregation in attendance.

We held class meeting at eleven o'clock, at which I requested the Sabbath school to assemble, and invited the congregation to meet with them. The house was literally crowded with both children and adults; they have a fine Sabbath school, and it being my first opportunity to meet with this school, I thought it my duty to say something for their future welfare, therefore, I addressed the school in the same manner as at other places. We had a very pleasant time.

The officers and teachers of this school are very attentive to their duty, and are trying to teach the children every thing they can for their future elevation; they have got them well trained to contribute to that great cause. The persons who are interested in the school are as follows: superintendent, Mr John Alexander; assistant teachers, Mr Wm Nesbit, Mr. J. M Nesbit, Miss N. Bank, Miss Milberton (white,) Mr C. Nesbit, and Mr. O. Alexander.

I preached again at night; the rain came down in torrents, but, notwithstanding, the house was pretty well filled, especially with females. I took up a collection for the Bishop's salary, which amounted to two dollars and five cents.

I promised to let you know more about the money affairs: it is not to gratify myself in this case, but the people whom I am serving, cannot find any thing said in the Minutes about what has been done by this church for charitable purposes, therefore they would like the public to know something about it through the columns of your paper: the money raised in this church was five dollars and ninety two cents, for the Missionary cause, four dollars and fifty five cents in Bellefonte church; and nine dollars in Williamsport, all for the Missionary cause, which makes nineteen dollars and forty-seven cents, and five dollars in Hollidaysburg church, which was said to be for the benefit of Wilberforce,—the whole amount making twenty-four dollars and forty seven cents, and there was only thirteen dollars in the Minutes for Missions, and twenty-five dollars for Wilberforce, and only eight dollars for the Bishop's salary were reported last year. Altoona made up five dollars, Bellefonte, ten dollars, and Williamsport her quota for the same purpose, and eight dollars only in the Minutes. This is what the people desire to have published, that you and the public in general may know that the people out here desire to do what they can for the Church, for her bishops and preachers. I am yours in Christ,

J. H. STANTON.

For the Christian Recorder.

THE CURSE OF CASTE;

OR

THE SLAVE BRIDE.

BY MRS. JULIA C. COLLINS.

CHAPTER XXIII.

This Side of the Atlantic.

Monsieur Sayvord finished the reading of his letters, and glanced anxiously at Richard, who was sitting motionless, absorbed in thought, with the open letter before him. Monsieur wondered what he could be thinking of, that he did not speak.

Yes, Richard was thinking. Far back through the hazy vistas of the past, came sweet and bitter memories, hand in hand. Again he stood with his lovely betrothed, upon the deck of the noble Alhambra,—again he pressed to his heart the trembling form of his blushing bride, and imprinted the first husband's kiss upon her pure brow. Again he and his gentle Lina were the happy inmates of Rose Cottage, while Juno, sitting 'neath the shade of the lofty tamarack, formed a pleasing picture in the back-ground. Again he was parting with—was looking for the *last* time upon the sweet, pale face, shadowed by undefined sorrow. The journey South, the interview with his angry father, the long, weary days, when his spirits feebly fluctuated between life and death, his partial recovery, the weary, weary, waiting for the letter which would never come again; Manville's visit to Rose Cottage,—the letter, the death of his wife and child; the darker days which followed, when his unceasing prayer had been that he too, might die,—might sleep the long, dreamless sleep, which knows no waking here on earth; that last visit to his young wife's grave, his departure from the United States, and the long years of lonely wandering, of aimless existence, that followed. All passed, in rapid review before his mind's eye.

Now came this letter from Count Sayvord, so strange as to appear impossible, that this young girl, whom the Count speaks of as being strangely beautiful and accomplished, could be his child. No, it could not be.

Had not Manville written that the child had died, and was buried with its young mother? Had he not visited their lone grave on the hill-side, where the twinkling stars kept nightly vigil, and the night-winds sighed a requiem for the loved and early lost. No, it could not be. But all the while his heart thrilled strangely. And the name of Claire Neville, where had he heard it before? It sounded strangely familiar. A moment of intense thought, and he had solved the mystery surrounding the name of Claire Neville. He had often heard Lina speak of a dear school-friend bearing that name. This knowledge suggested another thought, and a tiny spark of hope burned in his heart. A hope that this Claire so far away, between himself and whom rolled the waters of the wide Atlantic, might prove to be his own dear child.

So he thought on, unconscious of Monsieur, who sat opposite, nearly convulsed with excitement and curiosity suppressed, trying to school his patience until Richard should speak. But time sped on; an hour had passed, yet Richard moved not, spoke not,—only hoped and dreamed on, with the open letter before him. Monsieur looked uneasily at Richard, fidgeted about in his chair, and finally got up and put his letters and papers away, hoping thus to attract the attention of his friend, but in vain. What should he do to arouse him? The expediency of the letter being answered immediately presented itself. Hastily crossing the room, he laid his hand upon Richard's shoulder, and said, very emphatically:

"Tracy, this letter must be answered this hour, in order to reach the first mail, which leaves at 4 P. M. It is now half past twelve. So you see, mon, it behooves us to be moving."

This had the desired effect. Richard was awake, and ready to begin the work before him. Monsieur rang the bell, ordered the breakfast dishes removed, and writing materials placed in their stead. For a long while no sound was heard save that caused by rapidly moving pens, over vast sheets of snowy paper, and at precisely five minutes of 4 o'clock, two bulky letters were sealed and directed, and Pierre Dupont summoned to mail them.

Richard had faithfully narrated every incident connected with his married life that could serve in any way to throw light upon the real parentage of the young girl, with the urgent request that Count Sayvord would learn all facts relating to the childhood of Claire Neville, and compare them with his letters, and, knowing his anxiety, to write to him at length.

Upon the reception of these letters, Count Sayvord, felt more confident than ever that Claire was Richard Tracy's daughter, and upon the strength of these letters he resolved to ask her confidence, and then tell her all he had learned.

With this object in view, he penned a hasty note requesting an interview, and dispatched it by Rose, in a small volume of Tennyson's poems, and waited impatiently for a reply. He saw Claire depart a few minutes afterwards, attended only by a young negro boy. He noted the exceeding paleness of her face, and wondered what was the meaning of so strange a proceeding. He seated himself upon the verandah to await her return.

The Count was beginning to grow restless, and glanced frequently up and down the long street, when the carriage rolled into view. He watched her with a tender light in his large blue eyes, as she stepped slowly and wearily up the long walk. Her pale face was worn and weary. He expected, at least, to see her at tea time, but when she did not appear, he sympathised heartily in little Nellie's sorrow. He knew Claire was suffering, and he determined to reward Jim handsomely for his thoughtfulness of the governess' welfare.

Jim and Nellie entered the room very quietly, so as not to wake Mrs. Tracy. Nellie hastily transferred the books and ornaments from a small stand to a chair, placed the stand by Claire's side, upon which Jim placed the silver tray with a well-pleased air.

"Now, Miss Neville, you must drink some of this tea. 'Tis the very best, and Anne Hepsy says it will do you as much good as the 'tents of a bull potecary shop.'"

Claire smiled faintly, and Nellie said, coaxingly:

"Please, Miss Neville, eat just a little supper. If you don't, I'll tell papa to send for Doctor Thorne, and then you will wish you had taken my advice, if I am a little girl."

Nellie, with an assumption of great dignity, motioned Jim to follow her, and softly closing the door, they went down stairs.

Claire did not offer to taste the contents of the little tray, but pressing her fingers to her aching brow, longed for the hour of nine, when she was to meet Col Tracy. Then she would be at liberty to retire. She turned to look at the little clock on the mantle, but she could not distinguish the figures. The little time-piece, usually so staid and orderly, was actually executing a pirouette, after the most approved fashion. Vases and perfumery bottles, and various little mantle and table ornaments, seemed to be infected with the same spirit, and were merrily

"Tripping the light, fantastic toe."

The chairs were very neighborly, and were rapidly changing position. The pictures on the wall expressed their approbation of the proceedings by swinging lazily back and forth.

"I must be going crazy," murmured Claire, tightly pressing her burning brow. Then bursting into a wild, hysterical laugh, she fell heavily to the floor.

That laugh, so wild and ringing, followed by the heavy fall, awoke Mrs. Tracy, who, in her extreme fright, alternately screamed and pulled the bell-cord.

(*To be continued.*)

THE FREEDMEN IN TENNESSEE.

Letter to the Hon. John Covode,

MEMPHIS, Tenn., July 15th, '65.

The Hon. John Covode:—Dear Sir: I have observed that,

First: The large majority of the people of this country retain their old prejudice against the colored race, and this is not lessened by their being free. It was once the fear of their being free that caused severe oppression. Now it is the fear of their being equal in intelligence, wealth and political rights, that will lead the men of the South to throw every obstacle in the way of the progress of the Freedmen. No surer index is needed than the determined and bitter opposition given to the policy of enfranchising the colored men. Our Hon. Chief Justice Chase has been abused as much for his course with the colored people at Charleston and Savannah, as Northern Abolitionists used to be. And why, because he gave the impression that colored men might vote.

Second: No *special* effort will be made by the former masters to instruct their slaves, now hired, as to their *rights* and obligations as *freemen*. It is assumed that being freemen, they are to know what they ought and what they ought not to do. In mingling with this people, I hear more such remarks as the Copperheads have been accustomed to make about the negro than otherwise. The freedmen are spoken of with contempt rather than with charity. Little indiscretions are often magnified, without at all considering that these negroes are the oppressed of three hundred years, and not intelligent freemen.

Third. The great majority of the people are not in active sympathy with the policy of the Government, nor with the Government itself—The fact of the abolition of Slavery is accepted, but the leading influence of the press and of politicians of this section is firmly set against any farther advance of the colored race; and remove military restriction and that military opposition will be much stronger than at present, and the Freedmen would apply in vain for the redress of wrongs inflicted upon him. He would have a nominal freedom without protection worse off than when he was a slave, for, then, he had a sort of protection.

Fourth: That the Government must carry out its policy by military authority is evident—if so be the object is to raise the colored people to the condition of intelligence and independence implied in the term "freemen." For, first, the Southerners will not do this by freely aiding the Freedmen; and second, the Freedmen can not rise by their own energy, without bringing upon them the enmity of the rabble. They must be protected and instructed, and this the Government can do, it seems to me, by encouraging philanthropists to come to this country and occupy these lands and employ the Freedmen. The present system of leasing plantations I do not like. But let it be a system of *humanity* as well as profit, and the work will be accomplished. These Freedmen want instruction. They are *literally thirsting* for knowledge. I have had them sit around me and with great earnestness listen to the real condition in which they are now placed. They want to know the truth, and then they will do something for themselves. One great reason why those who have come into camps are doing better than those who remain with their masters, is because they are more intelligent and comprehend their status as freemen. This region is nearly desolated, and the most of the landholders will sell at a moderate price, and many of them must sell. If philanthropists could be induced to come to the line of the Memphis and Charleston, Ohio and Mississippi, or Mississippi Central Railroads, they could find good locations.

If the returned rebels are suffered to vote, we are going to wade through dark waters here, unless we can out-vote them by enfranchising the blacks and colonists from the North.

Fifth: These people are very industrious as a rule, and they "mind their own business," which is not a *small* item. We have had from 12 000 to 20,000 at this place for the past year and a half, and I believe there have been ten disturbances among whites where there has been one among them. They have now about 1,000 children in school; and the schools are nearly self-supporting. Notwithstanding Memphis boasts of her progress, &c., I believe the *colored* schools stand ahead of the *white* schools, and they do *far excel* them, *all* things *considered*. We distribute 10,000 papers to these pupils every month. Many regiments have from 300 to 500 men in them who can read, and who have learned *since* they enlisted. If they progress in the next five years as rapidly as they have in the past two, they will have a common school system that will be one hundred years in advance of any system that has ever existed in the South. What has thus far been done has been done by philanthropists, guiding the emulation of the freedmen. It remains now for the Government to *establish* the same good work all through the land, and "the desert shall blossom as the rose," "and the lion and the lamb shall lie down together," and the land will be redeemed.

Sixth: These people (Freedmen) might and should be encouraged to become land holders and to work their own lands. No people can be truly independent and intelligent unless they have some means of sustaining themselves other than by hiring themselves out. The Irish are a fair specimen. I cannot see why confiscated lands may not be sold to the Freedmen. It may be better to lease them to philanthropists for a short time, but when they are sold, let the blacks have them.

Seventh: These people must have men of moral integrity to deal with them. They place implicit confidence in those who try to do for them, and this gives men an opportunity to swindle them out of all their earnings.

Eighth: Orphans' homes will have to be established, as there are thousands of colored orphans who have no one to take care for them.

Yours, very respectfully,
F. B. EVERSON,
General Field Agent, U. S. C. C.

—*N. Y. Tribune.*

THE FREEDMEN'S CELEBRATION.

We clip the following from the Augusta, Ga., *Chronicle and Sentinel*, of 6th inst.

We gave, in our Wednesday evening's edition, a general account of the observance of Independence day in this city. We propose this evening to furnish a more detailed account of the exercises at the Freedmen's Celebration.

The procession reached the parade ground about 11 o'clock A. M., and the assemblage was called to order by Mr. Lewis Pleasant.

The speaker's stand was beautifully festooned with evergreens, and handsomely decorated with banners bearing appropriate devices and inscriptions. Directly over the orator was suspended a beautiful national flag which was presented some years ago to the first colored regiment organized for United States service, by Dr. Cheever's Church of New York. After a suitable invocatory prayer, by Rev. Mr L. Carter, Mr. Simeon Beard proceeded to read the Declaration of Independence and the Proclamation of Emancipation.

Mr. J. T. Shefton next delivered an introductory oration, which it is due to him to say was replete with good sense and wholesome counsel to the colored people.

The regular oration was then pronounced by Rev James Lynch. This gentleman is, we learn, a graduate of Wilberforce College, Ohio, and a prominent minister of the African M E Church. It is but sheer justice to the orator to say that his address, both as to matter and style, was quite equal to any thing we ever heard on a similar occasion. It was indeed a piece of literary mosaic, in which wit, eloquence and logic were most happily blended.

The spirit he exhibited was likewise highly commendable, and shows that he is admirably fitted to guide the Freedmen in their efforts after intellectual and moral advancement. He spoke most touchingly of the fidelity of the Freedmen to their former masters, and wanted them now to cultivate and cherish a spirit of friendship and of respect to the whites. He alluded in eloquent terms to the heroes who had fallen in the late struggle both North and South. He spoke likewise in highly complimentary terms of Alexander H Stephens and others, who had breasted the storms of faction until they were swept from their moorings by the mighty currents of popular delusion.

Mr Lynch made a masterly argument in favor of the capabilities of his own race for high intellectual achievements. He reverenced, he said, the learning and enterprise of the white man, but he claimed that the colored man, too, if he were not unduly hampered by prejudices and restrictions, might do something for humanity.

In regard to negro suffrage he said all the negro asked was justice, but, said he, neither this right nor any other can be secured by idleness, vagrancy, lawlessness. You cannot, he said, accomplish any thing by violent measures; but must rely on moral considerations alone, and patiently bide the hour of your complete deliverance.

In conclusion, he paid a most glowing tribute to the memory of President Lincoln, and to the flag of the Union. Throughout his entire oration, he was most vociferously cheered by his audience, and sat down amidst a storm of applause.

The committee of arrangements have asked a copy of this address for publication, and it is probable that all will have an opportunity of reading it.

Brigadier General Wilde, a most accomplished officer, then addressed the meeting. Gen. W. is a native of Massachusetts—a graduate of Harvard College, and was a physician of eminence before he entered the Federal service—He lost an arm at South Mountain, and has during a considerable portion of his military career, commanded a Division in the Federal army—He spoke in kindly terms to the Freedmen, and was evidently deeply interested in the spectacle before him.

Rev Dr French addressed the meeting in his own peculiar style, which we think is admirably suited to instruct and benefit the colored race.

Lt. Col. Trowbridge and Rev. W. P. Russell also delivered brief but eloquent addresses, that were enthusiastically applauded by the large assembly.

The benediction was pronounced by Rev. Wm. Watts.

The committee of arrangements, who in connection with Captain Bryant, had charge of the exercises, deserve great credit for their skillful management. The most perfect decorum characterized the day's proceedings, and nothing occurred to mar the festivities of the occasion.

We have been thus particular in our account of the Freedmen's celebration, because it was a novelty in this latitude, and because the whole country is interested in all that pertains to their development and progress. Our advice to them is to be sober, industrious, and discreet; and in this way they will best honor their country and advance their own highest interests.

THE COLORED RACE.

In an eloquent address of Hon. Edward Everett, at the Thirty-sixth Anniversary of the American Colonization Society in Washington, January 18th, 1853, the following statement was made in regard to the capacity of the colored race for intellectual culture:—

"When I lived in Cambridge a few years ago, I used to attend, as one of the Board of Visitors, the examinations of a classical school, to which there was a colored boy, the son of a slave in Mississippi, I think. He appeared to me to be of pure African blood. There was at the same time two youths from Georgia, and one of my own sons attending the same school I must say that this poor negro boy, Beverly Williams, was one of the best scholars at the school, and in the Latin language he was the best scholar in his class. I have already alluded to the extraordinary attainments of that native African Prince, Abdul Rahhaman. If there ever was a native born gentleman on earth, he was one. He had the port and air of a prince, and the literary culture of a scholar. These are instances that have fallen under my own observation. There are others, I am told, which show still more conclusively the capacity of the colored race for every kind of intellectual culture."

The Christian Recorder.

Philadelphia, Saturday, July 29, 1865.

THE CHRISTIAN RECORDER.

An Appeal to our Ministers, Members and Friends.

Brethren, for nearly five years proper, this paper, the Christian Recorder, has been regularly going its rounds, visiting the poor and the rich, white and colored, and the soldiers on the battle-field; and many soldiers are now asking for the Recorder. What shall we *do*? There seems to be but little effort made on the part of the greater portion of our brethren to extend the circulation of the paper.

The Recorder has done, is doing, and still will assist in the proper shaping of the minds of the American people, both in Church and State, relative to our rights and privileges. The more you help us in its circulation, the more influence it will have, and we will be better enabled to do justice to its columns. Now let every minister in our Church resolve what he will do—and let every true lover of literature do the same. And that is, be sure and procure as more or less cash subscribers to January 1st, 1866 Any one can have the paper from now to the first of the year for one dollar and seventy-five cents, ($1.75) Now, who will be the first to send in their cash? Who will be the first to shew his zeal in a good cause? July 1–8t

EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

Cape Island, N. J, July 25, 1865.

We arrived here on last Saturday, the 22d, after a very tedious ride on the railway, the cars having been detained for more than three hours behind time. We stopped at the Banneker House, kept by Mr. and Mrs. Teagle. There was a large number of passengers who came down at the same time. We are thankful to God that we have found ourselves to be greatly improving in strength, and gradually recovering from our spell of sickness.

The rush of visitors here this season is said to be greater than has ever been known at any previous time. Nearly every house is full, and they are still coming in. Bishop Simpson is among those who are here for the purpose of enjoying the saline breeze. The Columbia House is said never to have been so crowded as at the present season. There are people here of every grade and condition, many of whom brought with them their old prejudice against the "niggers," as they are pleased to term us; and there are some here who believe the colored man to be just as good as any other portion of God's creation, and that he has an equal right to every facility, and to stand so before the law. The latter class go not behind the curtain to express their views; because they know that God always approves of their humane principles.

The ("Dimokrat") Irishman is here also, with his prejudice and bigotry against the negro, and that even without his usual whiskied inspiration Some few days ago, several of these "Milesians" were passing one of the Hotels, where colored men are employed as waiters, when one of these same big hook Irishmen, as we are told, without any provocation whatever, struck one of these servants in the face and mouth, making the blood fly. But the Lord saw this outrage; for, as we learn, the colored man hurled a brick at his head, fracturing his skull and resulting in his death. Of course the Irish were then going to rise, with such others as were willing to mob and kill the negroes; but it so happened that the negroes were pretty strongly represented and able to defend themselves—and, moreover, the Lord was with them and the right Therefore, we understand that the Mayor or some other authority advised them to desist from such a thing, as they would get the worst of it, and further told them that the man who was killed was to blame, and not the negro. So we believe things are going on pretty well now.

The Banneker House.—This Hotel, as we said before, is kept by Mr. and Mrs. Teagle. We have been down here several seasons, spending a few days, and always stopped at the Banneker—and we must say that a better table we have never seen spread than is kept at this House. Among the guests here are Mrs. Jordon and son, Bro. Burly and lady, all from Baltimore, Md.; and from Philadelphia we have Mr. T. J. Dorsey, Mr. Prosser, Mr. Page, Mr Ross, and a number of others; and there are a great many stopping with their friends here who have cottages. Hence the accommodations at the Banneker are very commendable.

Sabbath, 23d.

This morning, in company with Mrs Jordon and Rev. Turpin, we took a long walk on the beach, which proved very bracing, to get the wholesome sea breeze, and to see the huge blue waves rolling over and over, and dashing against the sand banks Oh, it is a lovely sight to behold nature's works! We then all returned in time for church, and heard a young brother speak, after which Brother Cornish, the Elder in charge, announced that the class would meet: we remained with them until it was over. It was very interesting. Brother Cornish announced that there would be able preaching in the afternoon.

We went to church—and behold! there were two sisters in the pulpit, one of whom was preaching! After she had got through, Sister Murray, a Northern preaching woman, closed with a little exhortation, followed by singing and prayer At night, Brother Jones, a local preacher of Baltimore, gave an exhortation. Bro. Cornish made an effort to raise $50 through the day. There were some $23 or $24 dollars raised at night. There was a very large congregation present—as many outside as there were in the house

The Island is well represented with Bethel members. It looks as if one third of the members were here. We were glad to meet with many of our old friends, who seem to have been very uneasy about us, as we had been very sick They felt somewhat afraid that the hour of our departure was at hand. But, thank the good Lord, he was not ready for us yet. We thank our numerous friends, both male and female, for feeling so much interest in our welfare We hope, while we do live, always to merit your regard, and we pray that the Lord may bless our efforts to do good.

We have not had a bath in the sea yet, but we expect to have one to-day, which is the 24th At the hour we expect to go in, hundreds of ladies and gentlemen will be in also Mrs Hawkins, a highly respectable lady of Philadelphia is keeping a fine store for the accommodation of visitors, and does more business than any other store of the same kind here Our readers have no doubt often read her advertisement in our paper Brother and Sister Fields keep a grocery store here, with fruits, every season, and are doing a good business Mrs Fields is so very polite and accommodating, that the friends all trade with her Business of all kinds seems to be very brisk. This, however, lasts only during the summer months

Cape Island is a great place for people to resort to during the hot summer term, and it seems to improve every season. But we must close this subject now, as we have to write on some other topic

THE OLD SPIRIT.

"The pestilent spirit of rebellion still continues to exhibit itself in Alexandria, Va., where the Mayor and most of the magistrates boldly declare their determination to adhere to the old State law, and say that sooner than receive the testimony of a negro in their Courts they will resign their respective offices A case in which the testimony of colored men was refused recently occurred in that city. A well to do negro was arrested on the complaint of a white man, and on introducing as his only witnesses several colored men, was informed that their depositions would not be received by the Court On communicating this fact to the officer of the Freedmen's Bureau, stationed in Alexandria, that officer immediately repaired to the Court room and moved a discontinuance of the trial on the ground that, under the provisions of a circular from Gen. Howard's headquarters, the local Courts have no jurisdiction in such cases, the officers of the Freedmen's Bureau being instructed by said circular to adjudicate all difficulties arising between negroes, or between negroes and whites. The Justice still persisted in proceeding with the trial, the negro defendant not appearing in Court in compliance with the instructions of the officer of the Freedman's Bureau The Court then gave judgment in favor of the plaintiff, and issued an execution for the seizure of the property of the colored man, over whose residence a guard was immediately posted, by an officer of the Freedman's Bureau to prevent the civil officers from executing the orders of the Court. On learning the circumstances Gen Howard immediately addressed a letter to the Mayor, earnestly requesting him to transfer all similar cases to the officers of his bureau, in accordance with the provisions of Circular No. 5, from his headquarters. Should similar cases occur, the military authorities will be called upon to enforce Gen. Howard's order."

The above extract from the Washington correspondence of the New York *Tribune*, affords a fair index of the disposition evinced in public or cherished in secret, by nineteen-twentieths of the rebels. No one acquainted with the workings of Slavery, will be surprised at the accounts daily received from all parts of the South, concerning the attempts already made to thwart the government, in its benevolent designs towards the Freedmen; who will, for a time, need its protection, by military forces stationed in all the lately rebellious States.

It seems to us, that even among those most zealous for a return to the old ways of peace, when civil rule swayed the land, there can be few so blind to their true interests and to the welfare of the country, as not to see that, until this rebellious spirit is subdued, and the people of the South become more fully aware of the fact that slavery is really extinct, and with it must cease all its abominations, we can never expect to see justice fairly administered by means of civil courts, composed of such materials as are now available.

True it is, that "all governments should rest upon the consent of the governed," and taking this declaration for a test, the old slave-holders and their abettors tell us that there can be no real peace until they are permitted to show, by their own untrammelled action, that they are willing to accept the new order of things, forced upon them at the point of the bayonet; that while they are willing to return to their allegiance, they should not be so closely watched, and surrounded on all sides by armed troops, whose presence indicates the distrust felt by the general government, towards those who so freely subscribe to oaths and other requisitions necessary to ensure their release from bodily confinement.

We venture to say, that there is not one man in a hundred, who, to day, would prefer to continue the present expenditure for so large a body of soldiers, if he were sure that on their withdrawal from the insurgent districts, Justice would be duly administered, and law-abiding citizens enabled to pursue peacefully their vocations, and act freely according to the convictions of their political faith The experiment may be said to have been tried, for although we are not aware of any case in which the military have been entirely removed from towns and cities, where they were stationed since the close of the war, yet it is fair to assume, that the dreadful outrages committed by copperhead Northern soldiers, upon the colored people of Norfolk and other places, were instigated by the rebels, who dared not, alone, openly show their hostility to the government, which had so lately showed them its power, and liberated their slaves by virtue of the war power, vested in its Chief Magistrate

Let us not forget the horrors of Andersonville, Belle Island, and Libby prison, whose very names will, through long years, recall to the minds of philanthropists memories full of sorrow, and make them weep, because, in the nineteenth century, men created in the image of God, were capable of thus reviving the terrors of the Inquisition. Ay! there are thousands who never can forget, while life lasts, how, by cruel and protracted torture, their husbands, brothers, and sons were tormented, until the light faded from their eyes, and reason fled forever. Let it be kept before the nation and our rulers, that the spirit which prompted these outrages against civilization and humanity still lives, and will constantly make itself felt, unless there shall be incorporated, in the Constitution of the Government, some fundamental principle, affording protection, sure and perfect, to those who are destined to become its victims. Until this is done, permanent tranquility will not be restored. No, never; although Presidential proclamations by the score were issued, calling upon the people of the whole country to unite in their endeavors to bring back the old reign of progressive prosperity

Thousands, perhaps millions, in the non slave holding States, as well as the whole mass of practical slaveholders, cared not an iota whether the Union was saved, with or without slavery Others believed it necessary to effect its abolition gradually, if at all, that those who suffered from its barbarous domination, might be fitted more thoroughly to comprehend the duties of freemen, and enjoy intelligently, the boon which they would have them believe, having followed only as an incidental result of the war, is not an inherent right

In vain will the people of the loyal States, who alone have the right to decide upon what terms the reconstructed States shall begin anew to exercise their privileges, as members of the Union, try to ignore the existence of the black element in those States, as the most seem, even now, too much disposed to do, for they are no longer chattels, but men, and would not be permitted to forget the fact, if it were possible And when their representatives demand that they, having been so declared, must be counted in determining the number of members entitled to seats Let us see to it, that this only loyal element shall not be deprived of the privilege of sending their friends, instead of foes, to protect their interests, unless we are willing to endure the loss of all which has, thus far, been gained by four years of war. It is easy to see how inevitably this result would follow any other reorganization than that based on universal equality before the law, universal suffrage, and practical universal freedom. To secure these objects at any cost, should be the earnest desire and aim of every loyal man.

THE WORK SOUTH AMONG OUR PEOPLE.

The work which we conceive for our church South is a momentous one. There is work to keep our Bishops busy without attending to any other. There is work enough in Bishop Payne's Diocese almost to keep two bishops busy. Just look at the space occupied by Virginia, South Carolina, North Carolina, Georgia, and some parts of Alabama!

Now, the question is in our minds, whether it is better for the bishop to seek after the interest of Wilberforce University—let thousands of souls go, who, through him, might be brought into the sheep-fold, or to leave the institution to the working of those brethren who cannot do his work as a bishop, and for him to travel through those Southern States, and bring the people into the church We hope the bishop will look to this.

Bishop Quinn's field extends through portions of Virginia and Kentucky. It seems to us that there is work enough there to keep him busy—O, how great the work is, and it cannot be done! There is no time to be lost.

Bishop Campbell's field of labor is immense; all in the South, too. All of Missouri, the greater portion of Kentucky, Tennessee, Mississippi, and Louisiana Here is work enough to keep him busy, to say nothing of the Indiana Conference and the California Conference.

Now, where is there any time to lose? The organizing of churches and bringing the people into the sheep-fold is great; try if it be possible. It seems to us that if our bishops would appoint elders expressly to travel through certain parts of the Southern fields of labor and organize churches, it would be a great help to them. We look at our whole connexion as one, and there we are working for the people, and, through our exertions, hope to lead them to the "Lamb of God, which taketh away the sins of the world."

We do not think that our brethren here in the North ought to be satisfied to remain dormant, while the freedmen are suffering for the want of our counsel and advice May the good Lord help us all to do right, and to pray aright is the prayer of our church.

THE FREEDMEN AND THEIR RIGHTS.

The Honorable Secretary of War, with that earnest devotion to the principles of true liberty which characterises all his official actions, has ordered that, "to secure equal justice and the same personal liberty to the freedmen as to other citizens and inhabitants, all orders issued by post, district, or other commanders, adopting any system of passes for, or subjecting them to any restraints or punishments not imposed on other classes, are declared null and void"

In view of the utter impossibility of always selecting commanders who are devoted to their duty, and determined to secure to all classes of citizens the blessings which governments are designed to administer, the above order cannot fail to have a most salutary effect. Coming, as it does, from this high source, it will operate like a healing balm to soothe the spirits of the helpless and oppressed freedmen, who must surely have wondered, while bleeding and dying at the hands of fiendish slaveocrats and copperhead, military allies, whether it were not better to have returned to the flesh-pots of Egypt. This order, and the determination lately manifested by military commanders in different parts of the South, to see justice properly administered, prompts us to thank God and take courage.

OUR HEALTH

We wish to say again, to our very numerous friends, that we have reason to thank Almighty God, that through His kind mercy, and the physician, we are again restored to health. By visiting Cape Island the pure salt air braced us up wonderfully, indeed. We also thank the kind friends, who are making inquiries as to our condition.

REV. JOHN M BROWN.

We have received a short letter from our highly esteemed brother, John M. Brown, and learn from it, that he has done a great work in Richmond, Va The only colored Methodists there have, of their own free will and accord, joined the African Methodist Episcopal Church. That the sweet blessings of Almighty God, may rest and remain upon them is the prayer of a well-wisher. Brother Brown is also doing a great work in Norfolk, Va.

REV. G. A RUE.

We have also received a letter from our good Brother Rue, and we are glad to learn that he has arrived at Newbern, N. C. Brother Rue informs us that he has already received a church and three hundred members. God be praised for his mercies. The good work goes on. May it continue to go on, until every freedman shall be possessed of full liberty, both of soul and body.

REV CHARLES BURCH.

We have also received a letter from Brother Burch, and its contents, and thank him kindly for the same. He makes inquiry of us whether we expect to visit the New Orleans Conference or not We would just say, that if it meets at the time appointed by the Bishop, we expect to be there; but if it is put off until October, we hardly think we will be with you.

OUR WESTERN TOUR.

We shall, Providence permitting, preach in Cleveland, Ohio, in Rev. John A Warren's charge, on the 1st Sunday in August, and during our stay there, we expect to visit Oberlin College

The second Sabbath in August, we expect to be in Chicago, with Rev A. T Hall, at which time we hope to meet our old friends, and hope our old subscribers will be ready to settle for their papers. We shall leave there for the Missouri Conference, which meets in Springfield.

THE MISSOURI CONFERENCE.

We see from an article from Rev T. Strother, that they want to change the Conference from September to October We hope that the Bishop will not admit of any such change at this late period There are several reasons why we think the Conference ought not to be changed. One is, it will cost the Conference at least $100 more, for the Bishop to return home, and then go West again, for one Conference Also, we would like to meet with the brethren this year, and if they have the Conference changed, we cannot do so, as it would be too expensive for us to return home and go West again. We are trying to make arrangements to take a lot of books down with us So we hope that the Bishop will not consent to the change now, and we hope that the brethren will not urge it. We say that the sooner that Conference is held, the better will it be for our Connexion We speak what we know and see

DISCIPLINES.

Brethren are calling for Disciplines from every direction, and we try to distribute them as best we can. We have about run out of the new ones, and will, we think, have to publish more next Fall, and we want the brethren to send us money It will cost us nearly a thousand dollars to publish again, because we do not stereotype, on account of the changes every four years. The demand never was half so great as within the last year, for Hymn books and Disciplines, and it will require just three times as much money to operate with So send us the money. Another thing brethren ought to try to do, is to get every body who can, to subscribe for the *Christian Recorder*. Let us hear from all our brethren upon the subject.

REV JAMES M ALEXANDER.

We are glad to hear from Rev. J. M Alexander, of Arkansas, after so long a silence.

LONDON DAILY NEWS.

Many thanks to the kind friends who sent us the number dated July 11th We learn from it, that the Rev. Sella Martin is highly appreciated. We also notice that he delivered a lecture on "The Freedmen of America," at Moot Rose Borgh, which seems to have been greatly to the satisfaction of all who heard him.

It is very warm in Philadelphia, as warm as we have ever felt it.

For the Christian Recorder

LETTER FROM REV. JOHN M BROWN

Richmond (*Va.*) *Ours*

My Dear Brother:—I have only time to say to you that the only Colored Church in Richmond united with the African Methodist Episcopal Church on the evening of July 19th, 1865, by a unanimous vote.

I have just learned through Bro. Barney Taylor, just from Newbern, N. C., that Revs Chaplains Wm H Hunter and G. A Rue, had received a large society of *Christian Baptists*, and opened another preaching place Gen Payne had given them the use of a good brick Church, which they soon hope to get possession of, and for the present they use the Lecture Room of the Presbyterian Church.

I shall visit North Carolina, when I will report to you in full all the particulars. I will give you a full statement of the union of the Richmond Church with the A M E Church, which I will have ready for the next number of the *Recorder*.

Yours in the good cause,

John M Brown

Norfolk, Va., July 24th, 1865.

P. S.—I found many letters from different brethren when I arrived at my office, waiting a reply. The brethren will learn from this, why they have not heard from me They will soon hear from me. J. M. B.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

The Twenty-Fifth Anniversary of the American Baptist Missionary Convention will be held in the First African Baptist Church, Alexandria, Virginia, on the 18th of August, 1865.

An Appeal to the Baptist ministers and churches, and friends of the missionary work and of education among our people of the South, and our brave and heroic soldiers:

God in His wise and wonderful Providence, by a painful and bloody war, has abolished slavery in the South, thereby opening to the Church of Christ, and the friends and lovers of equal rights, a wide field of labor and a great work to be done in behalf of the American Baptist Convention, and in the name of Him who came to open the prison doors, to set the captives free, and to redeem a lost world, we invite you to meet with us at our next annual meeting, which will be held in the First African Baptist Church in Alexandria, Virginia, on Friday before the third Sabbath in August, the 18th of the month, 1865, to take counsel together, and devise ways and means by which we may as ministers, as churches, as friends and lovers of equal rights, do our part, and devise means to accomplish this great work

The Annual Sermon will be preached by Rev N H Davis, of Baltimore; Rev N G. Merry, of Nashville, Tennessee, his alternate

Missionary Sermon by Rev. William F. Walker, of New Jersey.

Circular Letter by Rev E. L. Parry, of New York. Done by order of the Board,

Rev. William Thompson,
Rev. L. A Grimes,
Dea J H Smith,
Dea John Dunlap,
Dea J T Sydney,
Edward M Banister

Boston, Mass, July 10, 1865

Terms of Membership – Any person may become a member by paying $1 a year, and any church or society by paying $4 Donations or subscriptions will be very thankfull received.

July 29,–3t

For the Christian Recorder.

LETTER FROM KENTUCKY

Louisville, Ky, July 18th, 1865.

Mr. Editor.—We are now making some efforts to change the appointment of the Missouri Annual Conference, from the second Saturday in September, to the second Saturday in October.

I saw a letter this morning from Elder J Turner, of Kansas, to Rev B L Brooks, very earnestly urging the change I, myself, have also an urgent an appeal to put in for the change as any body, for I think it so indispensable necessity.

Bishop Campbell has just left us, accompanied by his lady, on a tour to the South and West. He is anxious to get the Missouri Conference to give their consent to the change. He is, himself, extremely anxious for it. I am in hopes that the brethren concerned will publish their consent to it. This arrangement, if completed, will be gladly conformed to by Bishop Campbell.

I see, Mr. Editor, from the *Recorder* of the 15th inst., that Elder Dove, of New Orleans, is now beginning to sing another song; a song that does not seem to have as much money in it as the one he sang at the Missouri Annual Conference, last September. He was so very anxious to have the Conference convene at New Orleans, for '65, that he told us, in a speech, that our expenses would be paid by the people of New Orleans, from Conference to all their respective homes, provided it was held there, for '65.

The members finally agreed to the proposition of holding Conference at New Orleans. We are now surprised to see an article signed by Elder Dove, complaining of hard times, and requesting preachers to leave their families at home. The time is now close at hand when the money was to have been furnished, but Elder Dove complains of hard times.

Now I think, Mr. Editor, that we will have to hold Elder Dove to his promise, and his people to their pledge, it being voluntary on their part. If Elder Dove thinks that times have become so hard that his people will not be able to sustain Conference, after pleading so hard for it, it is probably best to appoint it for some other place We would like to hear from him concerning this matter, as we would not like to go there upon uncertain conditions.

For the Christian Recorder.

CAPE ISLAND CORRESPONDENCE

NO II.

Cape Island, July 24th, 1865.

The prospects for a grand season never have been more flattering than at the present time, Every conveyance brings large additions to the present numbers. The hotels and boarding-houses are getting completely crowded with fashionable guests.

The island now presents an aspect of life and animation, and those that depend on returning boarding seasons, for additions to their store of "green backs," are being richly rewarded, as their cheerful countenances and elastic step denote. One can very soon tell when their hosts are laboring under disappointment, for they wear a very sad and wo begone countenance, and are rather timid of spending their money, or exhausting the stock of viands which they have on hand. They become very uneasy about the number of servants they require, and are apt to give them but *one ration* per day. They reckon pot skimmings as a substitute for butter, and place a sentry at the pantry-door to see that the order is properly executed.

INCIDENTS

The bathing hour is, by general consent, fixed at 11 o'clock, A. M. For more than a mile the only thing visible along the broad strand is one living mass of humanity, composed of all sizes, age, and colors, clad in habiliments as grotesque and vain as their forms, or the color of their skins. Under the light of the bright sun, they present an aspect truly grand and magnificent.

PLEASURE.

The restraints which modesty and refinement impose are set aside, so that they can indulge in such healthful exercises as the drive, the billiards, the ten pins, the pistol gallery, the hop, sack race, boating, fishing, and gunning; and last, but least, eating and sleeping, is the sum of all the *pleasures* that can be had, and in which all freely engage. If the guests do not go home recreated in health and spirits, it is because of their too free indulgences, or that death has a larger claim on them than life.

A FATAL AFFRAY

On last Sabbath, this place was disturbed by a fatal affray between a white and a colored man, which resulted in the death of the former. The colored man was employed in one of the billiard saloons, and at the time, was standing in the front part of the building, when three white men passed, one of whom dealt the colored man a blow on the mouth, knocking him down: recovering, he wrested off one of the fence railings, and dealt the white man several severe blows over the head; but it is said, at the same time, some one threw over a brick, which mashed in the skull of the white man, and he expired in a short time. Two colored men have been held to answer. The cause is said to have been the effects of *rum* I think it is caused by that kind of spirit whereby white cannot let the colored people alone.

RELIGIOUS.

The Rev. Bishop Simpson is advertised to preach in the Visitors' M. E. Church, on Sunday, the 23d inst., at 9 A. M., and Rev David Bartine, at 3 P. M. I should like very much to hear both, but self-respect forbids that I should intrude where I am not wanted, or allow myself, placed in some corner, to be stared at by rude and ill mannered people.

The Rev J Cornish is here, having, I believe, been over his Circuit. He proposes to tarry with us for some time, to see what he can do towards paying the debts of the Church.

I note nothing special with regard to religious movements among our people; but I desire to see no more Church pic-nics, or harvest-homes, as they are religious humbugs, and do good for neither God nor man. If people will not save a few pence from their labors, to devote to the service of God, and thus make an acceptable sacrifice, they have no right to claim to be Christians.

NEW COMERS

The Banneker House has had quite an addition to the number of guests since my last correspondence, and bids fair to be well filled at an early date It is the only place for colored guests here Sea Side

All things do serve Thee here,
All creatures, great and small;
Make use of me, of me, my God,
The meanest of them all!

For the Christian Recorder.

A CORRECTION.

Charleston, South Carolina.

Mr Editor:—*Dear Sir*:—We have seen with mingled emotions of astonishment and regret, an article in your issue of the 3d of June, from a Charleston correspondent, over the initials of R H C., belching out the vilest vituperations against the character and classical administrations of the Rev. F. W Lewis, Pastor of the Methodist Episcopal Church, of that city.

It is with reluctance, that we, as colored assistants, under his pastoral care, yield to what we conceive a sense of duty and justice, to solicit a space in the columns of your paper, to ward off the blow so maliciously aimed to wound the feelings, and traduce the usefulness of our kind and deservedly esteemed pastor Indeed, silence on our part, in view of the sacred relationship existing, would betray a criminal want of that consciousness of obligation which the discharge of good offices should inspire in the hearts of its happy recipients

We have procrastinated this exculpatory communication thus long, not wishing to give the opprobrious article so undue prominence, really hoping that the vindictive spirit which prompted it, and the very scurrilous epithets couched in it, would have rendered it powerless for evil, at least, to every reflecting and unprejudiced mind; but to our surprise, the "Methodist," of New York, comes out on the 17th of June, with an Editorial, as an inference from the article, *that our beloved pastor has failed to win the good-will and confidence of the colored Methodists of Charleston*, and this in the face of these important facts:

1st—That he has, at the present, three very respectable, intelligent, and influential colored congregations under his care. One at Trinity, another at Bethel, and the third at Spring street Church At the monthly love-feast held at Trinity, at sun rise last Sabbath morning, there were 536 members in attendance, and this, too, whilst prayer meeting was held at the same time in the other two churches.

2d—That he has two Interesting Sabbath Schools in successful operation; one numbering 80 scholars and 10 teachers, and the other 800 scholars and 45 teachers; all colored. So much for correct information.

Your correspondent purports to chronicle the interesting scenes and doings of the South Carolina Conference of the African M E. Church, yet omits to inform the readers of your paper that the Rev. Mr. Lewis, with a Committee of colored officials from the M. E Church, in the catholic spirit of our love-inspiring Christianity, waited upon the Conference immediately after its formation, and tendered that body their fraternal greetings and Christian salutations, proffering them the hospitalities of their hearts, homes, and Churches; expressing the hope that the day was not distant when they would see no good reason to be two distinct bodies. Was there aught in this act of denominational courtesy to interest the pious heart, to call out its kindlier sympathies, and make it beat with reciprocal emotions? Why then was this scene withheld? Why this omission, when the Rev Gentlemen was to have a place in the picture? Perhaps this would have placed him in too commendable an attitude, to be assailed by calumny, or would have furnished too bright a back ground for so heinous a picture as that article presents to the eye of the unprejudiced reader.

The doors of the old Bethel Church are not closed, as charged. Its regular services have never been suspended: so far from this, we *closed* there, last week, a gracious protracted-meeting of three weeks' continuance, with the altar nightly crowded with deeply penitent souls, many of whom have been soundly and happily converted to God, and joined the M E. Church under the Rev. T. W Lewis. To God be all the glory.

About our pastor calling his flock together in the basement of Trinity Church, &c., it seems only necessary to remark, if it be not the duty of a faithful pastor to call his flock together in times of excitement, and counsel with them, then the example of our blessed Redeemer in cautioning Peter that "Satan desired to have him, that he might sift him as wheat," is without significancy to the Church; or if an endeavor to keep the sheep in the fold be "wolfish," then naturalists have greatly mistaken the instincts of that animal.

In conclusion, we deeply regret the cause which has made this defence necessary in discharging our sense of duty in the premises: our only object is to disabuse the minds of your readers of whatever erroneous impressions the misrepresentations of your correspondent may have made upon them, adverse to *one* to whom the Colored Methodists of this city feel indebted for indubitable proofs of his interestedness in their present and eternal well-being.

We remain your faithful brothers in Christ:

Chas. H. Holloway, Samuel Weston, W. O. Weston, January Holmes, John Wilson, W. D. Middleton, Ancel Delesline, John C. Gibbs, James Wigfall, Joseph A. Sasportes, Augustus Ryan, Jacob Mills, James Johnston, Wm. Darrington, C. Hercote, Francis Smith, Wm. Matthews, and others

July 6th, 1865.

For the Christian Recorder.

WHAT SHALL BE DONE WITH THE NEGRO?

NO. II.

In our last we left him fresh from school, with ballot in hand, drifting in the under current of political and social existence; but not knowing where he should find a lodgement. He spends weary nights and anxious days, he desires to work, but wages are so very low, (eight or ten dollars per month) that the pressure of necessity compels him to accept the great lesson of the day, taught by the President, by Governors, by military officers of every grade and character, in general orders, lectures, and proclamations: you must work for your former masters at established wages. He goes to work in the fields, in the kitchen or wherever the white man wants him, and fastens upon him shackles of eternal servitude,—becoming the victim of oppression, socially and intellectually, as before. This we claim to be, in the main, the true and inevitable result arising from the position of his case, and from the pressure of agricultural and commercial interests

Even allowing the foolish and unfounded assumption that he is to be clothed with political rights, we do not hesitate to say, that we consider the assumption that the colored people of this country are to be made voters at a very early day is without the pale of probabilities—let your eyes look around and see the already organizing agricultural combinations, which are the foundation of all commerce and trade, and trade and commerce govern the general politics of the world.

This being true, let us glance at the situation of these great kindred interests Why, the Northern merchant says, I want to sell my goods. We must have trade The manufacturer says we must have the Southern staples. They say to the Government, come, reconstruct fast; for we are sustaining the Government and must have trade Then what will the South say? "Our labor system is broken up, and we cannot restore it unless you will vote down the nigger worshippers and give us control of this whole matter; and unless you do so, we propose to do but little toward the restoration of trade." Well, to mend the matter, President Johnson has taken his stand just on the ground they want, and his inflexible character is a guarantee that he wont recede from it

Congress may resist for awhile, but these great combined interests must ultimately coerce them into submission, if these are legitimate deductions from just premises, and we think they are. If not, we shall have the honor of not being alone in error. They bring us to the proposition, that practical reconstruction is to be accomplished at an early day, and the civil attributes of the Government in discharging its functions in all the length and breadth of the land, and the power of the general Government to bestow any civil or political rights forever gone, thus leaving us to another night of cruelty and darkness, more deep and dense, more hideous and fruitful of suffering than that through which we have just passed.

Colored men of America, does not this spectacle make your hearts burn, and your ears tingle, seeing the earth still red with the blood of colored patriots shed for the salvation of this Government? And yet there is no power on earth that can reverse this tendency or stay the result, unless you could change the current of those mighty interests that bear down upon it, or so alter the condition of the victim of those interests as to make him a stockholder in the common interests of agriculture, and a sharer in the common gain. But it is plain that commercial and landed capital will seek their victims from among the landless, homeless and irredeemably poor, be they white or black But we being ostracised by the general laws of the land, and made politically helpless, are thus made easy victims of combining interests and conspiring oligarchies.

Our only deliverance, then, is in taking a position to command a share of those interests and thus shape and control our destinies Any step that can be taken to possess ourselves of lands, will insure our safety and success.

We purpose hereafter to show how and where lands are to be had, and suggest a mode of obtaining them, and in the name of the God of the oppressed call on our people to act.

For the Christian Recorder.

A LEAF FROM THE SOUTH BANK OF THE OHIO.

My Dear Recorder:—Thoughts all evaporate into "thin air" this month, yet I have resolved to arrest a few of mine for the "printer's devil."

Having finished the perusal of the morning papers, enjoying with a relish which dispells *ennui*, the political aspect of affairs in Kentucky, I propose a paper chat with you on that subject.

The two parties here are known as Constitutional Amendment men and Anti-Constitutional Amendmentists. The strife between them is most spirited, increasing in intensity the nearer the August election approaches By the way, a strange time they choose for so hot a contest. But perhaps, there is much of the pantomime nature in the struggle, that the warmer the weather the more strongly they are reminded of slavery's native shores. The Union Press and Louisville Journal, of course, are mouth pieces of the former, and the Democrat of their opponents The first paper urges the people of this state to adopt the amendment for the justice of the thing. But Prentice, with his wily political tact, which has for years given him prominence as an editor, displays how much to their advantage it is to do so. With an artistic skill he pulls upon the tenderest cords with a master hand. "The martial law," says he, "will certainly be continued here, if we reject the amendment" Now these whites' hate of military authority equals only their dislike to recognizing the rights of their oppressed neighbors, and this fear may have weight. But the soul of the humanitarian quails when he thinks of the removal of martial law Are these Kentuckians prepared, even the Amendment men, to deal justly? Will their sense of equity be displayed toward those who are just emerging from slavery? You know, for four years nearly, Mr. Editor, we well nigh decided that Kentucky's sense of right and Massachusetts' equity differed Consequently we fear to have the judicious power under which we are at present, wielded by the excellent General Palmar, superseded by civil law, which our merited ones know too well is unmixed with mercy.—Yet, for the future good of this molecule of a great republic, it will be best for those men who strongly favor the State's adoption of the Constitutional Amendment, as do General Rosseau and other nominees, to be elected. The night is mother of the day, and we have faced the night so long that we want at once a bright day-dawn. Though slavery, as Generals Palmer and Blair affirm, is dead, yet there are very many persons held to service as slaves here, those who were not freed under the head of soldiers' families—A military tribunal seems the only one to adjudicate these cases, as many of the Kentuckians claim the wages of colored laborers because they made the contract with their masters.

A few days ago a young man who had been working faithfully for six months, asked his employer for his pay, when he not only refused to pay him, but threatened to horse-whip him, at the same time flourishing a whip, if he said another word on the subject The young man went to General Palmer, stated the case, and the General gave him a guard, and the employer paid down the bill rather than to be bayoneted. I need not add, that the employee treated the squad of soldiers and returned due thanks to the General. When would civil power have adjusted the matter so amicably?

Most of the Anglo-African population of this place seem too much the devotees of frivolity, I suppose there are some earnest ones here, but they are few and lukewarm in the great cause of God and our rights. I suppose when people are freed, be it never more partially, from a tremendous weight, they rejoice exceedingly and, at some stages, at the expense of their foresight see into the future, but after putting the most charitable construction on the state of matters, thinkers can but say, "Such an epoch is a bore."

You have several local correspondents here, so I will not attempt a description of the various

fairs that have been held in the city, or of Bishop Campbell's visit here—or you will think me unwillingly snatching from burning embers.
E. GOODELLE H

Louisville, Ky., July 23d.

For the Christian Recorder.

A PUBLIC BEREAVEMENT.

BY REV. JAMES LYNCH.

Amid the rejoicings of our people on account of the triumph of the national cause, and the anxieties about the future, we pause to saddened to brood over the death of this great pioneer and colored journalist, Mr Thomas Hamilton.

The Anglo-African Newspaper established by this gentleman, has bound the colored people of the United States under an obligation of lasting gratitude to him, and written his name indelibly upon their hearts, and although the chief control passed into the hands of another gifted one of New York, the impress of his intellectual power and indomitable energy, was stamped on every issue. Through it we have seen him, only to love and admire, mingling an individual feeling with one co-extensive with our people.

The Anglo-African has been and is a power in this country, exerting an influence among both white and colored. We have felt it on the banks of the Mississippi, during our ministry at Galena, Illinois, in Maryland, and the District of Columbia, on the sea islands of South Carolina, in the cities of Charleston and Savannah, and even in the interior of Georgia. And we believe that these places which have come under our personal observation, give only a faint idea of its value.

Our Southern people who have visited the North, generally made the acquaintance of Mr. Hamilton, and his dignified presence, genial, unassuming and inviting, inspired them with a regard as sacred as it was well deserved. He was indeed a rare man, distinguished for his untiring industry, his indomitable perseverance and ardent hopes; unostentatious, with no cravings for notoriety; given to no exhibitions of egotism, he was as self-reliant and independent as any man that lives. He was deferential, and venerated the aged, the good and the great; encouraged the lowly and humble, and treated even the wicked with a charity that evinced the workings of the highest Christian feeling in his heart.

Mr Hamilton possessed many gifts which made him an accomplished editor. His judgment was strong, and he was therefore not swayed by passion, or biassed by prejudice. His intellect was vigorous and clear, and therefore the productions of his pen were full of common sense, lucid exposition, or good advice. His penetration was of the keenest sort; but, above all, he was devoted to the interests of his people. He could never be "bought," nor did he even give himself to the servile adulation of clique or party, nor sacrifice his convictions of duty and of right, to become the tool or supporter of any organization or interest, for the sake of gaining favor.

The *Anglo-African* is the most successful secular newspaper ever published by the colored people. True, it has met with opposition; men who could not hope to rival its excellence, have vomited forth their spleen and contempt upon it; others, in the heat of passion, have said unkind things, which their cooler judgment has condemned. This journal, however, is growing day by day more popular: its circulation has been doubled since the war; and it is the only one among us from which quotations are frequently made by the popular journals of the country.

We trust that it may ever live. Thomas Hamilton needs no other monument to perpetuate his memory. It speaks more forcibly than the sculptured granite or lettered marble. This man's life should be written as an example for the young men of our country. His loss is keenly felt; he had just reached the maturity of manhood, he stood active on the stage, amid an exciting scene of life's drama, all radiant with hope and quivering with intense earnestness, when suddenly death's curtain fell. We ask God to make us resigned, "He doeth all things well."

His beautiful cottage at Jamaica, Long Island, and his living household jewels, wife and children, are lonely now, and when with bowed head we cross that threshold once joyous, each will drop the tear of kindred grief that wife and children feel.

For the Christian Recorder.

MUSIC IN THE SOUTH.

MR. EDITOR:—Since my last letter appeared in the *Recorder*, circumstances have thrown me far into the sunny regions of the South. And now whilst I am seated in my room, near the window, looking over the vast scenes of fields, herbage and flowers, the soft breeze comes gamboling through the luxuriant foliage enriched with the sweet fragrance of the crape, myrtle, magnolia, and sweet jessamine. A little distance off a few superb mansions, in all the splendor and wonder of ancient structure, raising their finished forms up among a paradise of flowers, trees and shrubbery; while the southern mocking-bird, the bull finch, and the blue jay, warble out their fine symphonies on the fragrant air. Their notes fall so charmingly on my ear that I am recalled to the sweet affections and associations at home, and the many happy moments I have spent in commingling my voice and emotions with the Sabbath school children of my native city. But, I must change the key, by the introduction of a new sharp, flat or natural, *ad libitum*. My caption says, "Music in the South."

Well, the music in the South exceeds my expectation. I had the pleasure of attending a grand concert, in the city of New Orleans, on Monday evening, June 12th, at the New Orleans Opera House, and although the singing was in French, we are compelled to say, that it was one of the most classic concerts we have ever visited. The performers were all colored, and an orchestra of about eighty instrumental performers performed in a very artistic style. One of the gems of the concert was a solo on the piano, entitled Yankee Doodle with variations, performed by a creole, a lad of about eighteen years; then came a duet on the piano, by a young lady and gentleman; then a solo in English, (Beautiful Dreamer,) by a young Miss; then a piano solo by a little Miss, and a number of other gems. The audience would be very likely to make our Philadelphia ladies look about themselves, if compared, both in taste, in fashion, or in color line.

On Wednesday, June 28th, we had the pleasure of presiding at the piano at a concert and lecture, given by a young Northern Phrenologist, Prof. P. H. Murray, who was assisted by the choir of St. James chapel, of which the Rev. Wm A Dove is pastor; the choir sang well, and much praise is due to their leader, Mr. Copeland. The ladies of the South seem to sing with less embarrassment than the ladies of the North.

I have made it a point to visit a great many families, and I find that music is very extensively cultivated: a piano of some description can be found in almost every respectable family of easy circumstances. I found a melodeon in a colored Baptist church, with an excellent choir. In the city in which I am now writing, I find a choir in the Baptist church, and a melodeon in the Sabbath school of the A. M. E. Church, under Bro Tyler's charge. In the room where I am sitting is a splendid piano, upon which I perform at intervals. In the Southern cities I find the colored people more advanced in Music and Literature than one might suppose. it is those who are confined or have been confined to the plantations, who seem to be among the unfortunate.

But, ah, Mr Editor! amid all this improvement, if I were to change the subject to the treatment that I've seen of the poor colored people in the South, I could a tale unfold which would almost freeze your blood and harrow your soul; and the worst of it is, that it is done by those pretended friends of the black man, the Union Officer, the Soldier, or the Government Provost Marshal. God pity the poor negro, if things continue thus!
A. BURRIS.

Natchez, Miss., July 15th, 1865.

For the Christian Recorder.

LETTER FROM TEXAS.

Brazos, Santiago, Texas,
June 30th, 1865.

MR EDITOR,—I take this opportunity of communicating through the columns of your valuable paper, concerning the treatment of the U. S. C. Troops stationed here. I do not think that the government is aware of our situation. Before being detailed to this post, being of the 25th Army Corps, we composed a part of the Army of the James.

We have done all that soldiers could do to crush and wipe out this terrible rebellion.

We have been marching for about two weeks, eight and day, on half rations. Sometimes we received none at all. We were glad to get *hard tack* at the enormous price of one dollar apiece. And it was only sometimes that we were fortunate enough to procure them, even at that price.

It has been acknowledged that at the taking of Richmond, Petersburg, at Appomattox Court House, and at the capturing of Lee's Army, they were the very foremost, and displayed as remarkable courage and bravery as any soldiers in the field. But although they experienced all these hardships and privations in the Army of the James, they are only allowed "half rations," while white soldiers, in the same corps, are allowed to supply themselves from the enemy's farms and store-houses.

While on the march, the white troops were allowed the full liberty and privilege of "helping themselves," while, if we attempted to relieve our appetites at the expense of our enemies, we were immediately punished. Such is the treatment of colored soldiers in Texas.

Since Gen Butler has been removed from us, we have not received what the government allows us. This is the fault of the quartermaster.

The white troops have been allowed "liquor," and we have not. We don't care about the "liquor," but we think we should have been allowed our other rations.

We seldom receive fresh meat or fresh bread and molasses. We have received our pay but once in nine months, and consequently our families experience great suffering and distress for the want of the little necessaries of life.

If we have the misfortune of being taken sick, we receive only the *poorest* medical attendance.

The men have often called on the doctor for medical instruction, when he told them to go to their duty. Consequently, in a short time afterwards, they were found dead at their posts.

We had some men here who were taken sick on the boat, while on their way from Key West to this post, and when they arrived here, the doctors would not attend to them, and some of the poor fellows died.

The Captain of the United States Steamer T A. Scott, came here and told the doctor it was a shame to treat troops in such a manner. They were used more like brutes than like human beings.

This place is extremely hot, and is bordered with a low, sandy beach. There is scarcely a tree or shrub of any kind visible to the eye, nor even a blade of grass. Every thing has a barren and desolated look.

The fresh water used by the troops, has been condensed. There is such a large number of troops constantly arriving here, that we are continually kept in a suffering condition. We are only allowed one cup of water per day. On this scanty allowance, we are compelled to unload boats night and day. Some days there are no rations on the wharf, and other days there are plenty; the quartermaster neglecting to serve them out.

While writing this, I am hungry enough to eat almost any thing. There is laying here now, in the same condition, the 41st, 8th, 127th, and 45th Regt's, all from Pennsylvania. Most of our terms of service are within two or three months of being out.

Mr. Editor, to give you an idea of our sufferings, while here, our average loss is three men per day, for the want of food and water.

Our poor fellows are still falling sick, going blind, and dying very fast.

Now, Mr. Editor, I am no scholar, and not being gifted with great educational facilities, I cannot give you such a blazing account as some would. If I had only the education, I would open the eyes of the government, and interest the people, as to the manner in which the poor colored troops are treated.

After doing every thing in our power for the country, this is the treatment to which we are subjected to.

I hope some abler and more experienced persons will take this matter in hand, and let the world know of the inhuman treatment given us.

Now, Mr Editor, I hope you, as a man of good and tender feeling for our race, will give this a place in your valuable paper. If I should live to return home, I shall call and see you. I have a friend here who subscribes for your paper, and if I live, I shall take it also. I would subscribe for it now, but my term of service being nearly expired, I deem it unnecessary.

Yours truly,
M R WILLIAMS,
Co E 41st U. S. C. Troops.

NOTICE TO THE AFFLICTED.

Dr H S PHILLIPS, Practical Magnetic Physician for Chronic Diseases, has taken rooms at No 823 Race Street, Philadelphia. By this treatment, chronic diseases are cured in a few minutes.

The services of Madam Julian, a remarkable (and only public colored) Clairvoyant and Trance Medium, have been secured, who will give diagnosis and prescriptions for diseases in the abnormal condition.

Madam Julian is the grand-daughter of Knickerbocker, a Chief of a tribe of Kanaka Indians, and niece of Louis Hamilton, the great Portuguese warrior. She was born on the Isle of St Kitts, on the coast of the Caribbean Sea, and has been a seer from early childhood, being a natural clairvoyant.

Terms according to the ability of patients. Those who are unable to pay will be treated free of charge, on Thursday of each week. ☞ Clean. House in person required.

July 15—4t

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Brethren and friends sending us marriage notices for publication, will please remit twenty-five cents with the order, and fifty cents for each notice of quarterly meetings. The constantly increasing demand for space in our columns, renders it necessary that we make this rule imperative hereafter.
j78-tf.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

New York, N Y, Mrs P A Freeman, $1.75. Newport, R I, Rev H T Williams, for Miss E Adams, 1 25; for Mrs Nichols, 1 25. Cleveland, O, Mrs A Butler, 1.10. Defiance, O, A Ames, 1 50. Cincinnati, O, Rev J A Shorter, for Mrs L Williamson, 2 50. Wilmington, Del, Rev D P Seaton, 2 10. Bellville, Ill, Rev J W Malone, for Misses H Cowen, A Winson, and E J Moore, 1 25 each. Detroit, Mich, T J Rice, 2.00. Providence, R I, Miss Slemme, 1 75. Cold Spring, N J, W Trusty, 3.00. Nashville, Tenn, Rev C Bersh, 5.50. Boston, Rev W Johnson, 2.25. Baltimore, E W Hammond, for Miss W Tyler, 2.50.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Information is wanted of Cayrel Robinson, who left Liberty, Clay County, Missouri, about four years ago, to join the Union army at Wyandotte, Kansas; and he has not been heard from since. Any information of his whereabouts will be thankfully received by his wife.

MRS FANNIE ROBINSON,
Care of P. C. Cooper,
July 22–2t Box 1120, Davenport, Iowa.

NOTICE

The last three Quarterly Meetings of West Chester Circuit will be as follows:

Media, 4th Saturday, and Sunday in July.
Lambertown, August 5th and 6th.
West Chester, 2d Saturday and Sunday in August.
Quarterly Conference, do do do
Friends are invited.

JAS. V PIERCE, Minister.
P GARDNER, Elder.

Married.

On July 19, 1865, by Rev. James V. Pierce, Mr James Ray, to Miss Harriet Delerworth, both of Thornsbury township, Chester county.

Died.

Gently fell asleep on the bosom of Jesus, May 26th, 1865, at Baltimore, Md., Nathaniel Campbell, aged 75 years.

Bro. Campbell was one of the founders of the A. M. E. Church in Baltimore in its earliest days, such as tried men's souls, and for nearly half a century filled many offices in the same, honorable and creditable alike to the younger as to those which crowned his latter days. In all the relations of a long life he sustained a reputation unsullied in its character, proving himself to be truly an "honest man, the noblest work of God."

Gently he fell asleep in Jesus, like Simeon of old, ready to depart; the rod of God with him, as of one sustained by his staff. Truly he rests from his labors, and his works follow him.

J. W C.

On the 16th inst., Henrietta A., daughter of James and Mary A Potter, aged 11 months.

Advertisement.

MRS. H. C. LUNN'S

BOARDING HOUSE

For gentlemen Boarders is now open for the season. Price, $7 per week, in advance.

The House is desirably located on Second street, below Congress Hall,

CAPE ISLAND, N. J

Pennsylvania State Equal Rights League!

ANNUAL MEETING
AT
HARRISBURG, AUGUST 9, 1865.
J. C. WHITE, Jr., *Sec'y.*
July 22—3t.

VASSAR FEMALE COLLEGE,
POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y.

The object of this Institution is to furnish more ample means than have hitherto been enjoyed for the higher education of woman. Its foundation was laid in 1861, by Mr Vassar's munificent gift of more than $400,000, for this purpose; and the suitable investment of this large sum in the necessary grounds, buildings, educational apparatus and domestic equipments, has, more than, engaged the careful attention of its managers.

These preparations being now on the eve of completion, the College will be opened for the reception of Students

On the 20th of September next,

under the direction of a full corps of competent Professors and Teachers.

The uniform price of Board and Tuition for all College Students, whether pursuing the Regular or a Special Course, is fixed for the present year at $350 per annum, payable half yearly in advance. No extra charges for fuel, light, washing, use of Library and apparatus, or for any of the studies of the College proper.

For each of the extra collegiate branches, viz. Music, Drawing, Painting and Riding, an additional charge will be made of from $10 to $40 per annum.

Books, stationery and Drawing materials will be furnished at the College Depository at actual cost.

To allow time for a proper classification of the Students, and for other preliminaries, applications of admission should be forwarded as early as possible. Each application should state the name and age of the young lady, the Post Office address of her parent or guardian, what her previous studies have been, (naming the text-books used,) and how much of each she has studied and what studies she proposes to pursue in the College.

No day scholars are received, and none under fifteen years of age.

Prospectuses will be forwarded on application addressed to "Clerk of Vassar Female College, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.," and when obtained, it is requested that they may be circulated.
July 22—1t.

OFFICES OF THE AFFRICAN CIVILIZATION SOCIETY.

No. 60, Sullivan St., N. Y., and Dean St., near Troy Avenue, Brooklyn

OFFICERS

President—REV A N FREEMAN.
Treasurer—JNO. PETERSON.
Secretary. REV. R. M WILSON
Assistant Secretary—H MORRIS.
July 22—tf

THE COLORED PEOPLE'S NATIONAL MONUMENT,

TO THE MEMORY OF

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

The National Lincoln Monument Association, organized in Washington, D. C., April 25, 1865, for the sole purpose of erecting a Colored People's National Monument to the memory of Abraham Lincoln.

OFFICERS

REV H H GARNET, President.
JAMES WORMLEY, Vice President.
STEPHEN SMITH, Philadelphia, Pa., Treasurer.
WALKER LEWIS, Washington D C, Ass't Treas.
LEWIS A. BELL, Recording Secretary.
WM J WILSON, Corresponding Secretary.

RESIDENT BOARD OF DIRECTORS:

Porter A. Stewart,	Samuel Datcher,	John F. Cook,
Thos. R. Green,	Collins Prusy,	Wm A Nichols,
Wm Syphax,	G Snowden,	Sam Williams.

AN APPEAL.

This Association now earnestly appeal to a loyal public, without distinction of color, to exert all their influence towards the accomplishment of this purpose, namely: The erection of a Colored People's Monument, in memory of our late beloved President, Abraham Lincoln; said monument to be a SEAT OF LEARNING, dedicated to, and Literature, and to the Arts and Sciences, and shall be held and appropriated for the education of the Children of Freemen and Freedmen, and their descendants forever, and to be called "The National Lincoln Monumental Institute," to be located in the District of Columbia.

The Association most earnestly solicit contributions from the friends of the race to be lamented Chief Magistrate, and the friends of progress every where, for this noble undertaking—a Monument not of marble nor of brass merely, but a Monument of Education. Marble may crumble, brass may tarnish, but the light of learning is an enduring as time.

Deeply sensible, therefore, that in no other way can the people of color so well perpetuate the memory of Abraham Lincoln, as by carrying out, in this manner, the great aim he had in view—the elevation of their race throughout the land—this Association confidently relies upon the hearty cooperation of all the true friends of the venerated dead.

Churches, Sabbath schools, Masonic and Odd Fellows' societies, Benevolent and all other associations, especially of colored persons, every where, and regiments, officers and soldiers, all are most earnestly called upon to contribute in aid of this work.

The National Lincoln Monument Association is a permanency, the Monument will be built, its light will be spread abroad.

This Association then invites all to come up to its help, and thus assist in diffusing that light, and making a monument imperishable.

Friends, north, south, east and west, let your response to this appeal be speedy, and equal to the occasion which calls them forth.

Rev. H H GARNET, President.

WILLIAM J WILSON, } Secretaries.
LEWIS A. BELL,

Agents will be appointed only under seal, with written signatures of the officers.

All business letters should be addressed to the Corresponding Secretary.

All contributions may be remitted to the Treasurer, Rev Stephen Smith, Lombard Street, between Ninth and Tenth streets, Philadelphia, Penna., or to the Assistant Treasurer, Walker Lewis, at the office of the Association, 261 G Street, Washington, D. C.

LIFE DIRECTORS

Right Rev. Daniel A Payne,	Rev. Alfred Snelden,
Right Rev. J J Clinton,	Hon. Charles Sumner,
Right Rev W H Bishop,	Hon Wm Green Wilson,
Right Rev. J P Campbell,	Hon. Gerrit Smith,
Right Rev J. D Brooks,	Major M R. Delany,
Right Rev. Semeon Talbot,	Jas. McCune Smith, M. D.,
Right Rev Willis Nazrey,	Paul Drayton,
Rev. O. W Anderson,	Robert Hamilton,
Rev. Elisha Weaver,	John Peterson,
Rev J W Logan,	Patrick Reason,
Rev Singleton T Jones,	William Dixon.
Rev. John N Mars,	

STATE OFFICERS.

VICE PRESIDENTS.—James P Murray, Bangor, Me.; Rev. Leonard A Grimes, Boston, Mass.; George T Downing, Providence, R. I.; Rev. P G. Carlson, Rev. Henry Gara, Conn; Frederick Douglas, Rochester, N. Y.; Rev. Chas H Thompson, Newark, N J.; Jacob C White, Sr., Philadelphia, Pa.; William Graves, Wilmington, Del.; Rt Rev A W Wayman, Baltimore, Md.; Fields Cook, Richmond, Va.; A H Galloway, Newbern, N C.; Robert Small, Charleston, S C.; David Jenkins, Columbus, Ohio; Right Rev. Wm P. Quinn, Indianapolis, Ind.; John Jones, Chicago, Ill.; Rev. P. G. Walls, St. Louis, Mo.; Daniel L. Lapsley, Nashville, Tenn.; J D Richards, Detroit, Mich.; Philip A. Bell, San Francisco, Cal.; J H Ingraham New Orleans, La.

DIRECTORS.—Samuel J Murray, Portland, Me.; Dr John B Smith, Boston, Mass.; James Jefferson, Providence, R I.; Wm P. Johnson Bridgeport, Ct.; Dr. Jas. M Cune Smith, New York City, N. Y.; Frederick Barclo, Camden, N J.; Wm. Whipper, Columbia, Pa.; Thomas Caldwell, Camden, Del.; Rev Samuel W Chase, Baltimore, Md.; Robert Robinson, Alexandria, Va.; Alfred Gibbs, Wilmington, N. C.; Peter H Clark, Cincinnati, Ohio; Willis R Revels, Indianapolis, Ind.; Henry O Wagner, Chicago, Ill.; Rev. M. M. Clark, St. Louis, Mo.; Nelson Walker, Nashville, Tenn.; George H. Parker Detroit, Mich.; T M D Ward, San Francisco, Cal.; Rev. Wm. A. Dove, New Orleans, La.

Dr J. B SMITH, General Agent,
Office, 261 G Street, Washington, D. C.

Other States, &c., will be filled as soon as the proper gentlemen can be obtained for the offices.
Jy 15-6m

WILSON'S

MAP-MOUNTING ESTABLISHMENT.

No. 31 SOUTH SIXTH ST.

Maps, Plans and Drawings Mounted on Muslin and Rollers. Pictures framed and varnished. Schools supplied with maps.

july 1—3m I. WILSON.

By authority of the United States.

Army & Navy Intelligence Office,

Nos 1 & 2 Dover Street,
Near Franklin Square,
NEW YORK.

☞ Careful attention given to the collection of Pensions, Bounty, Back Pay and Prize Money.

july 8—tf WM P. POWELL.

Hudson's City Hotel.

"I am going to Hudson's City Hotel. It is the Best and Cheapest House in Baltimore."

You can entertain your guests in Public or Private Parlors.

You can get your Meals at All Hours in this First-Class House.

No Improper Language or Behaviour allowed in this House.

Ice-Cream Saloon, and Barber-Shop attached to the Hotel.

Nos 28 and 30 Corner of Bath and Davis Sts.,
(Near the Harrisburg Depot,)
Baltimore.
Dr D HUDSON, Proprietor July 8—tf

628 Hoop Skirts. 628

HOPKINS'
"OWN MAKE" OF
HOOP SKIRTS.

The best Assortment, and best of Quality and Styles in the City.

Gore Trails all lengths and sizes, from 14 to 55 springs from $1 75 to $4. Plain all sizes, all the new shapes and sizes, from 10 to 50 springs, from $1 10 to $3. Skirts of extra heavy steel and extra tapes, from 20 to 65 springs, from $1 60 to $3 15.

MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S

of every grade, from 6 to 35 springs, from 4 to 8 cents per spring. They have no equal. Agents for the

New Flexible Skirt

the most pliable HOOP SKIRT made, and fully equal to the Duplex Elliptic Skirt, and at much lower prices. Also, constantly on hand full lines of low priced

New York Skirts,

Kid padded and Metallic fastened 15 springs, Skirts, 30 springs $1; 35 springs $1 15; 40 springs, $1 25 and 50 springs, $1 50. SKIRTS made to order, altered and repaired, at 628 ARCH STREET.
my17 1mo

A CARD.

MRS. H. T. O'DONNELL,
Formerly of No. 710 South St., Philada.,

Has removed to No 612 Lombard Street, and has opened

A BOARDING HOUSE

For the accommodation of Ladies and Gentlemen who may pass through Philadelphia, and also those who may wish to spend some time in our city. Mrs O'Donnell will take great pleasure in accommodating her numerous friends, as far as she possibly can. Give her a call.
May 1—6mo

MEDICINES WILL BE
SENT BY THE MAIL
DR. J. W. CREEK,
Physician & Apothecary,
Cor. North and Pleasant Sts.,
BALTIMORE.
Prescriptions Carefully Compounded
EXPRESS OR THROUGH

1865 1865

"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.

For Rats, Mice, Roaches, Ants, Bed-Bugs, Fleas, Moths in Furs and Woollens, Insects on Plants, Fowls, Animals, etc.

"18 years established in New York City."
"Only infallible remedies known."
"Free from Poisons."
"Not dangerous to the Human Family."
"Rats come out of their holes to die."

☞ Sold by all Druggists and Retailers everywhere.
☞ ! ! ! Beware ! ! ! of all worthless imitations.
☞ See that "Costar's" name is on each Box, Bottle, and Flask, before you buy.

HENRY R. COSTAR
Principal Depot, 482 Broadway, N. Y.

Sold by all Druggists, wholesale and retail, in Philadelphia, Penna.

1865.

HOUSEKEEPERS troubled with vermin need be so no longer, if they use COSTAR'S Exterminator. We have used it to our satisfaction—and if a box cost $5, we would have it. We have tried poisons, but they effected nothing.—But Costar's article knocks the breath out of Rats, Mice, Roaches, Ants and Bed Bugs quicker than we can write it. It is in great demand all over the country.—*Medina (Ohio) Gazette.*

See Costar's Advertisement in this paper.

1865.

FARMERS AND HOUSEKEEPERS should recollect that hundreds of dollars' worth of Grain, Provisions, &c., are annually destroyed by Rats, Mice, Ants, and other insects and vermin—all of which can be prevented by a few dollars' worth of Costar's Rat, Roach, Ant, &c., Exterminator, bought and used freely.

See Costar's Advertisement in this paper.

Sold in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, by all Druggists and Dealers. Ap 26—6mos

BARGAINS IN CLOTHING!	BARGAINS IN CLOTHING!
BARGAINS IN CLOTHING!	BARGAINS IN CLOTHING!
BARGAINS IN CLOTHING!	BARGAINS IN CLOTHING!
BARGAINS IN CLOTHING!	BARGAINS IN CLOTHING!

Offered by Perry & Co.
Offered by Perry & Co.
Offered by Perry & Co.
Offered by Perry & Co.

No. 303 Chestnut St., above Third.
No. 609 Chestnut St., (Granville Stokes' old stand.)
And South-east Corner of Seventh and Market Sts., (Jones'.)

Messrs. Perry & Co. have undoubtedly the largest stock of ready made clothing, and finest variety of styles now presented to the public in this city. Their stock is new, bought at the lowest rates, got up in the best manner, and sold at

Wonderfully Low Prices.
Wonderfully Low Prices.
Wonderfully Low Prices.
Wonderfully Low Prices.

Our friends and the public are invited to call and examine for themselves, and be convinced that it is to their advantage to deal with us.

☞ Attention is also called to
Our Custom Department,
Our Custom Department,
Our Custom Department,
Our Custom Department.

In connection with each establishment, where we have constantly on hand
All the Latest and Best Styles,
All the Latest and Best Styles,
All the Latest and Best Styles,
All the Latest and Best Styles.

And can guaranty to our customers entire satisfaction in every respect.

No. 303 Chestnut St., above Third.
No. 609 Chestnut Street, (Granville Stokes' old stand.)
And South east Corner Seventh and Market Sts., (Jones'.)
PERRY & CO.

RESTAURANT,
Confectionery and Dining Saloon,
Corner Saratoga and Davis Street,
BALTIMORE

Where he intends keeping Oysters and Meals of all kinds. This is an Old Stand. I have spared no pains in refitting it up.
dec 31—no 5—6m
DANDRIDGE KELLY. Proprietor.

WINSTON & THOMAS,
News and Periodical
DEPOT,
20 *Commercial Place, and 85 Baronne St.,*
NEW ORLEANS.

☞ A large assortment of School Books, French Books, School Tablets, Three Logical Journals, Slates, Novels, Letter and Note Paper, Envelopes, Pens, Ink, &c.
No 6—tf

PENNSYLVANIA CENTRAL RAILROAD.

CHANGE OF TIME AND DEPOT.

On and after Monday, December 26, 1864, the trains of the Pennsylvania Railroad will leave the New Depot, at THIRTIETH and MARKET Sts., instead of Eleventh and Market Sts., as heretofore.

The Second and Third, Fourth and Eighth, Green and Coates, Fifth and Sixth, Union Line, Tenth and Eleventh, Thirteenth and Fifteenth, Seventeenth and Nineteenth City Passenger Railways, connect with the Market St. Railway, where cars run to and from Pennsylvania Central Railroad Depot in West Philadelphia.

The cars of the Market Street Passenger Railway leave Front Street every two minutes, commencing one hour previous to the times of departure of each train, and allow about 30 minutes for a trip.

Their cars are in waiting on the arrival of each Train to convey passengers into the city.

On SUNDAYS—Cars leave Eleventh and Market Sts at 7 45 P. M., to connect with Pittsburg and Erie Mail, and at 10.25, P. M., with Philadelphia Express.

Mann's Baggage Express will, hereafter, be located at No. 31 South Eleventh Street. Parties desiring baggage taken to the trains, can have it done at reasonable rates, upon application to him.

TRAINS LEAVE AND ARRIVE AT DEPOT THUS:

LEAVE.

MAIL TRAIN	at	6 00 A. M
PAOLI ACCOMMODATION, No. 1	"	10 00 "
FAST LINE	"	12 00 M
PARKESBURG	"	1 10 P. M.
HARRISBURG ACCOMMODATION	"	2 30 "
LANCASTER ACCOMMODATION	"	4 00 "
PAOLI TRAIN, No. 2	"	6 00 "
PITTSBURG AND ERIE MAIL	"	9 30 "
PHILADELPHIA EXPRESS	"	11 10 "

ARRIVE.

PITTSBURG AND ERIE MAIL	"	6 30 A. M.
PHILADELPHIA EXPRESS	"	7 05 "
PAOLI ACCOMMODATION, No. 1	"	8 10 "
PARKESBURG	"	9 10 "
LANCASTER TRAIN	"	12 30 P. M
FAST LINE	"	12 30 "
PAOLI ACCOMMODATION, No. 2	"	4 40 "
MAIL TRAIN	"	5 10 "
HARRISBURG ACCOMMODATION	"	8 10 "

Philadelphia Express leaves daily. Pittsburg and Erie Mail leaves daily, (except Saturday.) All other Trains daily, (except Sunday.)

For further information, as to time and connections, see bills and framed cards, or apply to

JOHN F. VANLEER, Jr., Ticket Agent,
At the Depot.

An Emigrant Train runs daily, (except Sunday.) For full information as to fare and accommodations, apply to

FRANCIS FUNK,
137 Dock Street.
Jan '65

DRY GOODS
AND
TRIMMINGS
SELLING AT
REDUCED PRICES.

MRS. S SHORTER HAWKINS would respectfully call the attention of her friends and the public generally to a well selected stock of

SPRING & SUMMER GOODS,

which will be sold at the lowest cash prices. Shrouding, flannel, cambrics, etc.

BALMORALS AND HOOP-SKIRTS.

Hosiery, Gloves, etc. Gentlemen's furnishing goods. Also, Roundabouts and Waiters' Aprons always on hand. Ladies' ready-made Clothing.

N B.—A pleasing variety of fancy articles to suit the most fastidious.

Call and see at the old stand,
S SHORTER HAWKINS,
615 *Lombard Street, Philada.*
to Mar 1—6m

WASHINGTON HOTEL,
BY WILLIAM TAYLOR,
PROPRIETOR.

Corner of Bridge and Montgomery Streets,
GEORGETOWN, D.C.
No 10 1 year.

ONE PRICE CLOTHING.

JONES'
OLD ESTABLISHED
One Price
CLOTHING HOUSE,
604 Market Street,
(*Above Sixth.*)

At JONES' Crescent One Price Clothing Store, the lowest selling price is marked in plain figures on each article, and never varied. All buy alike, whether judge or not. The stock is gotten up to a superior manner, expressly for retail sales. Those wanting a good, substantial and fashionable article, should not fail to go to

JONES',
604 Market Street,
One Price Store.

Ice Cream Saloon.

J. J. LYONS,
No 1023 Lombard Street, Philada.,

Invites all lovers of Ice Cream and other delicacies to give him a call.
may23—3m

"She shook her sparkling hair, that shed
Such lustre o'er her beauteous head."

Ladies who dress their hair with Sterling's Ambrosia find that it adds new charms and lustre to their beauty.

Queen Victoria's Diadem is resplendent with precious stones, but its royal splendor is transcended by the luxuriant hair with which Sterling's Ambrosia crowns the heads of the fair maidens of Columbia.
July 18—1mo

COAL! COAL!!

Coal delivered to any part of the city, by large or small measure, by

T. J. BOWERS,
Coal and Kindling Wood Depot,
No 634 Lombard Street.
April 15—tf

Private Boarding
AT 633 PINE STREET,
PHILADELPHIA.

The Subscriber, having FITTED UP HIS HOUSE with care, takes pleasure in announcing to his friends and acquaintances travelling, that he is prepared to accommodate them when visiting the city.

☞ Warm and Cold BATHS.
R. H. GLEAVES, Proprietor.
April 22—6mo

SHROUDING
AND
LAYING OUT of THE DEAD.

MRS. MARIA HIGHGATES

Most earnestly solicits the patronage and attention of the generous public and her friends, as she is now in the business of shrouding and laying out of the dead, and will give all needed satisfaction. Residence

No. 1026 Barley street,
W bet 10th & 11th, & Lombard & Pine Sts

OLIVE BRANCH
BOARDING HOUSE
No 914 Lombard Street, Phila.

Mrs R M Cropper respectfully announces to Travellers that she has opened a first-class

BOARDING HOUSE

for their special accommodation, in a central (to business or churches) part of the city, as above named, where she will spare no pains to make her guests comfortable.

MRS. M. BENNETT.
HERB DOCTRESS,
NO 405 S. SEVENTH STREET, BELOW PINE,

Is prepared to cure Debility of the System, Bilious Fever, Diseases of Bladder, Diseases of Women, Nervous Disease, Scrofula or King's Evil, Dropsy, Piles, Cholera, Ague, Convulsions, Colic Cancer, Rheumatism, Mumps, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Erysipelas, Consumption, Deafness, Gout, Influenza, White Swelling, Whooping Cough, Croup, Gravel Dysentery, Asthma, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Neuralgia, and Tumors.

The Doctress will give her personal attention to any of the above diseases, and guarantees a cure without the use of mercury. Her Indian syrups alone are used by her. She can stop bleeding, and take out fire without blistering.

ORNAMENTAL HAIR WORK.

JOSEPH C. BUSTILL AND SARAH H. BUSTILL.

WIG MAKERS,
HAIR JEWELLERS,
AND
LADIES' HEAD DRESSERS,
No 403 South Sixth Street,
Philadelphia.

WIGS,
BRAIDS,
TOUPEES,
FRIZETTES,
CURLS,
PUFFS

WHISKERS, MOUSTACHES, &c.,
STRAIGHT, WAVY, OR CRIMPED

Bracelets, Breast Pins, Watch Chains, Ear Rings, Finger Rings, &c.,
BRAIDED AND MOUNTED TO ORDER.

Combs, Brushes, Soaps, Choice Perfumery, and Fancy Articles.

Ladies' Hair-Cutting, Shampooing, Dyeing, and Head-Dressing.

BUSTILL'S CELEBRATED NEROLIAN HAIR TONIC.

A splendid preparation for promoting the Growth of the Hair—removing Dandruff—Cleansing, Moistening, Softening, Odorising, Invigorating, Beautifying, and preventing Premature Baldness.

Bustill's Compound Eradicator,

One of the most useful articles ever offered for shampooing the hair, removing dandruff, preventing premature baldness, restoring soiled garments, removing grease spots, and curing rheumatic pains, Tetter, &c.

HAIR BOUGHT.

Letters for information in relation to the purchase of Hair will receive prompt attention. Barbers and others having Hair can find ready sale.
sep 24-tf

Cupping, Leeching &
BLEEDING
ATTENDED TO BY
NATHANIEL L. DURHAM,
911½ CHRISTIAN STREET,

Also Solicitor for "Security Life Insurance Company."
Jan 7—No 8—1y

"THE BEST AND THE CHEAPEST."
REIMER'S PHOTOGRAPHIC GALLERY,
NO. 615 & 617 NORTH SECOND STREET,
PHILADELPHIA,

Where you will find skilful hands, who use superior instruments, and have the advantage of a well arranged light.

☞ Pictures are made all sizes; from a Carte de Visite to a life size in oil, at prices which can guarantee good work, and at the same time be within the reach of everybody. Pictures are made life size from small Ambrotypes or Daguerreotypes.
1y

JAMES C. CLARK, M.D.
(Eclectic.)
No. 618 Pine Street, Philadelphia, Pennsylv'a.

OFFICE HOURS.

From 7 to 8 A. M.
From 12 to 2 P. M. } PHILADELPHIA.
From 6 to 8 P. M.

Also, particular attention directed to all classes of Ulcers, recent or chronic. Treatment and cure, without the use of Mercury, or any other injurious drug, warranted.
Jan7—no7 1y

MATLACK'S
MEN'S AND BOYS'
CLOTHING ESTABLISHMENT,
NO. 901 MARKET STREET,
PHILADELPHIA.

We would respectfully call your attention to our large stock of

MENS' AND BOY'S CLOTHING,

now on hand, READY MADE, embracing every variety of style and material suitable for the season.

We have also on hand a full assortment of

SPRING GOODS,

adapted to MEN'S AND BOYS' WEAR, and would invite your early attention thereto. These goods have been purchased for CASH, and will be sold at a small advance for CASH.

Particular attention paid to all orders, so as to insure satisfaction to the purchaser.

E MATLACK, Ag't,
apr29-3mo 901 Market Street.

To The Travelling Public.

I most respectfully inform my friends and the public generally, that I have taken the large and commodious dwelling,

No. 1733 Addison Street,
PHILADELPHIA.

And have opened it as a first-class

Boarding and Lodging House,

and will be happy to see all of my old friends, and as many new ones as may favor me with their patronage.

Your influence is respectfully solicited. I beg leave to refer to Mr. James W. Brown, Philadelphia.

MRS. ANN E. FOSTER

N. B.—Hot and Cold Baths. Terms reasonable.
jul 1y

Poetry.

POVERTY

Some think there is no earthly state
  To be abhorred more,
Or more deserving fear or hate,
  Than to be low and poor;
Yet such a portion I have got,
  That I am needy made;
Yea, this is fallen to my lot,
  And yet I am not sad.

For earth and all that therein is,
  The Lord's possessions be,
Both He is mine and I am His,
  He hath enough for me:
The rich their own providers are,
  Yet sometimes they have need;
But God hath of the poor a care,
  And them doth always feed.

Though poverty some grievance may,
  And much afflicteth some,
It is the best and safest way
  Unto the world to come.
For poverty in her extreme,
  Nor tempts nor so perverts,
As great abundance tempteth them
  Who thereon set their hearts.

Therefore that every man might grow
  With his estate content,
Thy Son, O God! this way did go,
  When through the world he went;
He wealth and honor prized not,
  Though we now prize it high,
And Satan, therefore, nothing got
  By tempting Him thereby.

Lord! though I do sometimes complain
  That outward means are scant,
And would assume that luggage fain,
  Which I but think I want:
Yet when I mind how poor a life
  My Saviour lived on earth,
Wealth I contemn, and all my grief
  Is changed into mirth.

Let still my heart be pleased so,
  Whate'er beside me shall;
Yea, make me, though I poorer grow,
  Contented therewithal:
And let me not be one of them
  Who, in profession poor,
Seem wealth and pleasure to contemn,
  That they may cheat the more.

The works my calling doth propose
  Let me not idly shun;
For he whom idleness undoes,
  Is more than twice undone:
If my estate enlarge I may,
  Enlarge my love to Thee;
And though I more and more decay,
  Yet let me thankful be.

For be we poor or be we rich,
  If well employ'd we are,
It neither helps nor hinders much
  Things needful to prepare;
Since God disposeth riches now,
  As manna heretofore,
The furthest gath'rer got enow,
  The strongest got no more.

Nor poverty nor wealth is that
  Whereby we may acquire
That blessed and most happy state,
  Whereto we should aspire;
But if Thy Spirit make me wise,
  And I still do my best,
There may be in the worst of these
  A means of being bless'd.

The rich in love obtain from Thee
  Thy special gifts of grace;
The poor in spirit those men be
  Who shall behold Thy face:
Lord! grant I may be one of these,
  Thus poor, or else thus rich.
Each whether of the two Thou please,—
  I care not greatly which.

—*George Wither.*

The Family.

WHO KNOWS BEST!

Herr Daniel Brockhusen was one of the wealthiest merchants in that world renowned city of merchandise, Hamburg, and owner of two of the largest and finest houses in it; one, an immense warehouse, filled with treasures from all parts of the earth, stood close to the harbor, and in that part of it devoted to business transactions more than twenty clerks and book-keepers, seated at huge desks, wrote their letters and made up their accounts in as many different languages; the other was his residence—a palace that a prince might envy—and was situated in that elegant street that runs around the Alster-Basin—a promenade that has not its equal in the world.

The Herr Brockhusen was well-known throughout the city as the father and friend of the orphan, the widow, and the friendless, and God's blessing rested upon him and his. His ships were upon every sea; they coursed through the Polar ocean to chase the whale; they came from Indian seas laden with spices, teas, and rich silks; they brought from American waters cargoes of sugar, rice, cocoa nuts, tobacco and cotton; from Africa they came laden with precious drugs, ivory, dates, and skins—all that the world produced of rich and rare was poured into his warehouse. While at home, a sweet and gentle wife stood beside him, ever ready to give her help in administering to the poor and needy; and their joy was completed by the gay, happy laugh of their only son, Adelbert.

Adelbert was a bright, intelligent boy, twelve or thirteen years of age, and thus far had shown but one peculiarity of disposition that could give his watchful father the least uneasiness.—This was a constant craving for adventure and novelty—a feverish anxiety to try each new fancy that started up in his brain, only to weary of it and give it up as soon as the first difficulty, the first failure of his wild fancies crossed him. He read unceasingly, but those books were the greatest favorites that told of the most extraordinary and extravagant adventures; and then, his whole soul became so engrossed by desire to follow in the same path that it was almost impossible to make him reasonable upon the smallest point of every-day life.

Bad as this was for his future life, it would not have been so serious a fault, could all his books have been overlooked or selected by his parents; but therein lay a great difficulty. He never could wait to get their opinion, but as soon as a book of the favorite kind came into his hands, he would sit down at once and plunge directly into its pages, until mind and thought were hopelessly steeped in its contents.

Thinking to satisfy harmlessly this craving, his father, on his birth day, presented him with a beautiful copy of Robinson Crusoe. But he had not calculated upon the extent of the effect it would produce. Fascinating to the tamest boy, to Adelbert it became almost maddening.—He read it again and again; he neglected both studies and play; and at last determined upon leaving home, betaking himself to some desert, solitary spot, and there living, himself, the life of his favorite hero. Vainly his parents tried to show him how silly as well as impossible it was for him to undertake such a thing, and then absolutely forbade it. Opposition seemed only to increase his desire, until at last the foolish boy made himself nervous and feverish, unable to enjoy life or any of his usual plays and amusements.

For a long time the father pondered upon this subject, and earnestly besought God to show him how to cure this disposition of the son—a trifle, to be sure, while he was still only a child, but so destructive of all usefulness when he should become a man. At last he determined to humor the boy's fancies, let him do as he chose, and in this way, perhaps, convince him how little he knew of his own mind, and how powerless he was to provide for his own happiness.

"Let him try it, mother," said the good merchant to his wife, when he found her crying over the obstinate folly of her boy. "Let him have his own way. At this time of the year, midsummer, a little exposure will do him no harm, and I feel pretty sure that the life he seems so bent upon is too rough, and requires too much decision of character, to keep a long hold upon his fancy. A good hard shower, unless I greatly mistake, will cool off this Crusoe fever beautifully."

It was small comfort to the poor mother that her son was as irresolute as obstinate, but she saw that her husband was right, and yielded.—No sooner did Adelbert find that he had his parents' permission than, with delight, he began to prepare himself for his chosen fate. A far distant corner of his father's extensive grounds was the place he selected, and there, with his own hands, he erected a hut neatly woven of rushes and willow twigs, made a fence about it, bought, with his pocket money, a couple of goats, and then shut himself up to live as Crusoe had lived.

A couple of bundles of hay and a woollen quilt were his bed; the milk from his goats, together with some bread—which, however, the maid was to furnish him from his father's kitchen—was to be his only food, and he was to employ himself just as Robinson Crusoe had done until a favorable opportunity should offer for going off really and truly.

For the first day it was pleasant enough, but when night came, poor Adelbert accustomed to his soft bed and nice white curtains, found the straw pallet a miserable substitute. In the morning he rose early and unrefreshed, and went to milk his goats; but he was too unskilful, and the animals would by no means submit to the operation, so that, for that day, he had to content himself with water and the bit of bread that, fortunately, Greta did not forget to bring. A pouring shower completed his misfortunes.—In half an hour the floor of his hut was afloat, the moss and earth with which he had stuffed the roof and sides were saturated, and his woollen quilt was his only shelter. Before midnight he was soaked to the skin, his straw bed was not fit for use, and the water streamed from every thing. Vainly for comfort he looked up to the sky, not a star was to be seen, but the ever-falling drops rattled and clattered as they fell upon the leaves of the great oak that overshadowed his hut.

"Now, this is abominable!" muttered Adelbert to himself. "It seems as if the rain never would stop, and I find it a great deal more pleasant to read about Robinson Crusoe, than to imitate him. Bah! Papa was right—it is nonsense, after all. I'll go to the house." And without further delay he abandoned his romantic hut, and returned to his father's comfortable mansion.

Dripping with rain, and with a most mortified and depressed face, he walked in, and was received by his parents with a laughing welcome—for they had expected just such an end to his adventures. A slight cold was the only result, and for a time the Crusoe fever was over, and Adelbert once more a sensible and obedient boy. From time to time other fancies took possession of his brain, but he had been so deeply mortified at the termination of the Robinson affair, after so much obstinacy in undertaking it, that he made very little fuss about them, and they passed off very quietly.

But now Adelbert began to be a very large boy, and thought it high time to decide what profession he would follow when he became a man. His father had calculated certainly upon taking him into his own counting-room, and training him as a successor in his extensive trade. But, unfortunately, just at this time a new fancy took possession of him, and nothing would content him but going to sea. Vainly his father endeavored to change his mind, or, supposing that a desire to see foreign lands was the cause of his determination, offered to give him every opportunity for travelling either as a merchant, a scholar, or a gentleman of leisure.—He must go to sea, he must go now, as a common sailor, with the hope of raising himself afterwards to the post of captain.

At last, giving over his opposition, Mr. Brockhusen informed Adelbert one day that business obliged him to make a voyage to the not very far distant island of Heligoland, whither he would like much to have his company: on the way, he said they could discuss the sea going wish, and if, on their return, Adelbert still wished to go on a longer voyage he would no longer oppose him.

"Now, if we could but have a storm!" said Herr Brockhusen, as the steamer plowed her way out of the harbor.

"That would be delightful, father!" exclaimed Adelbert, who had overheard what his father meant to speak only to himself. "To sail over smooth water like this is only making a jest about going to sea!"

"I fancy you would not consider a storm a jest, however," replied the father. "To read at home a description of a violent storm at sea may be fine, but to experience it one's self is quite another matter. I am inclined to think that if one should come now this smooth water would prove so very agreeable a jest that you would scarcely care to exchange it for the reality."

Adelbert, however, did not agree with him: he thought that a sea-voyage without a storm was little more than a sail in a pleasure-boat around the Alster Basin. He wanted to see the waves, crested with foam dashing over the decks and to hear the wind rattling in the rigging, and above all he wanted his father to see how bravely he would stand to the mast. His father agreed, that all this was very beautiful to talk of, but sincerely hoped that his son's courage might not be put to the test.

The captain, who had been standing at no great distance, now came towards them with the information that there was every indication of a little storm, though he apprehended nothing serious. "Just enough," he said with a good-natured wink at Herr Brockhusen, "to give the young gentleman a taste of a right honest nor'-wester, and something to tell his mother of perils and escapes when he gets home."

He then turned away to give some necessary orders to prepare for the now fast-approaching storm, and Adelbert spoke eloquently to his father about the black clouds hovering like dark-winged birds with flashing eyes, and was not a little annoyed that the only answer he could get was an earnest wish that the dark-winged birds would betake themselves elsewhere.

At last the storm burst upon them the waves pouring over the deck in torrents. One of them took Adelbert so suddenly from his feet that he would have fallen flat had not his father thrown his arms around him. As it was, he clung to his father, pale and trembling, while the words he would have spoken died on his quivering lips, but when he recovered himself he seemed much mortified at such a display of weakness, assuring them all that it was only because he was taken by surprise, and the next wave would find him as firm as an oak. He climbed the rope ladder that hung nearest to him, and seated himself among the rigging by way of showing how brave he was, and how firmly he meant to bear every shock, while the good-natured captain smiled, and his father shrugging his shoulders, said, "We shall see."

The waves dashed, the wind blew, the ship danced and plunged upon the water, but still Adelbert kept his place, clung to the ropes, and singing and whistling as if to keep up his courage. But suddenly the color left his face—his eyes grew dull and heavy—the song and the laugh died from his pale lips—and he looked as if just ready to faint. "What is the matter?" exclaimed his father, anxiously. "Oh, dear!" replied Adelbert. "All at once I feel so badly! I don't know what is coming to me! Oh! I think I am going to die—there is no doubt of it, I think!"

"O, ho! not so bad as that!" said the cheery voice of the captain, coming forward with his hearty, good-humored face. "It is only a little sea-sickness that has come upon him—one of the pleasures of the storm and 'yeasty waves.' Yes, yes! I thought it would come. But don't be alarmed. When the rough weather is over, the sea-sickness will go too."

Poor Adelbert was too miserable to listen to the captain's words of comfort. Deadly pale, trembling in every limb, and with a cold sweat covering his whole body, he stood beside the ship's railings, supported by his father's arm, and gave to the sea its customary tribute. But the storm and the waves had lost their charms, and he felt thankful when he heard that a couple of hours more would bring them to their port.

Happy was he when he once more set his foot on firm, dry land, and still more so when another short voyage—and this time a calm and pleasant one—restored him to his home. Before his next birthday, he had lost all desire for going to sea, and had taken his place among his father's clerks, content to limit the indulgence of taste to the water to a quiet sail around the Alster Basin in his pretty little yacht, and bidding fair, by his diligence and unquestioning submission to the better judgment of his parents to perpetuate the fame as well as the name of Brockhusen.—*Methodist.*

Sketches.

THE FOURTH OF JULY AT OLYMPUS

Olympus, Little Creek Township,
July 11th, 1865.

Dear Mr. Editor:—I suppose you are beginning to be alarmed about the historian of Olympus, as I have been silent now for two or three weeks; but the fact is, to-day is the first time that I have been able to hold a pen since the Fourth, which was, indeed, a memorable day among us, not only on account of the public festivity, but by reason also of the serious accidents which occurred to private individuals.

Now, at the earliest possible moment, I hasten to describe our celebration of the day dear to every free heart, the day sacred to liberty and independence. If my ideas flow not as freely as is usual with me, ascribe it to my having imperfectly recovered from the effects of the general rejoicing which, in my case, were rather serious, namely, a burnt hand, a horrible headache, and no eyebrows at all, to say nothing of the destruction to various items of dress, too numerous to mention.

The day dawned clear and lovely, in itself an event in Olympian annals, for we never had a Fourth yet when it did not rain or something just at the most inopportune moment. The town council had determined to unite the general welcome to our returned soldiers (for we have some, as well as any other town,) with the other ceremonies of the day, but being able to find only six of them, two cavalry, two infantry, and two colored troops, they postponed it until some future occasion.

We had a procession, of course, in the middle of the day, when every one's affairs were attended to at home, and the whole town was at liberty to come out and proceed.

Our returned troops looked beautifully. They carried a battle-flag much torn, which was presented for the occasion by a relic hunter of one town, and was very much admired. This little band of sturdy yeomen, as the Rev. Felix Medium, D. D., called them in his address, later in the day, were preceded by our town band, who discoursed eloquent music, including national airs, of course, and were followed by the fire company of Olympus.

This fire company has a little history of its own that I cannot now stop to relate. It intends to purchase an engine one of these days, when prices come down, and in the mean time, as there are never any fires in Olympus, fire-buckets answer every purpose. As these were tastefully trimmed with red, white, and blue ribbons, they added greatly to the imposing array.

Then came an open carriage drawn by a splendid black horse, gayly decked with flowers and evergreens and in it the orator of the day, Rev. Felix Medium, D. D., pastor of the United Denominational Church of Olympus, accompanied by the Honorable J. Ludovico Jones, who was to introduce him. Other carriages followed containing the principal men of our town, and all displaying banners and national emblems, mingled with the choicest floral treasures of Olympian gardens.

It is needless to attempt a description of these grand military and civil demonstrations, which must be seen to be appreciated. I will go on to the extemporized Park in which the oration was delivered. About a mile from town, to allow the procession room enough to have a route, the committee in charge of the preparations for the Fourth, selected a field by the road side as a proper place for the oration. As there were no trees on the spot, it offered every advantage to those of the audience who wished an unobstructed view. Here, on the morning of the great day, the carpenter was busy erecting a platform to accommodate the Reverend speaker, while several benches were tastefully disposed about the grounds for those who desired seats.

At half-past one o'clock the procession arrived, and in spite of the remonstrance of the carpenter, our returned veterans were invited to seats on the speaker's platform, which they occupied. The audience being by this time in such comfort as they could secure, the orator commenced his address. It was a beautiful effort, and although all politics were represented in the listening multitude, nobody was offended at all. He closed by saying that he hoped "ere dawned again the glorious morn when liberty triumphant called: 'Ho, ye sons of men! Shout for the bliss that awaits you on these western shores, throughout the ages of all coming time!' he who now pines, a prisoner for mistaken principle, might bathe his battered soul in a sea of rapture, reporting joyfully, Eureka! eureka! The land of liberty to do, to think, to say what one pleases. Hurra for independence, which lets one alone!" For a moment silence reigned, and then one of the colored troops exclaimed, "Hang Jeff Davis, &c.," with the customary allusion to the producer of acidulated apples, and the other colored troop instantly knocked the orator down.

A small boy ran towards the town for the police man, who was prevented from taking part in the celebration by an untimely tooth-ache, thus leaving the community a prey to anarchy, and all the audience stood breathlessly waiting developments.

These came. Nature, or rather lack of art, stepped in and decided the controversy, by one of those arrangements whose beauty and utility we only recognize after careful study. The platform fell, and when the orator and the colored troop crawled forth from the ruins unanimity was at an end, and a clothes-brush in requisition.

I must hasten. The original poem by B. Gordon Gambier was much admired by every one except Hon. J. Ludovico Jones, who gave no reason for his cold reception of it, beyond saying "he had read it before." I think common politeness would have restrained this avowal, if the Hon. J. Ludovico cultivated that art at all, but as he says, he's "an editor, and isn't a responsible being." The collation was spread in the Town Hall, and made a very respectable appearance. Several handsomely iced cakes were presented as ornaments by Mrs. Samuel Peddlesex, which added greatly to the beauty of the table, and were thus carried home by the fair donor. The pupils of the Minerva Institute deserve great credit for their skill in ornamenting the hall and table, and for their attention to the returned veterans, whom every one delighted to honor.

In the evening a splendid illumination on Prior street, and fire-works at the office of the *Olympian Gazetteer*, which unfortunately burnt up a week's issue of that valuable periodical, made a fitting close to the great day. At the private houses fire-works and fire crackers in abundance kept up the reputation of the people for patriotism.

Reviewing the whole at this distance of time, I cannot say that I did not enjoy it greatly, but I am nevertheless willing to defer another such day for the twelve necessary months. By that time my patriotism and my eyebrows may be grown again.

Believe me, as ever yours,

Alexandrina Lucilla Mortimer

A TIMELY LESSON

Captain Boggs, while in command of the steamer *Connecticut*, was shown an order in the port of Bermuda regulating the anchorage ground for Federal and Confederate vessels. Disregarding this order, he was sent for by the Governor, whom he politely informed that it did not apply to him.

"What," said the Governor, "are you not an officer of the Federal navy?"

"No, sir," said the Captain; "I belong to neither the Federal nor Confederate navy. I have the honor to command the United States gunboat *Connecticut*, and am an officer in the United States navy. I therefore, Sir, consider that I have a right to anchor in the harbor where I please. I know of no such force as the Federal navy."

Science and Art.

A MATHEMATICAL DISCOVERY

Professor Sylvester, a mathematician whose reputation is well established in Europe, has made a great discovery in that science. This is no other than the proof of Sir Isaac Newton's rule for the discovery of the imaginary roots of equations. The *Reader* says:

This rule is surrounded with a rare and curious interest. It was originally given by Sir I. Newton in his lectures, when Lucasian Professor at the University of Cambridge, and in 1707 it was published in the "Arithmetica Universalis" without proof. Maclaurin, Waring, Euler, and many other distinguished mathematicians, have attempted to demonstrate it, but hitherto all such efforts have proved abortive. A proof for a few elementary cases was given by Professor Sylvester in the paper published in this year's volume of the "Philosophical Transactions." He has recently discovered a complete one, founded on the ordinary principles of elementary algebra; and more than this, a theorem, which stands in precisely the same relation to Newton's rule as Fourier's theorem does to Descartes's rule, the rule being deducible from the theorem as a particular case. But this is not all; this general theorem is itself only a particular case of a still more comprehensive one.

The rule in question, both in the first and second editions of the "Arithmetica Universalis," stands out as the only proposition in the book unaccompanied by a proof, and thus raises a very strong presumption that Newton was not in possession of a solution that satisfied his mind. Certain it is, that this rule has been a Gordian knot among algebraists for the last century and a half. Professor Sylvester was to deliver a lecture in London on the subject, and expound his discovery.

A PICK-POCKET CATCHER.

A few days ago an Englishman went to Paris to take out a patent in France for an invention to detect pick pockets. He entered an omnibus, and sat by the side of an elegantly dressed lady, with a very charming face. Soon the Englishman saw an expression of distress and dismay come over that face, and felt a tugging at his pocket. With a cruel smile he looked at the fair creature, who, crimsoned with shame, implored him to let her go. He released her hand, and she thereupon stopped the omnibus, leaped out, and ran down the street with most unfeminine speed. The Englishman was highly pleased at the success of his device, which consists of a strong calico diaphragm stretched across the pocket, with an India rubber opening that expands to permit the entrance of the hand, but will not do so to permit it to withdraw.—*Scientific American.*

WHERE IS THE CABLE TO REST.

At the bottom of the Atlantic it is needless to say that no volcanic disturbances are apprehended. Along the route on which the cable is to be laid the depths vary from 1 500 to 2 500 fathoms. The dangerous part of this course has hitherto been supposed to be the sudden dip or bank which occurs about one hundred miles off the west coast of Ireland, and where the water was supposed to deepen in the course of a few miles from about 300 fathoms to nearly 2,000. Such a rapid descent has naturally been regarded with alarm by telegraphic engineers, and this alarm has led to a most careful sounding survey of the whole of the supposed bank by Captain Dayman, acting under the instructions of the Admiralty. The result of this shows that the supposed precipitous bank or sub-marine cliff, is a gradual slope of nearly sixty miles. Over this long slope the difference between its greatest height and greatest depth is only 8,750 feet, so that the average incline is in round numbers, about 145 feet per mile. A good gradient on a railway is now generally considered to be one in 100 feet, or about fifty-three to a mile, so that the incline on this supposed bank is only three times that of an ordinary railway. In fact, so far as soundings can demonstrate any thing, there are few slopes in the Atlantic as steep as that of Holborn Hill. In no part is the bottom rocky, and with the exception of a few miles which are shingly, only ooze, mud, or sand is to be found.

PINE CLOTH.

A London paper gives the following account of a new kind of cloth manufactured from pine leaves:

"There are two establishments near Breslau, in one of which pine leaves are converted into wool, while in the other for invalids, the waters used in the manufacture of pine wool are employed as curative agents. The process for converting the pine needles into wool was discovered by Mr Pannewitz. In the hospitals, penitentiaries, and barracks of Vienna and Breslau, blankets made from that material are now extensively used. One of their chief advantages is, that no kind of vermin will lodge in them. The material is also used as stuffing, closely resembles hair, and is only one-third the cost."

Some of the Brazilian journals tell astounding stories of a wonderful tree, which they say has lately been met with in South America, and which, if their accounts are to be relied on, must indeed be something remarkable. The discovery is said to have been made by a German naturalist, who informs us that the tree in question, which grows on the banks of the Rio Branco, a tributary of the Amazon, belongs to the Malvaceous order, and that its branches form a canopy of verdure of sufficient extent to shelter 10,000 men. A gigantic bird, the Toucanydon, "another wonder of the basin of the Amazon," perches itself on the branches of this tree, far beyond the reach of the Indian's arrow, or the rifle, which forms the weapon of more civilized men. It is added that the tree is called by the Brazilians Sopita, and that it is very common upon river banks in the country of the Upper Amazon, where an equatorial temperature prevails.

Anecdotes.

SOMETHING LIKE A HIT.

The great Congregational Council that was in session in Boston, was a solemn body, but it had its "little humor," notwithstanding its ominous gravity. The Providence *Journal* closes an article upon the sayings and doings of the Council with this anecdote:

In this connection we may take the liberty of reporting an incident which we have not seen described in the Boston papers, but which, we believe, took place. Dr. Bacon, in making a report respecting religious publications, Sunday-school books, etc., archly remarked that during the session of the committee, Henry Ward Beecher said that when he came to Plymouth Church, Brooklyn, he found Bulwer's and Marryatt's novels in the Sunday school library. The Doctor said he told Mr. Beecher that if he should make the fact known to the Council, two things would surprise them first, that Bulwer's and Marryatt's novels were in the library, and secondly that Mr. Beecher should have objected to their being there. Unfortunately, Mr. Beecher was not in the Council to reply, or there might have been a repartee worth hearing.

"THAT BIRD WILL NEVER SING AGAIN."

A gentleman riding with his family in the country saw a beautiful bird. His son, about four years old, noticed and watched it with great interest. The father thought he would gratify him still more by a nearer view of its plumage, and leaving his carriage, raised his gun and shot it.

His little boy (his large lustrous eyes swimming in tears,) exclaimed "Father, that bird will never sing again!"

That father says he has never had the heart to shoot a bird since.

Remember, boys, if you exercise your skill in this way, you destroy one of God's creatures, and hush a song which is praise to its Maker.

Advertisements.

COAL YARD.

THOS. J. BOWERS,

(At 634 Lombard Street, above Sixth, Phila.,)

has constantly on hand the best

Lehigh, Schuylkill and other

COAL,

At the Lowest Market Price.

Coal and Kindling Wood always on hand by small measure.

Hopes, by strict attention to business, to merit a liberal share of public favor.

Orders received at No. 112 South Second Street.

No. 1—3 mos.

CHARLES MAGARGE & CO.,

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN PAPER,

RAGS, &c.

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

[*No. 32 South Sixth Street.*]

TRIMMINGS

AND

Fancy Goods.

633 PINE STREET, PHILADA.

GEORGINA GLEAVES

Has just opened a large assortment of Ladies' Trimmings, Hosiery, Gloves, Flannels, Balmorals and Hoop-skirts.

Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods

COMBS, BRUSHES, SOAPS, Choice Perfumery and fancy articles.

Gents' Shirts, Drawers, Under-shirts, Collars and Neck-ties.

A general assortment of Stationery.

Ladies' Dresses and Under-clothing made to order.

Oct 17—6mo

ICH DIEN.

GLOBE HOTEL.

MRS WILLIAM P POWELL,

Proprietor

No. 2 Dover Street, near Franklin Square,

NEW YORK

April 15—1 yr

William P. Powell,

ATTORNEY & SOLICITOR

In the adjustment and collection of claims against the United States

No 1 & 2 Dover Street,
near Franklin Square,
New York.

Notary Public and Commissioner for the States of Vermont, Massachusetts and Connecticut.

Passports and Protections secured. July 9—tf

Henderson's

CAPITOL CLOTHING HOUSE.

510 *Market St.. first Clothing House ab. 5th.*

THE PATRIOT'S DREAM.

[By our National Poet, Dr. Geo. Allen Spangler.]

It was in the merry month of May,
  The moon so gently beaming;
Here and there and every way
  Was on the sunlight dreaming.

Around the flower that bloomed that day,
  My memory fondly closes;
But never can it fade away
  From the Queen among the roses.

I saw her in her laurel green,
  Her dress with silver stars so bright,
And the way she sat with her purple hat
  Holding the golden souls of light.

'Twas Independence Queen, I learned—
  A garland of bright poems
For our brave boys when they returned,
  To crown them with sweet roses.

N. B.—This Establishment keeps constantly on hand a large assortment of men's and youths' fashionable Clothing, at prices to suit the economical.

may18—6m E. Henderson, Proprietor.

Spring Dress Goods

OF NEW STYLES,

OPENING DAILY.

SILK GRENADINES, Superb Styles.
Spring and Summer POPLINS.
ORGANDIE LAWNS, neat and beautiful.
White and Colored PERCALE and PIQUE.
BLACK SILKS, all prices.
THIN SHAWLS in great variety.
Spring DELAINES, CHALLIES and CALICOES.
MUSLINS and FLANNELS of all kinds.
CLOTHS, CASSIMERES and VESTINGS, at

JOHN H STOKES',
my20-3m 702 Arch Street, Phila

BANNEKER HOUSE,

CAPE ISLAND,

NEW JERSEY.

MRS. TEAGLE

OF THE BANNEKER HOUSE, CAPE ISLAND, NEW JERSEY,

Would respectfully present this Circular for your favorable consideration, and informs her friends and the public, that she will re-open her house

On the 20th day of June,

for the reception of persons who may desire to resort to this beautiful watering place.

They will find that every care is taken to accommodate them and make their stay pleasant during their stay at this house. It contains several very spacious, airy rooms, and in addition to the amusements, a splendid Piano Forte, and a fine Ten Pin alley, where every effort will be made to render satisfaction to all who may desire to amuse themselves therein. Mrs. T. solicits the patronage of her friends. Terms reasonable. Jul 1mo

$6 From 50 Cents.

Call and examine something urgently needed by every body or sample will be sent free by mail for 50 cents, that retails for $6.

R. L. WOLCOTT, No. 170 Chatham Square, N. Y.
Feb 11—1yr

OUR OWN BOOK-STORE.

Catalogue of Books for Sale at the Book Depository of the A. M. E. Church, located at No. 619 Pine St., Philadelphia, Pa.

A New Pronouncing Bible, by Israel Alger,
The Life and Writings of Rev. A. Brewster,
Fifty Years among the Baptists,
The China Mission,
Oriental Acquaintances,
Political Essays,
Letters from Switzerland,
Mabel, or Heart Histories,
Struggles and Triumphs of Religious Liberty,
In and Around Stamboul,
Cribbs's Papers,
A Life Struggle,
Two Eras of France, by Auber,
The Adopted Heir, by Miss Pardoe,
St. Paul to St. Sophia,
Hints on the Formation of Religious Opinion,
Home Life, by Hague,
Fresh Gleanings,
The Exile of Florida,
Colambo,
Summer Pictures,
Anticipation of the Future,
Dora Berton, the Banker's Ward,
The Lives of Lincoln and Hamblin,
Debates of Lincoln and Douglass,
Large Family Bibles, &c.
Freedly's Practical Treatise on Business,
Solomon Northup, Twelve Years a Slave,
Lovell's Young Speaker,
The First Book of Science, by Norton and Porter,
Boys' and Girl's Illustrated Book of Birds,
Homer's Iliad, vols. 1 & 2 vols.,
Napoleon III., by Mrs. Brown,
Jefferson's Manual,
Lady of the Lake,
Paul Reston's Book of Gymnastics,
Robinson Crusoe, by G. J. Miller,
Boy's Own Book Extended, by G. J. Miller,
Webster's Common School Dictionary,
Pronouncing Bible,
Watson's Biblical and Theological Dictionary,
Watson's Theological Institute, 2 vols.
History of Methodism, 3 vols.
Whedon's Commentary on Matthew and Mark,
Horne's Introduction to the Bible,
Positive Theology,
The Poet Preacher,
Saints' Rest,
Pilgrim's Progress,
Defence of our Fathers. Bishop Emory,
Life of Wesley,
Coral's Dictionary of the Holy Bible, S. S.,
Cole's Concordance,
The Christian Maiden. Priestley,
Our Friends in Heaven,
The Sacred Hour. Rev. M. P. Gaddis,
Sketch Book. Rev. W. C. Smith,
Missionary among the Cannibals,
Path of Life. Rev. D. Wise,
The Missionary in Many Lands,
Rudiments of Public Speaking,
The Life of Faith Exemplified. Mrs. H. A. Rodgers,
Little Foot-prints in Bible Lands,
The New Lute of Zion. For Choirs,
Memoir of Carvosso,
Young Man's and Young Lady's Counsellors,

HYMN BOOKS.

Fine Morocco, with Clasp,
" " without Clasp,
The Prices of Hymn Books,
Sheep skin, "

New Discipline,
Love Feast Tickets, per hundred,
Clark on the Promises,
Theological Compend,
Local Preachers' License, per dozen,
Local Exhorters' License, "
Marriage Certificates, etc.

SABBATH SCHOOL BOOKS.

Lectures to Young Men,
Harry Budd,
Village Blacksmith,
Infant Teachers' Manual,
Claude's Essay,
Gerald and his Friend Philip,
Daisy Dewis,
Girls at School,
What Norman Saw in the West,
Jane Atherton's Year at School,
Little Tiger Lily,
Sweet Cora Ball,
Hannah Lee,
Dairyman's Daughter,
Fletcher's Appeal of Common Sense,
Christian's Philosophy,
Memoir of Mrs. Rodgers,
Light in the Valley,
Holy Angels,
Sylvia Austin,
Resurrection of the Dead,
Bible Pictures for Children,
Margaret Marham. A book for Young Ladies,
Stories in Verse,
Home Pictures,
Minnie Wingfield,
Young Hold Seeker,
Self-willed Susie,
Life of Whitefield,
Fletcher's Perfection,
Christine's Pattern,
Little Avery's Falsehood and Four Little Words,
Gold Dollar,
Hetty,
Hard Texts,
Jennie,
My Missionary Book,
Our Father in Heaven,
John Bliss,
Stories in Rhyme,
Also, a variety of smaller ones too tedious to mention.
Sabbath School Hymn Books, per dozen,
Catechisms, No. 1, per dozen,
" No. 2, "
" No. 3, "
Questions on the Old Testament,
Questions on the New Testament, per dozen,
Consecutive Questions on Matthew,
" Mark,
" Luke,
" John,
Sabbath School Almanacs,
Books, Missionary Tracts, etc.

PUBLIC SCHOOL BOOKS.

Course of Composition and Rhetoric,
First Lessons in English Composition,
Weld's Latin Reader, per dozen,
Greenleaf's Com. School Arithmetic, per doz.,
Brown's Grammar, improved, per dozen,
Cutter's First Lessons in Anatomy and Physiology, per dozen,
Mitchell's Geography and Atlas,
Outlines of Physical Geography, per dozen,
Mitchell's Ancient Geography and Atlas, per dozen,
Berard's U. S. History, per dozen,
A. Anderson's U. S. History, per dozen,
Smith's Grammar,
Progressive and Etymological School Book,
Alsop's Algebra,
&c., &c., &c.
Also, Stationery, such as Ink, Paper, Pens, Envelopes, Pencils, Slates, etc.

THEOLOGICAL WORKS.

Bengel's Gnomon on the New Testament, 2 vols., price per vol.,
Notes on the XXXV Articles,
Schmucker's Popular Theology,
Lowrey's Positive Theology,
Whedon's Commentary,
Cruden's Dictionary,
The Memoirs of Stoddard,
" " Cone,

SABBATH SCHOOL PRESENTS.

Glen Morris Stories,
Sweet Story of Old,
Harry's Birthday,
A Mother's Gift,
Sunday's Pictures,
Willie Books,
Father's Presents,
Mrs. Leslie's Stories,
Jessie Books,
Lives of Eminent Men,
Alden Stories,
Youth's Library,

We hope, that brethren of our connexion and friends will send orders, accompanied with the cash, for such works as they themselves ought to study—also the Sabbath Schools—so that our Depository may have an upward, and not a downward tendency.

I remain, your humble and obedient servant,

ELISHA WEAVER,
Book Steward

Intelligence Office.

HELP WANTED

At Mrs. M. C. Gibbons' Agency for the employment of help, at No. 1117 Pine Street, Philada.

Also, operating on the Sewing Machine, together with fashionable Dressmaking. Sept 24—6m

THE BOOK DEPOSITORY

OF THE

AFRICAN M. E. CHURCH,

No. 619 Pine Street,

PHILADELPHIA.

We keep on hand, in connexion with our regular book Sabbath school books of various kinds. Question Books. Catechisms, Nos. 1, 2, and 3. We have a good assortment of such books as are generally used in the Public Schools. Also, Stationery, Inks, Pens, Pens, Envelopes and Blank Books.

WM. H. LONGFELLOW,

SURGEON DENTIST,

No. 1136 Rodman Street,

Between 11th and 12th, and Lombard and South Sts

PHILADELPHIA.

Every department of Dentistry attended to.

Persons waited on at their residence, if desired.

Nov. 17.

SHROUDING.

Mrs. JANE JOHNSON & Mrs. ANN WEAR

Would respectfully take this opportunity of returning their sincere thanks and of expressing their gratitude to their numerous friends and patrons for their liberal patronage in times past—and also to say that they still continue to carry on business at the same place,

No. 618 South Eighth Street, Philada.,

and are always prepared to serve customers at the shortest notice possible.

TERMS MODERATE. ly

MRS. H. S. DUTERTE

General Undertaker and Furnisher,

Respectfully informs her friends and the public, that she still continues the Undertaking business at the old establishment, No. 634 Lombard St., and being thankful for past favors, hopes still to obtain a share of the patronage of the public.

Ready made Coffins always on hand. Also a handsome Hearse and Carriages, with careful drivers, to attend funerals on the most moderate terms.

F. CHAMPION'S

NEW AND SECOND HAND

CLOTHING STORE,

No. 12 Myrtle Avenue, Brooklyn,

CLOTHES MADE TO ORDER.

Also, Second hand Garments Cleaned, Repaired or dyed, at short notice.

SECOND-HAND CLOTHING CONSTANTLY ON HAND, FOR SALE.

5—ly.

THOMAS CHARNOCK,

GENERAL FURNISHING UNDERTAKER

NO. 427 SOUTH 6TH ST.,

Second Door Below Bethel Church.

DRY GOODS

AND

Trimmings.

713 LOMBARD STREET, PHILADA.

MRS C. E. HARDING,

Having taken the Old Stand, 713 Lombard Street, has just opened a full assortment of

STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS,

HOSIERY & TRIMMINGS.

ALSO,

Ladies' Ready made Under-clothing,

AND

GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS.

☞ Before purchasing elsewhere, call and examine our stock. *Philadelphia, Oct., 1864.*

Oct12—6 mos

AVERY COLLEGE,

Allegheny City,

PENNA.

The Spring Term of this Institution will begin on Monday, Aug 29th, 1864, and end on the 6th of July following.

This College, duly incorporated under the laws of Pennsylvania, has special claims upon the patronage of colored parents, and affords excellent facilities for obtaining an education to colored youths of both sexes.

Through the philanthropic munificence of the late Rev Charles Avery, it possesses a handsome, ample and convenient college edifice, furnished with a fine library and a good assortment of philosophical, chemical and astronomical apparatus. It is to be hoped that the patronage extended to this institution will be such as to refute the assertion too often made, that a benefaction, of which the colored race is the object, always meets with an ungrateful return.

The collegiate year of forty weeks is divided into three terms, of fifteen, thirteen, and twelve weeks respectively.

The tuition for term in the several departments, embracing a course of instruction from the common English branches to the highest studies ordinarily pursued in American Colleges, is $3. Board in respectable families of Pittsburg and Allegheny cities can be obtained at reasonable prices.

Further information will be given upon inquiry addressed to the Principal,

ap9 ly

GEORGE B. VASHON, A. M.

If you wish your clothing made to look equal to new, go to the Old Established

STEAM-DYEING, SCOURING, AND REPAIRING WORKS,

NO 130 N FIFTH ST., ABOVE WALNUT, AND NO 1003 SHIPPEN ST., PHILADELPHIA, PA.

JAMES W. BROWN.

Formerly with Granville Stokes, No 606 Chestnut St.)

CHARLES W. BRISTER,

CONTINENTAL RESTAURANT,

NO. 717 LOMBARD STREET, PHILA.,

(Above Seventh St., under Philadelphia Institute.)

Where he continues to keep always on hand the very best assortment of OYSTERS and other refreshments—hoping that all his friends and the public in general will favor him with their patronage.

☞ Meals served at all hours. Families supplied with Oysters of the best quality and flavor at the shortest notice.

☞ Also, public and private waiting done on the most reasonable terms. ly

BOARDING

AT FAIRHAVEN, NEW JERSEY.

Miss JANE JOBS wishes to announce to her friends and the public generally that she still keeps her HOUSE at Fairhaven open for the accommodation of boarders. Her house is located on the banks of the river, near Sandy Hook Bay, convenient to both Salt and Fresh BATHS. In view of the great facilities and advantages combined in her establishment, she hopes to receive a continued liberal patronage from the public. tf

JAS. B. RODGERS,

(Successor to Wm. S. Young,)

STEAM-POWER PRESS

BOOK, NEWSPAPER, AND JOB

PRINTING OFFICE

52 & 54 North Sixth Street,

PHILADELPHIA.

Books, Pamphlets, Cards, Circulars, Catalogues, Paper Books, ruled, Checks, Bills and Commercial work of every kind printed, ruled, and bound to order.

THE CHRISTIAN RECORDER.

Published by the African Methodist Episcopal Church in the United States, for the Dissemination of Religion Morality, Literature and Science.

Rev. Elisha Weaver, Editor. PHILADELPHIA, AUGUST 5, 1865. Vol. V.—No. 31.—New Series. Whole No. 240.

THE CHRISTIAN RECORDER

Is published every Saturday on behalf of the AFRICAN METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH, BY REV. ELISHA WEAVER, *General Book Steward and Editor*, No. 619 Pine Street, Philadelphia.

Notice.—All letters and matters pertaining to the Book Concern, subscribers, sale of papers, and all moneys belonging to Book Concern or the paper, must be directed "Christian Recorder," Box No. 2075, Philadelphia; and all matters sent by express, and in our city, must be directed to E. Weaver, No. 619 Pine St.

All letters pertaining to private matters, should be directed Box No. 2071, Philadelphia.

TERMS

Two Dollars and fifty cents a year, payable in advance, or three dollars a year if not paid in advance. Single copies six cents.

ADVERTISEMENTS

We solicit Advertisements of all descriptions, suitable for a religious newspaper, which will be published as follows:—Cards or Advertisements, inserted for one year provided they do not exceed eight lines, ten dollars, paper included, or, eight dollars without the paper,—six months, for six dollars, paper included,—three months, four dollars,—one month, $1 50, paper in each case included.

All Advertisements must be accompanied with the cash.

CORRESPONDING EDITORS OF CHRISTIAN RECORDER

Baltimore Conference,	REV B. T. TANNER.
Philadelphia "	" A. L. STANFORD.
New York "	" L. PATTERSON.
New England "	" W. W. GRIMES.
Ohio "	" SAMUEL WATTS.
Indiana "	" ÆNOS McINTOSH.
Missouri "	" M. M. CLARK.
California "	" T. M. D. WARD.

Poetry.

[Selected for the Christian Recorder.]

THE CARELESS WORD.

'Twas but a word, a careless word,
As thistle down it seemed as light;
It passed a moment on the air,
Then onward winged its heedless flight.

Another lip caught up the word,
And breathed it with a haughty sneer:
It gathered weight as on it sped,
That careless word, in its career.

Then rumor caught the flying word,
And busy gossip gave it weight,
Until that little word became
A vehicle of angry hate.

And then that word was winged with fire,
Its mission was a thing of pain;
For soon it fell like lava drops
Upon a wildly tortured brain.

And then another page of life
With burning, scalding tears was blurred,
A load of care was heavier made,
Its added weight, that careless word.

That careless word, O how it scorched
A fainting, bleeding, quivering heart!
'Twas like a hungry fire, that searched
Through every tender part.

How wildly throbbed that aching heart!
Deep agony its fountain stirred;
It calmed, but bitter ashes mark
The pathway of that careless word.

Exchange.

For the Christian Recorder.

ARMY CORRESPONDENCE.

BY CHAPLAIN TURNER.

The employment of twenty-five colored lecturers for the Southern freed people argued.

Head Quarters 1st U. S. C. T.,
Roanoke Island, N. C., July 22, '65.

MR. EDITOR:—For some time I have cherished an idea which I hesitated to make public, owing to some misgivings which I had about its preeminent expediency. And nothing less than a profound conviction of its irrefutable utility would induce me to advocate a policy, untried and vexed with provariable apprehensions; especially one involving, to some extent, the destiny of my people. For I hold, that this is no time to advance superficial theories, wholly impracticable, or, if not so, fraught with no ultimate benefit to a race, upon whom are fixed the eyes of the world, and to whose destinies are linked the unconjectured issues of unborn millions.

The condition of the liberated people in the South has engaged the attention, and become a theme of much concern, by thousands of Northern philanthropists. Hence, the rise and liberal patronage given to such a vast number of elevating associations; for the number and variety of institutions bent upon the ultimate amelioration of the condition of the colored race in this country seems to have sprung into existence by a magic impulse, and to have spread with unrivalled celerity.

And to calculate their good; yes, the unquestionable actual good done by the Christian bestowal of teachers and books, including Bibles, Testaments, primers, spellers, daily and weekly papers, clothing of every description, and missionaries, accompanied by millions of fervent petitions to God for success and His constant, watchful care, would paralyze the most florid pen of heavenly messengers, and then the half would not be told. The progress made in that direction, first contemplated in what many thought to be a dubious project, has so attested the utility of the scheme, inaugurated in its incipiency by the precious few, that the most vacillating have become settled on that subject.

Thus, we see religious bodies of every faith and order, and even the infidel and skeptic, including humanitarians of every form, have made the colored race a central object of regard and commiseration; erecting a monument in their honor more lasting than the pyramids of Egypt.

Yet there is a broad arena of work still lying before us. Theoretical, if not practical, freedom has been secured to the colored race, and the nation pledged to its maintenance. The dying groans and crimson gore of ten thousand colored heroes, clotted in the mangled carcasses of the ball-riddled defenders of the nation's rights, ask in tones of thunder for their children's rights, at the hands of the same nation, and better that she drink hemlock and bitter gall than prove treacherous to their demands.

But all this guarantee of liberty, this superficial freedom, this dreamy idea of "do as you please," does not half cancel the debt of obligation. The societies and benevolent institutions already referred to have done much, yes, wonders. They have established several schools, but have not met the wants of our people by a hundred degrees. They have educated, and are still educating thousands, but millions have not seen their teachers yet. They have given them raiment by thousands, but millions are still clad in the coarse, tattered garments of slavery. These people, too, at least three millions of them, are without money, land, homes, and houses; and many, to all noble purposes of life, are insensible. They want instruction in ordinary affairs, viz: economy, industry, and thriftiness of every species. They need to be taught the value of wealth, and to desire the acquisition of money; for I hold it to be a part of our nature to strive after this. They want to know what to do with freedom, its resources, responsibilities, liabilities, dangers and securities. It is not natural that a people who have been held as chattels for two hundred years, should thoroughly comprehend the limits of freedom's empire: the scope is too large for minds so contracted to enter upon at once.

We find races, free from time immemorial, boasting of their noted ancestors and civilization, handling the tool of freedom quite injudiciously, at times, for their own interests. Then, to expect it at once from a people, for ages subjected to the most inhuman vassalage, is like trying to extort manhood of an infant. I do not expect a high state of things, in this day at most: it will be impossible for the present generation to become wonders of the world. Nothing more than a partial state of civilization and moral attainment can be hoped for by the most sanguine. But a medium state of things can be obtained by timely efforts, managed by that kind of dexterity and skill which thoroughly looks into and contemplates the necessities of a people, whose surroundings hitherto have made other minds better arbiters than their own, in matters affecting their individual and collective welfare.

As one of the bastion fulcrums to this great scheme of reformatory elevation, I would suggest and urge the propriety of the government, and all associations thus engaged, employing educated colored preachers and lecturers, to travel through the South, and collect and address colored assemblies on all topics of consideration in the arena of man's sphere of action. I mean morally, economically, politically, philosophically, &c., but especially those bearing upon his industrial pursuits. I argue the peculiar fitness of the colored man for that position, because about him the most incredulous would have no doubt; Neither could he be bribed by the deceptive flippancy of the oily-tongued slaveocrats, who too often becloud the understanding of the whites. No sumptuous tables, fine chambers, attractive misses, springy buggies, or swinging carriages would filch the time and labor he came to bestow, because he would find his level only among the colored race. Being accessible, too, to their huts or homes, weddings, parties, promenades, and all other social gatherings, his influence and personal identification with them would go further than the white man's.

Thus, with twenty-five colored men of good common sense and education, scattered through the South; say ten preachers and fifteen lecturers, whose entire business it would be to treat all subjects after their own manner, the moral, political, and social status of the colored race would every where be enhanced more towards making them good, intelligent citizens, in one year, than it would be in five, if left entirely to depend upon contingencies. There are thousands of them who cherish old slavish habits and ideas, about which, they need plain talk. Even to children the most simple instructions, such as situation to personal habits, cleanliness, general deportment in conversation, domestic economy, attention to their own business, &c., would have a good effect.

Then, they need to be told all about virtue, chastity, honor, the value of a promise made, the contemptibleness of dishonesty and indolence. But it is useless to enumerate; suffice it to say, they need instruction in every thing, and especially the little things of life, such points of attention as thousands would never stoop to surmise.

But, some one may say, why do you represent the freedmen as being more ignorant than any people I have heard of? No, that is not my intention; I claim for them superior ability. I have heard the greatest ministers and statesmen of this country, from Henry Ward Beecher and Charles Sumner down, but I have yet to hear greater eloquence than I have heard from the lips of Austin Allen, a black slave of South Carolina. In short, the ablest historian, the greatest orator, and the most skilful architect and mechanic I have ever seen, were all slaves in the South. Having travelled through all the slave States except Texas, prior to the war, my observations have been extensive: thus I speak what I know, and the fact that one negro is smart argues the possibility of another, and another *ad infinitum*.

But the cases referred to are such exceptions as mastered circumstances, and rose above their own level, *extraordinary projections*.

Again, if we go into cities such as Charleston, Savannah, Mobile, New Orleans, &c., and make the colored people there samples of their intellectual status, in the main, we will have no use for such arguments as I have adduced. But leave these cities, go to the cotton field, rice swamps, sugar plantations, and find, as I have found, by the hundreds, men and women fifty years old, and never five miles from some of their huts, except when they went to another farm to work. If that will not do, come here to Roanoke Island, where there are about four thousand colored people, and you will soon see the importance of my suggestion.

As this article is already too long, I must close by reasserting that twenty-five colored orators employed by the Government or associations, to traverse the South through, and lecture to the people on all subjects pertaining to their interest, would effect a revolution for the better, faster and more surely than any other agency or instrumentality in the circle of benevolent efforts yet engaged in it. I regard it as the one great link, and if Congress would make an appropriation of $25,000 a year for the employment of such men, it would pay the nation quadruply; in less than five years it would yield the government an annual benefit of $100,000. The great revenue growing out of the intelligence of the people would bring to the nation inexhaustible wealth and strength.

I do not impose this as a duty upon the government, nor would I have called the government in question on the subject, had it not created a bureau claiming special interest in the freed people, and engaged white men in reforming their condition. So this is only, in my opinion, a more effective means, looking to the same end as that already in operation.

* * *

CURRENCY.—About $30,000 worth of defaced or worn out fractional currency is destroyed per day, and its place supplied with the new issue, the entire amount in circulation being [illegible] of twenty one millions. No more the [illegible] are to be issued, the act of Congress prohibiting them and the five cent notes will also be gradually withdrawn.

For the Christian Recorder.

CHARLESTON CORRESPONDENCE.

Charleston, S. C.,
July 22d, 1865.

Departure from New York—Trip—Incidents—Arrival at Hilton Head—Hot weather—The Church there—Arrival in Charleston—Rev. Jonathan Gibbs and Adams.

MR. EDITOR:—The swift revolving wheels of time, and of the good steamer Fulton, and a smaller vessel, have brought me to the old cotton mart. At 12 o'clock, July 5th, we cast off our moorings, and the proud steamer moved majestically from the metropolis. In a few hours we lost sight of all the great State of New York. The sail down the coast of New Jersey was delightful. The scenery was grand, the hills imposing, while the deep, blue sea reflected the arched sky, rendering the whole grand and enchanting. How harmonious is nature! How lavish is the hand of God, in the bestowment of all things for man's good throughout all the creation! But on we sped. The weather was delightful, and all on board greatly enjoyed the richness of the scenery. The sunset was gorgeous. Night soon closed in, and after the usual promenade on deck, all retired to rest.

Three days' constant whirling of the wheels, brought us in sight of our destination—Hilton Head. On Saturday, at 8 o'clock, we moored at the wharf of Port Royal, and prepared to leave for Charleston on a small steamer.

The trip was rendered more pleasant by the presence and agreeable company of Rev. Jonathan C. Gibbs, of Philadelphia, on his way to Charleston to look after the Presbyterian Church of that place.

A short call from Rev. J. H. A. Johnson, who is stationed at Hilton Head, and a shake of the hand of Bro. Dennigal and wife, with a number of other friends, gave great cheer to us. I regret that the health of Bro. Johnson compels him to return home for a few months. The climate is too strong for his weak constitution; he cannot stand it, and it would be a useless sacrifice of talent and useful life for him to continue in that field. He returned home on the Fulton. Not being able to get to Charleston, I proposed to remain over Sunday, which was agreed to. We enjoyed the morning with Bro. Johnson's people, and gave them a few words of exhortation. Bro. Gibbs had left on Sunday morning, on board of the Clyde, which was filled with paroled soldiers. We waited for the Ann Maria, which left at 10 o'clock on Sunday night. After rolling and tossing for seven hours, we found ourselves at Charleston once more, on Monday morning. The weather was intensely warm, being warmer than is usual for this place. The reception given by my friends and congregation was in perfect harmony with the spirit of the Charlestonians.

At 4 o'clock, P. M., a large meeting of the colored citizens was held in Zion's Church, to consider the interests of the people and the recent treatment which many had received from the Zouaves stationed in this city. On the Saturday previous, they murdered several colored persons, and created a general disturbance, and threatened death to all opponents.

The meeting was largely attended, and a committee was appointed to draft resolutions expressive of the feelings of the colored people of this place, and requesting protection from the commander of this department. There was much discussion. Gen. Woodford was present, and informed the meeting that the commandant of this department and the government would afford ample protection to all citizens, without respect to color; and that the military authority required obedience to law from all alike; and that all must bow to authority. These remarks were received with rapturous applause, and resolutions expressive of the entire satisfaction of the community at the assurances of the general. The meeting was a very interesting one, and assured the people of future peace.

Charleston has wonderfully changed since I was here in May last. Stores are opening, the streets are being repaired, and business is increasing rapidly.

Our Church relations are in a transient state. We had made arrangements with the Zion Church Trustees, to worship with them till we could get a church of our own. This arrangement continued till Rev. Gibbs assumed charge of the church. We are, therefore, without a permanent place of worship at present. Rev. E. J. Adams is here. He has won for himself the highest esteem of the citizens of Charleston, and is making efforts to establish a church here. He had been received by Zion Church as pastor for one year, as I have learned, but on the arrival of Rev. Mr. Gibbs, this arrangement ceased, and all other arrangements with every person or persons in that church. The Methodists were turned not without a day's warning, the written agreement disregarded, and a new order of things instituted, much to the dislike of many of the best friends of our unity, as a people in the city. It is to be hoped that this want of unity will be deprecated by a Christian ministry, and that whatever tends to bind us together may be done. We are now seeking a piece of ground on which to erect a church for the A. M. E. Connection, and shall report progress as time passes.

Yours for the cause,

R. H. CAIN.

For the Christian Recorder.

VICKSBURG CORRESPONDENCE.

Vicksburg, Miss., July 29th, 1865.

MR. EDITOR:—Now that the time for the meeting of the Missouri Conference is near at hand I desire, through the columns of your invaluable paper, to say something respecting my charge, and other matters of general interest in this place. This I should have done long since, but for the unsettled state of military affairs here, and the regulations in church and state.

On more than one occasion we were favored with such large accessions to the church that I felt much encouraged, and thought of announcing my pastoral success through our church organ. But soon the majority of those who joined either left of their own accord for other parts, or were sent by the agents of the Freedmen's Department to Davis' Bend, or to other places to labor for a maintenance. In this way our membership has decreased to nearly the same extent that it increased during the present conference year.

When I received my appointment to this church I was not aware that my congregation had no church of their own, that they were worshipping in the white Methodist Church once on the Sabbath at 3 o'clock, and on two nights in the week, Tuesday and Thursday, and that it was very uncertain how long we would be allowed even this limited use of it. But such was and is the case. Some of the strongest efforts have been made by ministers and members of the M. E. Church in the South to get the church back into their possession, and should they succeed, (and they believe that they will through civil authority,) both our white friends, who occupy the house two-thirds of the time, and we, who occupy it the other third, will be deprived of a place of worship.

The streets, torn up during the bombardment, and cut to pieces by government wagons since the bombardment, were in such a dreadful condition during the constant rains of last Fall, Winter, and Spring, that nearly two-thirds of our meetings were partial failures during those seasons. The difficulty of passing the fortifications after night has, till lately, rendered the attendance upon our night services very meager,—in consequence of which it has not, until recently, been my privilege to see more than one-third of my congregation oftener than once a week, Sunday at 3 o'clock.

Our Sabbath service has, spiritually, been less beneficial than it otherwise would have been, for the reason that every thing that is done in most of our churches—taking up collections, &c., at the morning, afternoon, and evening services—we have to perform at one service, which leaves but little time for religious exercises. And as we cannot, under the circumstances, present the claims of our church and cause to our congregation but once a week, it takes nearly all that we collect to defray the heavy expenses of the church.

But seeing, as I did in the outset, that under these circumstances we would not be able even to perpetuate our existence as a church, I engaged in an effort last December to raise money to build a church of our own on the ground that belongs to my congregation. Under the most unpropitious circumstances we have raised and banked for this purpose two thousand dollars. And as it is possible that we may have to vacate the white church even before Conference meets, we shall continue to augment our building fund, and, if possible, commence the building during the present Summer, so that the congregation may have at least a basement in which to worship.

The members of the Vicksburg station are among the most liberal, zealous, and kind-hearted people I have ever seen or served. The day is not far distant when, by the blessing of God, our church here will be a shining ornament to our connexion, and second to none in the support of our various enterprises for the advancement of the Redeemer's kingdom.

About a month since I had, amid the most pressing engagements here, to go to Jackson, Miss., and organize the colored church there into our connexion. I found there a noble people. They are pious and zealous in the cause of righteousness, hospitable and benevolent. The church is, I think, about 25 or 30 by 60 feet, and of brick. The membership is about one hundred and fifty. But I fear that there will be some difficulty relative to their right of property. The house is unquestionably their own, but it is built on the ground claimed by the white Methodist Church there, and our people have nothing to disprove that claim. It is as near to the white church, not more than twenty-five yards, that the latter contend that it must and shall be removed.

I could not give the church the attention which its condition required, from the fact that I had so soon to return to Vicksburg to aid in raising money to augment our building fund. And while my engagements at this place, from their very nature, demand all my attention from the present time till the Annual Conference, I am under obligations to spend a portion of my time in Jackson. We need at least two efficient missionaries in this district.

Civil authority, both State and municipal, is in operation here. The first step of the latter after its organization, was the pouncing on the colored men and women who keep stalls and eating stands in the market. The city police told our people that they must wind up and be gone by a certain day, or they would remove them. But I am pleased to inform you that the military authority interfered in their behalf. The provost marshal has fully put an end to all interference with colored people doing business in the market here, by the civil authorities, and informed the latter that if they attempt it again they shall be punished for it.

In Jackson and other places in this State, the civil authorities have essayed to put our people out of the business of various kinds in which they were engaged for a livelihood. But in every instance of the kind, so far as I have heard, the proper military officers have protected them, and effectually checked and rebuked their enraged Southern enemies.

H. H. REVELS.

For the Christian Recorder.

LETTER FROM CHARLESTON.

MR. EDITOR:—It is almost unreasonable to suspect that, after the desperate struggle of the past four years, and the sanguinary revolution through which we have passed, the origin of which being based upon the interest of slavery against freedom, and resulting in the subjugation of the South and the freedom of the four millions of human beings, to whom the wealth of the South mostly consisted, that the cause of the bloody struggle should be overlooked at once, or that the colored people should be left to enjoy all that is desirable without suffering much for some time to come, which will be a difficult matter to endure.

For the past two or three weeks this city has been disturbed and humanity shocked by serious and bloody riots, between white and colored citizens and troops, especially after the arrival here of the Duryea Zouaves, who were the principal leaders in the riots. On Saturday night, July 8th, a serious affair took place at one of the markets here, led on by these red ruffians, resulting in the instant death of one poor, innocent colored man, while trading at one of the stands, who had taken no part in the affair, and in seriously wounding another. A detachment of the 54th Regiment hurried to the scene of dis turbance, and made a charge, and, in a very few moments, scattered the Turkish-looking monsters, otherwise the affair would have become more general and serious.

On the next (Sabbath) day, the disturbances continued, resulting in an order from General Hatch, that the Zouaves should be removed to Morris Island, on Monday morning.

Orders have been issued that all fire arms must be handed over to the Provost Marshal, whether owned by white or colored citizens. All persons arriving in the city are obliged to deposit their arms at the Provost Marshal's office within twenty-four hours after arrival. All persons found with fire arms within the intrenchments on Charleston neck, are to be arrested. Those carrying clubs and sword canes in the city are considered guilty of a military offence. Persons are not allowed to walk the streets after 8 o'clock, P. M., and the authorities forbid the assembling in groups, or engaging in noisy discussions on the streets. These, with many other orders, to which whites and blacks are equally subjected, have restored comparative peace and quiet in the city.

Many of the citizens and officers were disposed to throw the blame upon the colored people, but have been convinced since, that the Zouaves were the ring leaders in the affair. A few days ago they were disarmed for mutiny, and sent over to Fort Sumter, to expiate their crime, by being perched by the burning sun, and a better punishment need not be desired than that now being experienced upon the broken ramparts of that historic spot.

Rev. Mr. Cain, late of Brooklyn, and Rev. J. C. Gibbs of Philadelphia, arrived here a week ago. Mr. Cain and congregation are about to vacate the Zion Presbyterian building, as a place of worship, and are now in search of another house, with, I believe, some lively hope of success.

Mr. Gibbs has entered upon his duties at Zion Church, he being sent down here as agent for the General Assembly, (O. S.) to look after the interests of their churches. The Zion being one of them, consequently, I gave place.

I have succeeded in obtaining one of the finest church buildings in this city, though damaged considerably with shells, for the purpose of carrying on religious worship and Sabbath school operations, and the building up of a congregation to be mostly composed of outside and scattered elements. And I can thank God for every prospect of success.

The most that the colored people here need is proper direction and capable persons to lead them on, which is principally owing to the fact that they have never been allowed to lead themselves, and it is as yet a new thing to them. Hence, a great number hesitate to act, and are now in a stand-still condition, for want of master workmen of their own color. They being now free, their former slave-holding teachers have given them up, as they think, to the "moles and bats."

There are but few leading spirits here from the North at present, they don't seem to crowd into Charleston as at other places. Yet there is no place in this country where missionary labor is more needed,—where any praiseworthy cause could be forwarded with more probable success, and where colored people would be less disturbed, owing to their dominant numbers. They are fully able, and will take care of themselves, with but half a chance to do it.

E. J. ADAMS.

July 26th, 1865.

For the Christian Recorder.

THE CURSE OF CASTE;

OR

THE SLAVE BRIDE.

BY MRS. JULIA C. COLLINS.

CHAPTER XXIV.

Poor Claire.

The frantic cries of Mrs. Tracy, together with the violent ringing of the bell in the servant's hall, brought the entire household to her assistance. Lloyd was first to enter the apartment. He advanced towards his mother, while surprise and alarm were plainly portrayed upon his fine face. Mrs. Tracy motioned him back, and pointed to the prostrate form of Claire. An exclamation of mingled astonishment and regret escaped his lips, and he gently raised the inanimate form to the sofa, as Col. Tracy, Sayvord and Isabelle entered, followed by a troop of frightened negroes, whose dusky faces thronged every available door and window. A hurried consultation was held, and Jim was sent in haste to summon Dr. Thorne, the family physician.

Jim made all possible speed and soon arrived at the residence of Dr. Thorne, which worthy gentleman he found busily discussing the chemical qualities of a new medicine, with none other than our friend, Dr. Singleton.

Jim entered the doctor's study without ceremony. He was quite a favorite with the gentleman, and proceeded, while the doctor was getting ready, to give a short version of the case. How Miss Naville had gone away in a strange carriage, and returned, looking so pale, and just as if she had been crying,—how she had refused to come down to supper, and he and Miss Nellie had taken up her tea on the little tray, and left her sitting by the window, looking awful pale. How they had just got down stairs, when the bell rang violently, and terrible screams were heard coming from Mrs. Tracy's room. How Col. Tracy and every body ran up stairs, and found Massa Lloyd lifting the governess to the sofa.

"Then I was sent for you," said Jim, ending with a bow, and stood, hat in hand, waiting Dr. Thorne's orders.

The doctor turned to his friend with the intention of apologizing for his hurried departure, when Dr. Singleton precluded the necessity of so doing, by saying,

"Thorne, I am greatly interested in this young lady, besides, I have an *object* in wishing to be introduced to the Tracy family, and if you have no objection, I will accompany you."

"Very well, you are quite welcome to go, if it be your desire," replied Thorne, wondering much, on their way to the carriage, what could be Singleton's object in wishing so particularly, to become acquainted with the Tracy's, but that he had an object, he did not doubt, for Dr. Singleton was never guilty of jesting.

Arriving at Col. Tracy's, the doctors were shown to Mrs. Tracy's room, and after applying the proper restoratives, it was long ere Claire exhibited signs of returning life. At last, after moving slightly, she slowly opened her large black eyes, and gazed from one to the other of the anxious faces above her, with a bright, but meaningless glance. Alas! the light of reason had fled those beautiful orbs. Searchingly the bright eyes seemed to rest upon each face. Isabelle, who had been standing somewhat in the shadow, now stepped directly under the blazing chandelier. When Claire's gaze fell upon her, she uttered a piercing shriek clasping her hands convulsively over her eyes, as if to shut out some hateful vision.

"Mercy, oh, have mercy!" she shrieked. "Those eyes are burning through my brain. Save me, oh, save me! She will kill me!"

The doctors exchanged glances of surprise, while Isabelle, secretly determining to annoy her as much as possible, turned away with a mocking smile.

Dr. Singleton placed his head on Claire's brow, much after the fashion he used to do with Richard, and was surprised at the likeness existing between the two. Claire's illness was pronounced brain fever.

"Brought on," added Dr. Singleton, "by unusual excitement, and excessive strain on the mental faculties."

Little Nellie was almost heart-broken, and utterly refused to be comforted. Col. Tracy sought to lead the child from the room, but she utterly refused to go unless first allowed to kiss Miss Neville. Her father lifted her up to kiss the pale, sweet face. Nellie pressed her little, chubby hands to both Claire's cheeks, and kissed her crimson lips repeatedly, while burning tears rolled over her cheeks.

"I will go now, Papa," she said, with a choking voice, and was carried, sobbing, from the room. Laura, less demonstrative than Nellie, passed quietly from the sick room, and sought the deserted parlor, where, unobserved, she could quietly indulge her grief. Claire was a favorite with all the negroes, and the house that night, looked gloomy, with their sad, dusky faces.

Claire was delirious all night. Sometimes she raved of great, burning, black eyes. Sometimes of Juno, and her northern home. Sometimes she called plaintively for Miss Elwood; then she would hold long talks with her dear friend, Elle Summers. Again she would ask, in ringing tones:

"Who am I? Oh, some one tell me! This suspense will kill me. If Richard *is* my father, why don't he come? Oh, George Manville, why did you rob me of a father's love? It was cruel."

Thus it was for days. No dawning of returned reason for the suffering girl. No dawn of hope for the anxious physicians. It seemed almost in vain that the queenly little head was shorn of its wealth of purple black hair, but Dr. Singleton said that was their last hope. So the barber was called in, and the sharp, glittering, ruthless shears soon severed the heavy mass, which lay, bright and shining, upon the snowy counterpane. Almost in vain it seemed, that every care was bestowed, that every remedy was applied. Vain it seemed, were the prayers of Mrs. Tracy, always joined by dear little Nellie, whose solemn and fervently uttered prayer, "*Please God, do make dear Miss Naville well,*" was affecting to hear. Mrs. Tracy loved and wept over her darling child.

Poor Claire had a warm place in many hearts. And now the old house, void of her sweet smiles and songs, was *too* lonely. Isabelle wondered if Claire would get well, and every time her glance fell upon that well-shaped head, shorn of its crowning glory, a triumphant smile curled her scornful lips. Isabelle was compelled to visit the room when Claire was sleeping, for during her wakeful hours, Isabelle's presence in the room rendered her almost unmanageable. She imagined Isabelle some destroying spirit, from whose baleful influence there was no escape. Thus we leave our Claire for the present, to look after old Juno, the faithful friend and nurse.

(*To be continued.*)

HOME.

Beneath the wide-extended canopy of the starry skies, there is no place possessed of so many, and such exquisite charms, as that of home.—That hallowed spot is the grand centre around which gravitate, as the faithful steel to its magnet, the fondest and holiest affections of the human soul. Here is found the purest and most undying earthly bliss. Here every virtue shines with an additional lustre, and joys are multiplied till the very atmosphere becomes akin to the balmy air of Paradise. Not earth, with all its entrancements, can elsewhere furnish such charms.

The traveller with soul-inspiring dreams of bliss, may leave the narrow precincts of home—may quit his native soil, and float across the briny and tempestuous wave, and with all the wonder constantly attendant upon novelty, may tread the shores of another world—hold audience with princes and kings, visit the most romantic and sublime scenery, and places rich with historic interest, and yet, with a sigh of relief behold his native land again, and experience a pleasure as he regains his unpretending home, which he has never known amid the splendor of courtly palaces, ivy-twined and moss-covered ruins, and battle-fields rich with the gory blood of fallen heroes. Deluded wretch, that in vain searches o'er the broad domain of earth for happiness!

Earth's giddy rounds of pleasure may be trod daily; amid the mirthful and the gay may our merry laugh be heard, ringing loud and clear, like the tingling of bells upon a quiet summer's eve; but in the sober moment of repose, when the paroxysm of intoxication is gone, those delights are seen in their true ephemeral character and sink low in comparison with the less exciting but more substantial and enduring joys, the hallowed home affords.

The mammon worshipper may be lured from his native soil—may delve beneath a burning sky, and bear the glittering mines of wealth, till untold millions with all their delights and luxuries are his, and yet, in his midnight dreams look back, through tears, to the wayside cottage, by the gurgling fount, beneath the rugged hills, where once, happiness, genial and pure as the sunshine to-day, poured freely and almost uninvited into the chambers of his soul.

The aspirant for renown may struggle hard to mount the rugged heights of fame, and rise till a victor's laurels crown his conquering brow—till his name is emblazoned in letters of living light from pole to pole—the proudest earthly honors may be profusely lavished upon him—his glittering train may be constantly surrounded by a halo of earthly glory; but, when he grasps the gaudy, delusive bubbles, in the intensity and bitterness of his disappointment, he involuntarily exclaims, in the language of one of earth's mightiest, "and is this all!" and sighs for the quiet joys which even the humblest home can give.

Of all earthly pleasures, none are so sweet, as those which emanate from the domestic fireside. Would any know the worth of home. Go out to the favored child of fortune, who has been dandled upon the lap of ease—who has never walked out upon the broad platform of the world's arena of strife save when attended with friends and kindred to enjoy the pleasure of some gladsome holiday;—go out to the luckless wanderer, so intensely thrown out upon the cold charities of a friendless world tossed hither and thither, by every [illegible] wind upon the billowy sea of life. Each [illegible] ignorant of its value. But, ask him [illegible] thoroughly conversant with the sacred enjoyments of the one, and the tearful heart [illegible] the other.

Not every spot, which bears the name of home, deserves the endearing title. As gold perverted may prove a curse, so home may be degraded till it becomes a very hell. But, where home is what it should be, where peace, and love, and holy concord dwell, where it is sanctified by the spirit of piety, it rises to a height superlatively grand, and becomes the stepping stone of a purer bliss, where home is perfected, in Heaven.—*Am. Wesleyan.*

THE NEW CONSTITUTION OF MISSOURI.

The following are the leading features of the new Constitution of Missouri:

It declares Missouri a free State forever.

It establishes the equality of all men before the law.

It prohibits legislation from interfering with the personal rights of men on account of their color.

It declares that Missouri shall ever remain a member of the American Union.

It excludes from the ballot box and from office, traitors, rebels, rebel sympathisers, guerrilla marauders, bushwhackers, and their aiders and abettors.

It in like manner excludes Knights of the Golden Circle, Sons of Liberty and O. A. K's.

It in like manner excludes those who enrolled themselves as disloyal, or as Southern sympathisers, to avoid military duty.

It provides for an efficient registration of voters, thereby ensuring the exclusion of illegal voters.

It removes the rule requiring treason to be proved by at least two witnesses, and leaves it to be proved as any other crime.

It invites emigration from Europe by extending the elective franchise to those persons of foreign birth who have, more than one year before an election, declared their intention, according to law, to become citizens of the United States.

It forbids private, local and special legislation, which for thirty years has cursed the State, and brings the State under a uniform system of general laws.

It prohibits lotteries.

It forbids the Legislature making compensation for emancipated slaves.

It stops the creation of corporations by special acts, with enormous and dangerous powers, and requires all corporations to be formed under general law.

It prohibits the creation, renewal, or extension of the charter of any bank of issue.

It protects the interests of the people by imposing upon stockholders individual liability for the debts of corporations.

It secures an efficient system of common schools for the free education of the children of the State.

It gives increased facilities for its own amendment, and allows the people a direct vote upon every amendment proposed.

SILENCE.

God usually works in silence. There is no noise in the revolution of the heavenly bodies, no jars in the celestial machinery. The sun is like a "bridegroom coming out of his chamber," but we hear not the shutting of the door, or the rustle of his shining garments. The moon, pale with nightly vigils, silently pursues her pathway, nor gives a reason for her seeming waywardness in turning her face now from us, and now towards us. The stars look as quiet as if they were receiving courtly honors from mighty worlds.

In our best moods, God's works command us to silence. The mountain awes us by its majestic presence. On the shores of the sea, we commune with greatness. In the pathless woods, the rustle of the leaves only makes us feel alone with God. A beautiful landscape, like a painting, must be gazed at in silence, in order to appreciate the beauty and greatness of the infinite Artist.

Silent contemplation, when not excessive, has a healthful effect on the mind. It gathers up transient impressions and flitting thoughts, and solidifies them into elements of character and principles of action. It corrects our judgment as to the value of this world, and of the future life. It awakens conscience, which sleeps amid the noise and bustle of the world, but in the silent hours stalks forth with an accusing eye, and its finger pointing to the judgment. In silence we become conscious of the quiet but powerful machinery of the soul, which must run on forever, turning out its endless web of experience, of joy or sorrow.

A man of silent power, who tells us not all he thinks and feels, attracts us to himself. The Bible is a power, partly because of its silence on points upon which human curiosity would gladly have it speak. Heaven and hell have more power over us because we know not all their bliss and woe.

Silence under provocation, silence, when words would be as pearls before swine; silence in a speaker when his thoughts are exhausted; silence in one who prays when his heart fails to fill his words, is a virtue rich and rare. Silence in the presence of great grief is not more an Eastern custom than an instinct of nature. The comforters of Job were never afterward so comforting as when for seven days they sat in silence before him. His wife's reputation would have been better to-day, if her administrations had not been accompanied by the amiable and pious counsel now on record.

The Master had reason for commanding the seventy, as they went forth, to salute no man by the way. Not the least impressive scenes of Christ before his enemies, were those when he answered them not a word. Perhaps no period in the history of heaven will exceed in interest the thirty minutes' silence, when the angels fold their wings, the harps are still, the songs cease, and the hum of children dies away.

In the depths of the sea the waters are still; the heaviest grief is that borne in silence; the deepest love flows through the eye and touch; the purest joy is unspeakable; the most impressive prayer is silent prayer; and the most solemn preacher at a funeral is the silent one, whose lips are cold.—*Boston Recorder.*

LOOKING TO JESUS.

"Looking unto Jesus," and not unto our brethren, not even to the best and most beloved of them. If we follow a man, we run the risk of losing our way; but if we follow Jesus, we are certain never to go astray. Besides, by putting a man between Christ and us, it happens that the man imperceptibly grows in our eyes, while Christ becomes less, and soon we know not how to find Christ without finding the man, and if the latter fail us, all is lost. But if, on the contrary, Jesus stands between us and our dearest friend, our attachment to our friend will be less direct, and at the same time more sweet, less passionate, but purer.

"Unto Jesus," and not to the obstacles we meet in our path. From the moment that we stop to consider them, they astonish and unnerve, and cast us down, incapable as we are of comprehending either the reason why they are permitted or the means by which we may overcome them. The apostle began to sink as soon as he looked at the boisterous billows; but as long as he continued looking unto Jesus, he walked upon the waves as upon a rock.

The harder our task and the heavier our cross, the more it behooves us to look unto Jesus only. "Unto Jesus," and not our weakness. Have we ever become stronger by lamenting our weakness? But if we look unto Jesus, his strength shall fortify our hearts, and we shall break forth into songs of praise.

"Unto Jesus," and not to our strength, for with that we can only glorify ourselves. To glorify God we need the strength of God.

"Unto Jesus," and not to what we are doing for him. If we are too much taken up with our work, we may forget our Master; we may have our hands full and our hearts empty, but if we are constantly looking unto Jesus we cannot forget our work: if our heart is filled with his love, our hands will be active in his service.—*Rev. F. Monod.*

The Christian Recorder.

Philadelphia, Saturday, Aug. 5, 1865.

THE CHRISTIAN RECORDER

An Appeal to our Ministers, Members and Friends.

Brethren, for nearly five years previously, this paper, the Christian Recorder, has been regularly going its rounds, visiting the poor and the rich, white and colored, and the soldiers on the battle field; and many soldiers are now asking for the Recorder. What shall we do? There seems to be but little effort made on the part of the greater portion of our brethren to extend the circulation of the paper.

The Recorder has done, is doing, and still will assist in the proper shaping of the minds of the American people, both in Church and State, relative to our rights and privileges. The more you help us in its circulation, the more influence it will have, and we will be better enabled to do justice to its columns. Now let every minister in our Church resolve what he will do—and let every true lover of literature do the same. And that is, be sure and procure us more or less cash subscribers to January 1st, 1866. Any one can have the paper from now to the first of the year for one dollar and seventy-five cents, ($1 75.) Now, who will be the first to send in their cash? Who will be the first to show his zeal in a good cause? July 1—8t

EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

OUR VISIT TO CAPE ISLAND.

[Concluded.]

Cape Island, July 26.

The rush of visitors here to-day is apparently much greater than usual. The different styles are quite conspicuous to the ordinary observer. Many of the "upper-ten" dash by in their new beautiful carriages, with gayly caparisoned horses and liveried servants to match, who handle the "ribbons" with all the *sang froid* and grace of practical drivers—while others of the "smaller fry" content themselves with hiring a less attractive equipage. Our readers must imagine how the poor horses suffer in navigating those interminable stretches of tenacious sand. One is most forcibly reminded of Broadway, New York, upon strolling along the beach in the evening, so great and gay is the motley crowd.

The colored people seem to be here in great numbers, both for pleasure and as laborers. How strange and inconsiderate it is, that some white persons dislike to see colored people holding any position other than that of menials!—and when they see those of our race acting the part of ladies or gentlemen, although doing so with their own honestly acquired means, just as all respectable white people do, their actions would seem to indicate that they would rather see those well-to-do persons in a state of abject slavery, in its most horrid form, than to witness such an evidence of thrift and prosperity in our race. When will some people learn to be just in their dealings towards us, and do unto all men as they would be done by?

Wednesday Morning.

A most unfortunate and distressing affair took place here recently, though not generally known by the colored people until the present time. One Mr. James Rodgers, of the city of Baltimore, Md., brought a very pleasant and affable young girl here with him, who had lived in his family for some time previously, but had left his house and gone home to live with her mother in Frederick, Md. Knowing how trustworthy the girl was, he wrote to the mother to ask her daughter to come and go travelling with him. At length the girl consented to the arrangement. They came to Cape May, and put up at the United States Hotel. After they had been here about two weeks, it appears that one of the girls mislaid her diamond ring, said to be worth $100. She had no doubt put it away somewhere before going to bathe. However, suspicion fell upon the said young girl, Marie Cornette. They tried every means to get her to acknowledge that she had stolen the ring, but in vain. The poor girl knew that she was innocent of the charge, and could not be prevailed upon to wittingly tell a falsehood.

Failing in this, without the mandate of either judge or jury, they had her at once arrested and thrown into prison—a place not fit for a hog to stay in—without a mouthful to eat, from early morning until half-past seven o'clock in the evening, when the colored people came to hear of it. Rev. Stephen Smith, with the energetic humanity that ever renders him conspicuous among his fellows, at once proceeded to the Mayor and entered bail for the unfortunate creature, and procured her release from the filthy place in which she had been incarcerated. As we said before, not a mouthful had she tasted, if, indeed, we except a small roll and glass of water which some kind white lady passed to her through the iron grating.

The ring was at length found, after the poor girl had been disgraced by her durance vile in a "Spanish hog jail." The officer offered her five dollars to acknowledge that she had the missing signet, or knew where it was, and promised further, in that event, she should not be taken to prison, and that they would at once pay her way home.

It seems quite clear to our mind that if the girl had known any thing about the ring, she would have acknowledged the truth in preference to undergoing imprisonment in that loathsome place.

In justice to Mr. Rodgers, it is but right and proper to state that he believed the girl to be not guilty, but his wife is of a different stamp, and the possessor also of noted secesh proclivities, and consequently looked upon the matter in quite a different light. But the innocence of the girl was established beyond dispute. She was taken to the Banneker House, where she has been well cared for, and will be sent home to her mother shortly. She is evidently a neat and tidy girl, and was much respected by the boarders at the Hotel.

Mr. Morgan Smith had a "Reading" in the A. M. E. Church, consisting of choice selections from Shakespeare's Tragedy of *Hamlet*, the great masterpiece of the prophetic Bard of Avon, and quotations from the gifted Longfellow and others. The reading proved very interesting, and we enjoyed it very much. Great ability and appreciation marked the eloquent rendition, and we regret much that so few persons were present upon the occasion.

Rev. John Cornish holds a meeting of some kind or other every evening in his church. This is but right. The house of God should never be empty.

The weather is quite pleasant here at Cape May. Every thing seems radiant with life and beauty. The murmuring sea softly kisses the yellow strand, or beats its seething and foamy billows far inland, while away in the dim and distant horizon, as far as the eye can reach, stretches the mighty deep. How great are His works! The human heart sinks with insignificance at such a sight!

Friday Afternoon, July 28.

Rev. Stephen Smith and family, Mrs. Bishop Wayman, Rev. J. P. Turpin, Mrs. Jordan, of Baltimore, and ourself, received an invitation to visit the house of Captain Williams, who is the proprietor of a snug little farm. Although the worthy Captain himself was not at home, his wife and daughters served up things in the best style, and did all in their power to make the occasion an agreeable one to their guests; and they succeeded most admirably, for a more pleasant time we never spent. As we said before, Bro. Williams has a splendid little farm, and quite a nice house, and lives very independently and comfortably indeed.

We should be glad to see hundreds of our people doing as Bro. Williams has done. Strike out boldly in the sea of life. This is the secret; this is the mystical golden "tide in the affairs of men" of which the pathetic poet sings. Never wait for the lazy tide, but just get up a little private current of your own, and bid defiance to wind and weather. Let our people go out of these large, crowded and unhealthy cities and towns at once, and purchase a tract of land for themselves, no matter how small. Even should a limited amount of means restrict them to the prescribed area of a respectable cabbage-patch, they should not be deterred from the undertaking. They could raise their own produce—and by a consistent course of industry and economy, their little garden spot would gradually swell to the dimensions of a portly farm. How much better would this be than lurking idly about the streets and corners! When a man is *determined* to succeed, it is impossible for him to fail. As a matter of course, we do not have reference to those of our people who are in business or doing well within city limits. It is but right and proper that such should remain. All have an unquestionable right to live where they please, but the man of energy and nerve will push for the country. Did you ever know such a person to remain poor long? We never did! However, our remarks refer more directly to those persons who are idle and in no business. For their benefit we make these suggestions. As regards their final adoption, that must lie with themselves.

Quite an excitement was created here when Secretary Seward and his son arrived at the Capes.

There was a large excursion-party here lately, which came down from Philadelphia in the boat, in round numbers, some three hundred. So our readers may imagine the pleasant times seen on Cape Island.

Sabbath, 30th.

To-day was the occasion of Brother Cornish's Quarterly Meeting. He had preaching three times during the day. At 11 o'clock we spoke for Bro. Cornish, to quite a respectable and attentive audience, and one that did much credit to Cape May.

At 4 o'clock, P. M., Rev. J. P. Turpin gave a short discourse. His subject was, "The will of God be done."

At night Bishop A. W. Wayman preached from the words, "Will a man rob God?" The house was crowded to its utmost capacity, and there were as many standing outside as there were in the house. The Bishop asked for fifty dollars to help them pay their church debt, and persevered until he got it. There was a very good and creditable meeting throughout the entire day.

On Monday morning we left for home, as we had to prepare ourself for leaving Philadelphia by Wednesday, the 2d of August, for the scene of the Western Conference. So we were most unwillingly obliged to bid adieu to Cape Island and its host of visitors, though we almost envied them the God-sent sea-breeze which proved so bracing to us. We arrived home, and found all pretty well.

* * *

THE SIGNS OF THE TIMES.

To an unprejudiced mind, looking down the stream of time, from the present stand-point in the history of this country, what a conflict of thoughts occur in rapid succession, some bringing with them hopes bright and cheering, others reflections sad and dispiriting to all, except the most trustful in the supreme goodness of Him who rules the destinies of nations. Previously to the successes of Sherman, when the country at large began to see faintly some glimmerings of a peace, to be conquered by persistent efforts, few dared predict what the end would be, seeing so little apparent progress made against the opposing hosts of treason. But, with the capture of Atlanta it was not difficult to see what was before so well concealed by the astute rebel leaders—that their scheme was a most stupendous failure.

Union victories followed each other in rapid succession, and soon the rebel capital fell into our hands. The events which followed the fall of this stronghold, are too fresh in the minds of all to need recital, and it were well if the people would ponder their import, and endeavor to follow their leading, for they may well be looked upon as the voice of God, speaking to the nation. It is not surprising that clear-minded, radical statesmen, opposed to unjust compromises, are so anxious about the future of the nation's career, when they see in a few months such a disposition on the part of leading men to stop half way on the road to perfect national freedom. Nor should any true man, who loves his country, refrain from lifting up his voice, however feeble, to warn the people of the terrible dangers ahead, seeing that demagogues and slavery advocates, disguised as patriots, are seeking so earnestly to destroy the fruits of four years' bloody war and dreadful national suffering. There are few either among southern reconstructionists or northern advocates of the conciliatory policy, bold enough to utter the belief that their pet system of slavery may be re-established; but despite the protestations of those who pretend to think that all is now harmony, we must face the fact, that the republic is now in greater danger than when its strongest armies were being held at bay before Richmond.

The truth must be acknowledged, that we have but soon felt secure, too soon released our vigilance and began to trust to the magnanimity and gratitude of the southern chivalry. In a word, we have been in too great a hurry to bring back the rebellious States into full communion and fellowship with the privileges of the loyal members of the Federal Union; for it must be remembered, that if the habits of an individual, once formed, are scarcely ever changed by persuasion, much less can it be expected that a body of men large enough to constitute such a powerful enemy, and with such desperate determination as that evinced by the southern rebels, will or can be so controlled by the few men who constitute the true friends of the Union in the southern States, as to render useless the strictest watch to be kept upon their future movements for a long time to come. Educated as these men have been, even for generations, to believe that slavery is the normal condition of the black man in this country, that he is incapable of self-government, and that they are ordained by Providence to guard him from the fate which inevitably awaits him when left to himself, it is not to be wondered at, that they are slow to realize the fact that slavery exists no longer.—Those who do, with few exceptions, prefer that the victims of their degrading system of civilization should be taught to believe that they cannot live among them as freemen, hence their incitement of Federal troops to massacre the inoffensive, unarmed men and women, who hoped for so much when they heard the first blasts of the trumpet proclaiming freedom, with other atrocities scarcely less appalling. The efforts to increase the emigration of white laborers from the north, and elsewhere, proceed from the same spirit of revenge, which will burn fiercely until the present generation is completely extinct, and which has already begun to show itself so openly against even the white Unionists, that they are now constrained to appeal to the general government for help.

With such facts before us, let no man say, that those who decry the present exercise of undue leniency toward still rebellious southerners, are fanatics. Their actions show too plainly that until they have been educated to regard the law of the land as the supreme arbiter in contested differences, they are utterly unfit to be trusted with the control of their civil affairs. It is fortunate that they have thus early begun to show their continued hostility, for we believe that the government will soon be constrained to act more firmly, and rule with an impartial hand, giving to loyal blacks at least an equal chance in the race of national life with white traitors, who are so deeply dyed as ever, and whose evil influence can be neutralized only by giving to this hitherto despised class, all the natural rights so long and unjustly withheld from them.

* * *

For the Christian Recorder.

COMMENCEMENT AT YALE COLLEGE.

New Haven, Conn., July 29, 1865.

No ordinary event has been the Commencement at this College during the present week.—We have attended every Commencement here for thirteen years. Each year we have found something to interest and instruct us, especially in the fact that it has afforded opportunity for seeing and learning something of the accepted criterion of excellence among the *literati* of our country. But this, the one hundred and sixty-fifth annual commencement, had the new feature of an extensive commemorative service, in honor of the sons of Yale who have served in the Union army during the war. This feature attracted officers from nearly every corps in the army, and eminent men from almost every State in the Union.

As in olden time, commencement began with the Baccalaureate Sermon, by one of the College Faculty, on Sunday afternoon. This sermon is the parting word of the President or the Faculty, to the graduating class, and is, as might be inferred, replete with sound doctrine and scholarly thoughts.

Monday and Tuesday are devoted to an examination of candidates for admission to college. The examination, partly oral and partly written, is conducted by the tutors and professors, in "Alumni Hall," a large, handsome building, standing in the northeast corner of the college grounds. Some idea of the Puritanic rigor with which it is insisted that every requirement of the law must be fulfilled, may be seen in the statistics of Monday and Tuesday's work. The whole number examined was 130; of whom 16 were peremptorily rejected, 72 conditioned, and only 42 admitted; that is, we have 32¼ per centum of the applicants admitted, to 67¾ per centum rejected or conditioned! This must be quite a blow, albeit an excellent lesson, to the aspiring young gentlemen; but some consolation for each one snubbed is found in the reflection, that he has an abundance of company in his misfortune. And indeed it has seemed to us that the amount of Latin and Greek required for entrance here is needlessly great. Just look at the Latin, for instance: Latin Grammar, including Prosody, six books of Virgil's Æneid, together with the Bucolics and Georgics, seven of Cicero's orations, both the Jugurtha and the Catiline of Sallust, and twelve chapters of Arnold's Latin Prose Composition. The Greek is in the same proportion. The idea in these requirements for entering college is, we believe, that they shall be such as to give assurance of a good English foundation, and an acquaintance with the grammar, construction and translation of the Greek and Latin. Does this idea demand such an almost overwhelming amount as Yale demands?

Tuesday evening came the *Concio ad Clerum*, which is a doctrinal sermon, the subject of which is assigned by the State Association of Congregational clergymen. It is usually a dull, heavy performance. A rainy evening and a slim audience did not add to its sprightliness this year.

But Wednesday, ah! Wednesday! what a day was it! Yale College, now one hundred and sixty five years old, never saw such a day before. The very heavens seemed to smile on the day—clear, cool and airy. The usual meeting of Alumni occupied the morning hour until 11 o'clock, in "Alumni Hall," which was tastefully decorated with portraits in oil and other choice paintings, hung about the walls. But the accommodation in the way of seats was poor enough, and ladies were very scantily provided for, only about a dozen being treated to seats in a little gallery, originally designed for a band. The hall itself was filled with nearly a thousand gentlemen, mostly Alumni of the College. At the appointed hour Professor Noah Porter rose, and in a few well chosen words nominated Wm. M. Evarts, Esq., the eminent lawyer of New York city, as presiding officer for the day. A slender, pale, gentlemanly looking man, with black hair, a lock of which inclined to fall on the forehead, a nose and mouth inclined to the Israelitish cast, face closely shaven, and of a decidedly intellectual mould (you could scarcely pass him on Chestnut street without the impression that you were in an atmosphere of intellect), came forward to the platform and spoke. And what a voice! What a flow of words! What beauty of diction! What a modest, yet impressive manner! What *eloquence!* Surely that is Wm. M. Evarts. He had scarcely assumed the chair when there entered a rather short, straight gentleman, hair and whiskers sprinkled with gray, and a little long a piercing, bluish-hazel eye, head and chest rather larger than usual for men of his size, at whose appearance the audience applauded most enthusiastically. That was Wm. A. Buckingham, our patriotic Governor.—Quiet was hardly restored, when a gentleman, much advanced in years, but quite erect, came forward between two professors, with a firm step. At his appearance round after round of applause was given, the entire audience rising. The aged gentleman was Rev. Jeremiah Day, D. D., LL. D., ex-President of Yale College. He graduated here in 1795, and is, we believe, the oldest living graduate of the College. Prayer was now offered by Rev. Dr. Wickman, of New Hampshire. The chairman rises to speak. But it is useless now, for here comes a train of military officers, whose fame is co-extensive with the country. Cheer rose on cheer as each took his place on the platform, Major-Gen. Anderson of Fort Sumter memory leading the way. He was followed by Gens. Parsons, Noble of Iowa, Noble of Connecticut, Roberts, Harland, Tyler, Hamilton, &c., &c. When quiet was once more restored, we noticed among the military, in feet right between two Maj.-Generals, a black-eyed, black-haired, youthful-looking gentleman, in plain black clothes, topped off with a cheap Alpacca coat, Panama hat in hand; he appeared to shrink from the gaze of the multitude before him, and would have had no difficulty in passing himself off for a green freshman; but he was, as far as we could judge, the most observed of all. Eminent men pressed around him. He proved to be Major-General Schuyler Hamilton, great-grandson of General Schuyler, and grandson of Gen. Alexander Hamilton, both of Revolutionary time and memory. Mr. Evarts now gracefully introduced the eminent military gentlemen, one by one, to the audience.

The proceedings now came back to their usual routine. The Secretary of Alumni, Rev. S. W. S. Dutton, D. D., read the roll of members deceased during the year, among which occurred the honored names of Professors Benjamin Silliman and Jonathan Knight. Mr. Evarts, the roll being concluded, said: "The roll of the living has lost, but the roll of the dead has gained two distinguished names, who have contributed by their long lives to the advancement of sound learning." He called up Rev. Dr. Adams, of New York, to make some remarks commemorative of the great Nestor of Science, the elder Silliman. Dr. Adams made a very eloquent and scholarly address, recounting some of the many excellent traits in the character of the lamented scholar, "who was just now among us, and is not, and yet lives still and ever more." John W. Adams, of Ohio, followed in a feeling, pathetic speech. He said that the life of Silliman taught the lesson of constant and patient search for truth, and a firm trust in the assurances of Christian faith; and concluded thus: "This will not be our last meeting. The time will come when we shall go up to the unclouded truth itself, and there finish our education. The man who stands by his duty, stands by his Maker, and cannot help being saved. We shall, one of these mornings, meet our youth again, our studies again, in the world of everlasting day."

Prof. Francis Bacon was introduced to pay a tribute to the memory of Prof. Knight, who was a tutor in the College for more than fifty years, and was, to his death, regarded as the highest medical authority in the State. Prof. Bacon *read* a tolerable composition to those in his immediate vicinity. But to every one more than ten feet from the platform, his was the dullest, dryest speech of the day. Unlike his great namesake in English literature, Prof. B. was impervious to the demands of the multitude, the stout calls of "louder," "louder," from all parts of the hall, failing to produce the least visible impression upon him. Two younger graduates were called out by Mr. Evarts, and put the audience in quite a *cheerful* mood. Ex-Governor and ex-Chief-Justice Ellsworth made the closing speech of the morning. Gov. Ellsworth, many years ago, was regarded as one of the most powerful orators of the nation, and he gave us a little of his ancient fire in this speech. He presented some laughable and interesting relics of the class of 1810, of which he was a member.

At half past 11 o'clock a procession of the Alumni was formed, and, headed by a band of music, (Nole's, of New York,) marched to Centre (Rev. Dr. Bacon's) church, to listen to the oration by Rev. Horace Bushnell, D. D. To be put forward to speak the sentiments and opinions of such an assembly as met the eye in that church (an assembly of men of learning from every section of the country, filling the vast body of the church, beauty and fashion crowding its spacious galleries,) is no light responsibility. But Dr. Bushnell, whom every reading American Christian knows, rose to the occasion. He opened with an appropriate introduction, and passed on to consider the results of the war. "It would," he said, "result in making our ideas American, our nation America, our country of America. We shall have our own literature, our own standard of criticism, and must insist on our right to punish our own traitors." He claimed universal suffrage as one of the results of the war. "We have," said he, "used two hundred thousand brave and patriotic colored men to fight our battles—and now, for the sake of our honor, if not for the sake of justice, we must clothe them with all the rights of citizenship." He suggested, as a practical method, that we pass an amendment to the Constitution, apportioning the number of representatives according to the number of voters. So great is the Southerner's love of office, that if we pass this amendment, the negro would secure the right of voting, without even mentioning negro suffrage. The eloquent gentleman thus concluded: "The principles for which we have fought must not be forgotten. The duty devolving upon us is to close up the great tragedy in such a way as to justify every drop of blood spilled by Union men in the terrible struggle. We are to see to it that the great principles of universal freedom and human equality are put upon an immovable basis." The orator was loudly applauded, especially in his most radical utterances.

The oration over, the procession re-formed, and marched to Music Hall—a Hall not quite as large and beautiful as your Academy of Music, but, nevertheless, the largest and best in the State. Flags festooned the galleries, where sat the ladies, arrayed in all the glitter and splendor they know so well how to command, among whom sat also the poor lookers-on of the sterner sex. Shields bearing the names of Yale heroes—red, white and blue, streaming from the ceiling in every direction—the Old Flag stretched here and there—bristling cannon, rifled six pounders, and stacks of arms, lent enthusiasm to the scene. Running athwart the Hall, immediately in front of the platform, was a table, at which sat the President of the day, and such a list of dignitaries as we could not give you on a page of foolscap. At right angles to this stood a row of tables, loaded with all the substantials and delicacies which a New York French caterer could suggest, wines excepted. About seven hundred were seated at these. The venerable ex-President Day invoked the Divine blessing. Then came a war on the edibles, which lasted for over an hour. At length Mr. Evarts rose, and commanded attention.

"This," said he, "is an assemblage of learned men—of very learned men, as we can all see by referring to the tickets by which we gained admission here. (The tickets had on them a single line of the most frightful-looking hieroglyphics, which were neither Hebrew, Chinese, nor Congo; nor can we yet divine to what earthly language they belong.) I will translate the inscription thereon: 'This is an assemblage of learned men, where every body will conduct himself with propriety, and no one will speak more than ten minutes.'"

Mr. Evarts then indulged in some eloquent introductory remarks. His ready wit, clear and elegant diction, and exact sense of the fitness of things, were strikingly apparent throughout the entire day. "Not only must each speaker confine himself to ten minutes, but," said he, "there must be no *gaps* between speeches;" and then he gave an amusing anecdote of Rufus Choate, who was once asked by his associate in an important case, if there were any *hiati* in the evidence. "Impossible!" said Mr. Choate. "But," continued his associate, "they may have escaped your vigilance; there may still be *hiati* lurking in our statement." "Impossible! impossible!" said Mr. C.; "*hiatus* is of the fourth declension!"

"Therefore," said Mr. Evarts to the audience, "you will see why we can have no *hiati* (gaps) between speeches." He proposed as the first toast—"*The Union Restored: One Country, One Constitution, One Destiny.*" Governor Buckingham responded in fitting and eloquent terms. The toast, "*To our Alma Mater,*" called out President Woolsey, who made one of the finest addresses of the day, planting himself firmly on the great democratic principle of equality before the American law. Just as he was finishing his eloquent remarks, somebody accidentally tottled over a dish of confectionery upon the learned President, whereupon Mr. Evarts remarked that we must now all agree that the President was more attractive by his eloquence than even Demosthenes, upon whose lips the bee settled; for a whole avalanche of sweet things had settled upon him; and he hoped the learned gentleman would accept this as a *candied* tribute to his eloquence.

There were numerous toasts given and numerous speeches made by at least a dozen different gentlemen.

The most impressive scene throughout the whole was the sentiment, "*To our Martyred President,*" at which the vast audience rose and stood in silence, with bowed heads, while the band played a dirge. There were many allusions to freedom, and every such allusion was cheered to the echo. The John Brown song was sung and played, amid the waving of handkerchiefs and thunders of applause. Did space permit, we might give the words of these speeches; but we could not transfer to paper their spirit or the surroundings which add so much to the eclat of such an occasion.

The festivities were kept up until about 6 o'clock, when we hurried over to Centre church to hear the Oration and the Poem before the *Φ. B. K.* We were on hand in time to get an excellent seat, and gather a little insight into this ancient PHI BETA KAPPA. It appears that it is a secret association of the graduates of Colleges, who have reached some point of excellence in study. It was originally introduced into this country by Thomas Jefferson, from France. It has been and still is connected by chapters with the leading Colleges throughout the country.

The Oration was given by the Hon. Dwight Foster, LL. D., Attorney-General of Massachusetts. It was simply an able and unanswerable argument for negro suffrage. At its conclusion came the most eloquent and attractive performance of the entire week of festivities. It was the Poem, by Dr. J. G. Holland, of Springfield, Massachusetts. It was head and shoulders above every other production of the week, in life, shrewdness, polish, elegance and real eloquence. It spoke exactly what every body wanted to hear, and that in the most forcible and expressive language. Besides, Dr. Holland, in reading a poem, has an inimitable manner of delivery. We have never heard any one that at all approaches him in this respect, except our venerable friend, Rev. John Pierpont, though Saxe and Holmes are good. We cannot give his manner—only a taste of his words—before the *Φ. B. K.*

This was his introduction.

"Nations must have their schooling; and our own
  Is past or passing through a period,
In which it stands before the Great White Throne,
  And takes its lessons from the lips of God.
And it has learned some things, and learned them
    well.
What are they? It shall be my task to tell."

Did you ever read any thing more eloquent or truthful than the following? It strikes the balance sheet in a manner that stirs up one's soul to its very bottom. Mark, also, the richness of the metres. They read like the heroics of Homer.—

"And now the day of reckoning is come
How stands the account? We read it—and are
    dumb.
What is the awful aggregate of wo
Oppression's victims have been made to know?
How much of sorrow, misery, despair,
Has the poor African been called to bear?
To tell the woes this war has brought to all,
From Sumter's opening gun to Richmond's fall;
And learn that in the terrible amount
There is adjustment of the whole account.
How much of life has died before its time
Under this curse of instituted crime!
Go read the painful record, life for life,
Of our dear heroes slain in deadly strife,
And add the names of all the traitor horde
Who drew the sword and perished by the sword.
How many millions has the Yankee made
By slavery's labor and by slavery's trade?
The score is squared, the line of justice set,
Go read the figures of the nation's debt.
How much of money has slavery brought?
Go mark the desolation it has wrought."

There are no words that can convey an idea of the force, the soul, the magnificent eloquence, with which these six lines were uttered. The eloquent gentleman fairly lifted the audience on "tip toe," and as he gave the last line they could restrain themselves no longer; the sacred church was made to resound with a perfect tornado of applause.

"Measure for measure, thus the record reads
Through all the pages of our guilty deeds;
And *dumb, convicted, humbled in the dust,*
We realize the truth that God is JUST,
And that a nation, howsoever strong,
Can win no profit from a human wrong."

With the poem closed Wednesday's proceedings. But Commencement Day proper is Thursday, which is devoted entirely to the speeches of the graduating class, the conferring of degrees, and the wineless, speechless alumni dinner, at their hall. Early in the morning, the procession is formed in the College grounds, and marches to music into Centre Church. Here, as on all occasions at Yale, the ladies were crowded into the galleries, and the platform was filled with eminent men of the nation. The President, a slender gentleman, not far from sixty years of age, very "stoop-shouldered," with a moderately-sized head, heavy eye-brows, a large, fiery eye, flashing behind a pair of golden spectacles, a small, but finely-cut mouth, and a thin growth of closely-trimmed whiskers, well sprinkled with gray, is clad in the University gown, and takes his seat behind the pulpit. After music by the band, the President rises to open the ceremonies with prayer. And such a prayer! That voice so pathetic, the words so simple, the confession and petition so childlike! You could almost have thought it a child uttering its first petition to the throne of mercy. The prayer over, the President, always, except at prayer, sitting, calls out in his peculiarly shrill but rather pleasing voice, that can easily be heard: "*Nunc appropinquet orator dicturus salutem, videlicet Dominus Smith.*" Whereupon Mr. Chas. H. Smith, a young gentleman, settled and dignified in appearance, comes to the platform, and gives the Salutatory, which is the second honor of the class. Turning to the President he then addresses him in beautiful, almost Tullian language:—"*Doctissime et prudentissime Magister, qui auctoritate studiis praefuisti, et illa tua auctoritate nostram adolescentiam temperavisti, te primum saluto.*" He goes on to assure the President on behalf of the class, of their sorrow at leaving him, of their purpose, however, never to leave his counsels, wishes him long and happy life, and thus closes this part of his address:—"*Semper enim manebit in animis nostris memoria tui gratissima.*" Then turning to the Curators, he says:—"*Vos etiam, Senatores academici, meum est salutare,*" adding some fitting words of compliment to them. He proceeds, addressing himself to the faculty:—"*Praeterea vos, Professores Tutoresque, honestissimos viros et omnium scientiarum peritissimos, non invitus salvere jubeo,*" and goes on in quite a complimentary strain to them. In turning himself next to his college companions, he spoke with more freedom and earnestness, and alludes in chaste and fitting terms to the war. Then glancing at the array of beauty and fashion in the galleries, in a manner that showed him to be not exactly a "ladies' man," he then gracefully spoke to the ladies:—"*Atque vos saluto, quae specie ac forma vestra hunc coetum ornatis. Subridentes enim favia vultuque nobis in hunc locum periculosissimum progredientibus et gaudium estis et animi confirmatio. Neque nobis deest magna laetitia juvenes eximios carissimosque hic laurea insignes videntibus.*" Finally he salutes all present, and closes by saying, "*Salvete omnes denique Salvete.*"

The learned President now says: "*Oratio proxime expectata est a Domino Kitchell,*" and Mr. Kitchell comes forward and gives his oration. And thus through fourteen orations, interspersed with the liveliest music from a full band. At twelve the bell tolls, the morning exercises close, and the alumni, 700 strong, march to their hall, and sit down to a sumptuous repast. We noticed white and colored waiters serving at the tables, Mr. R. M. Park being ἀρχιτρίκλινος.

At 2 o'clock the bells ring, the procession is formed, and marches again to the church, where twenty-one exercises similar to those of the morning, are gone through with. The best oration was by Jos. A. Bent, of New Hampshire. The Valedictory, the highest appointment of the class, was a tolerably good production, but rather poorly spoken. This ended, the class, numbering about a hundred, divided into squads of ten each, and marched to the platform, forming a semicircle in front of the pulpit. They all salute the President with a bow, which he returns; then taking the diplomas belonging to these ten, (all rolled together,) he addresses them thus:—"*Pro auctoritate mihi commissa, ego admitto vos ad primum in artibus gradum,*" etc. They then again exchange bows, the young gentlemen pass out, and ten more of their comrades come up, the same proceedings occurring, and so on. This finished, the President reads a list of honorary degrees conferred, and others conferred "in course." The prayer is said, and thus ends the one hundred and sixty fifth Annual Commencement at Yale College. E. D. B.

* * *

CELEBRATION AT OWEGO, N. Y.

On Thursday, August 10th, the people of Owego intend having a celebration, which will eclipse any thing of the kind ever before attempted in the place. Eminent speakers are already engaged, and among other names we note that J. Mercer Langston will deliver the oration. The Declaration will be read by S. J. Hollensworth, Esq. For full particulars our readers are referred to our issue of July 22d. Good accommodations are provided, and friends in the vicinity are invited.

* * *

SULLIVAN STREET CHURCH, N. Y.

We are gratified to learn, by a note from brother Davis, of the above charge, that his first quarterly meeting, on the 29th and 30th ult., was a delightful season, and trust that this is only the harbinger of much greater results to be brought about by the blessing of God upon the labors of brother Davis.

* * *

We would call special attention to the letters of brothers Cain and Revel, in this issue. They will be found highly interesting.

For the Christian Recorder.

A LETTER FROM REV. R. R. DISNEY

Hamilton, Canada West,
July 28th, 1865.

MR. EDITOR:—As much has been and is being said about Negro Suffrage, permit me to say a few words on the subject through the columns of your valuable paper. In the reconstruction of the American Confederacy, the opportunity arises for making such alterations in the Constitution as experience has shown to be necessary. That document has always been regarded by eminent statesmen of the old world as well as of the new, as a monument of human wisdom. It was as perfect as the circumstances of the time when it was drawn up would permit, but like all other creations of the human mind, it has its defects. Had not the rights of the individual states been given so overdue prominence, and had the Federal Constitution been regarded as the charter under which and from which the members of the confederacy exercised and drew their legislative powers, it is not probable that the struggle between state rights and federal rights, between slavery and freedom would have occurred. Indeed, had there originally been but one legislature, and but one executive government, instead of thirteen,—slavery, which could not be extinguished at the time the Federal Constitution was framed, would have died out, because it would have had no fixed or definite boundaries. The assumption of state rights as distinct from national or federal rights and powers, would never have been made, and the American people would have been one and indivisible. The Anti-Slavery feeling of the North would have had its due influence on the Southern mind, and slavery must have disappeared over the whole country almost contemporaneously with its disappearance in the Middle and New England States.

Unfortunately, however, state right doctrines prevailed; the Federal Constitution itself acknowledged and protected slavery, and hence, the terrible convulsions which have occurred, and mighty throes which have accompanied its ultimate destruction. Even now, after four years of uninterrupted war, the destruction of almost a million of human lives, and the expenditure of some four thousand millions of dollars, the same antagonism between state rights and federal powers is at work. Human slavery has disappeared forever from the arena of politics in the American republic, but its effects have not disappeared, nor will they for years to come, cease to be visible; and what is likely to cause almost equal trouble, the doctrine of state rights has still many and powerful advocates. It was the strength of slavery and the essence of the political froth of the old democratic party. The history of the past, one would naturally suppose, would teach the statesmen who direct American affairs at the present juncture, to avoid, in the reconstruction of the union, the costly errors of the founders of the republic, errors which the wisest men of the early days of the nation's existence saw, but could not prevent, because of the compromises which they were forced to make, in order to secure any sort of union at all.

It has been too much the custom of American citizens to boast of their local patriotism, rather than that they were American citizens. One prided himself that he was born in Massachusetts, another that he was a Kentuckian, another that he belonged to the old Dominion, (Virginia,) and still another that he was a native of the Palmetto State, (South Carolina,) and Gen. Lee was more willing to show his misconceived patriotism by fighting for his state rather than for the United States. Were the governing class of Americans to feel proud of their country as a whole, instead of the state or particular section in which they had their birth, there would be no dispute concerning state rights. The sentiments of Daniel Webster ought to be treasured up by every American, "Not liberty first and union afterwards, but liberty and union, one and inseparable, now and forever." But when reconstruction is going on, then is the time to introduce a new system. The states which seceded, which raised the standard of rebellion, but which were subdued by the armies of the North, forfeited all their political rights. The people of the South were guilty of treason, and every where throughout the world it is admitted that those who engage in unsuccessful treason and rebellion forfeit not only their political rights, but also their lives. It is for the legitimate government to determine what shall be their punishment, or on what terms and conditions they shall be again allowed to exercise political privileges. Whatever rights the rebel states enjoyed under the Constitution of the United States, or the different state constitutions, have been forfeited, and therefore only the United States Government can revive those rights. In the progress of events slavery has been abolished on this principle. Four millions of slaves have been emancipated: they never forfeited any rights, because they never had any in law, and besides, they never engaged in rebellion. They and the white people of the South, occupy, in one respect, the same position, both must accept the political status which the United States Government may choose to allow them. If it allow the white men of the South to exercise the elective franchise, it may confer the same privilege on the negro. From all the accounts given of the poor free whites of the South, we are led to infer that they are not one whit better qualified by habit or education to exercise the elective franchise than the emancipated slaves: neither possess the required amount of political intelligence or virtue for self government, but then, if the educated whites are made the sole depositors of political powers, it would all be concentrated in the very class who have been the worst rebels. It would be giving to them a power and influence which they have already exercised for the overthrow of the government.

It is therefore a question, whether it would not be safer to allow the emancipated slaves to exercise the elective franchise; for they would feel it to be their interest to support the power of the Federal Government, to which they owe their freedom and their political rights. They would prevent any new rebellion from breaking out among that class to which the late rebellion owed its origin.

The national debt of the United States amounts to about three thousand millions; the share which the South should be required to pay, would be about five hundred million. But no part of this debt is due to Southern men; it was incurred for their subjugation and humiliation. hence, they would be only too ready to repudiate it, and the more especially as they have expended little short of two thousand millions of dollars in carrying on the rebellion. Now, they would, if they could, secure sufficient power and influence, repudiate this debt at the expense of the North. Hence, it is to the interest of the North to counteract the influence the South would have in the general government, and this would probably be best accomplished by giving the emancipated slaves equal political rights with the white people of the South. The former would have nothing to gain by repudiation, and as the debt is the price of their freedom, they would probably be the more willing to see it paid. All the circumstances of the case considered, though the emancipated slaves are not well qualified for the most judicious and intelligent exercise of the elective franchise, yet, if the Federal Government will give them political as well as personal freedom, they will show at the ballot box what they have shown on the battle fields. Mr Editor, pardon me for this long letter. I have yet more to say on this subject.

Yours for equality and justice,
R. R. Dierry

SPECIAL NOTICE.

The Twenty Fifth Anniversary of the American Baptist Missionary Convention will be held in the First African Baptist Church, Alexandria, Virginia, on the 18th of August, 1865

Circular Letter by Rev E L Perry, of New York. Done by order of the Board,

Rev. William Thompson.
Rev. L. A Grimes,
Dea J H Smith,
Dea John Dunlap,
Dea J T. Street,
Edward M Banister

Boston, Mass, July 10, 1865.

Terms of Membership —Any person may become a member by paying $1 a year, and any church or society by paying $3. Donations or subscriptions will be very thankfully received.

July 29,–3t.

THE MISSOURI CONFERENCE

Mr. Editor:—Allow me to inform you and the members of the Missouri Conference, that on account of the sickly season, and the reported bad state of health at this time in New Orleans, with the reported danger or liability of strangers to fever, or other sicknesses, and at the earnest request of prominent elders of the District, I do hereby change the time of holding the Missouri Conference, from the second Saturday (September 9th,) to the third Thursday in October, (19th) 1865.

According to this notice, the ministers and members of the Missouri Conference will meet the Annual Conference of that District in the City of New Orleans, La, at 9 o'clock, A. M., Thursday, Oct 19th, 1865.

J P. Campbell,
Bishop Presiding.

Indianapolis, Ind, July 24th, 1865.
Aug. 5-3t.

NOTICE.

Pauline Medore Green will hear something to her advantage by calling at No. 613, Barclay street, Philadelphia, Pa.

NOTICE.

There will be a harvest home held on Buckingham Mountain, five miles from Lambertsville Station, on the Belvidere Railroad, ten miles from Attleborough, Pa., on Thursday, August 10th, 1865 Tickets to be had on the ground. Dinner served for fifty cents.

Jacob Jay,
Minister in Charge

NOTICE.

At a stated meeting of the Ladies' Union Association, the following named persons were elected officers for the ensuing year:

President.—Miss A. E. Mills.
Vice President.—Miss Amina Morgan.
Secretary—Miss S. L. Brown.
Treasurer.—Mrs Elijah Davis
Corresponding Secretary.—Miss Carrie R. Lecount.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Information is wanted of Mrs Nancy Massy. She was born and raised in Gochland County, Va. She was owned, about fifteen years ago, by John Mickey. Her name before marriage was Nancy Brown. Any one who can give any information in regard to her is requested to address, Sergeant Olmsted Massy,

Co. B, 76th U. S. C. I.,
Via New Orleans, La.,

Who will thankfully receive it, never having heard from her since he was *sold*, about fifteen years ago.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Can any one inform me of the whereabouts of Emily Wilson, the mother of Amanda Jane Wilson? She belonged to John K Wilson, who lived in Montgomery County, Tennessee, four miles from Clarksville. She was sold and taken to Mississippi, in 1856; or of Eveline Wilson, who belonged to the same John K. Wilson, who, after selling my mother, removed from Montgomery County, Tennessee, to Marshal County, Kentucky, eighteen miles from Paducah. Herriet Wilson, another sister, was sold to Joseph Dear, and taken to Texas. My name was Amanda Jane Wilson I left Kentucky in 1861 or 1862. My name now is Amanda Jane Bass. Any information of the above named persons will be thankfully received.

Amanda Jane Bass,
Hamilton, C. W.

ACKNOWLEDGMENT.

The Ladies' Union Association acknowledge with much pleasure, the following donations from Newport, through the efforts of Mrs. M. Haines:—From Bethel Mount Zion Church, $7.87; Shiloh Baptist, $19; from Friends, $3.12, and one box of fancy articles

S. Lizzie Brown, Sec'y.

ANNUAL MEETING

Of the Pennsylvania State Equal Rights League at Harrisburg, August 9th.

EXCURSION TICKETS

At half fare, good until the 12th, inclusive. All persons attending the Annual Meeting will purchase tickets, paying full fare, and receive from the Recording Secretary at the Meeting, Return Tickets, *Gratis*, good on the Pennsylvania Railroad, and on any of its branches, except the Philadelphia & Erie R R

The P. & E R. R. Tickets will be good at any point between Sunbury and Erie, but not good between Harrisburg and Sunbury.

By order of the Board

Jacob C White, Jr, Secretary.

NOTICE.

A committee of ladies will give a grand Apple Dumpling Festival, in the basement of the A. M. E. Wesley Church, in Hurst Street, between Fifth and Sixth, and below Lombard street, on Thursday, August 12, 1865, for the benefit of the Church We, therefore, most respectfully solicit our friends and the public in general, to give us their patronage on this occasion

Elizabeth Smith,
Amelia J Spriggs,
Ann Hollingsworth,
Committee.

Admission fee, 15 cents. Tickets for sale at 819, Pine Street. August 5—2t.

NOTICE.

Bishop Wayman's appointments for August:
Thursday night, 10th, Harrisburg, Pa
Friday night, 11th, Williamsport, Pa
Sabbath, 13th, Buffalo, New York

From thence, God willing, we will travel to the Indiana Conference, at Springfield, Illinois

W.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Of Abbie Davis, daughter of Rachel Davis, who was born at Wilmington, Delaware. She was carried to Cuba, by Mr Guelle, for Mr Peter Bedway, over thirty-five years ago

Since then she has been with Mr Mestio, of Texas, and latterly with Mr. A Bell of New Orleans. She kept a wash house in New Orleans, about 1862. Her husband died about 7 years ago

Any information will be most thankfully received by her distressed mother.

Rachel Davis,
Care *Christian Recorder*,
Box 2975, Philadelphia,
Pennsylvania.

Aug. 5—3t.

INFORMATION WANTED

Information is wanted of Charles Pembroke, son of John and Susan Pembroke, who left Cumberland in May, 1864. He went on a canal boat, in company with Peter Wolf, to Washington, and has not been heard of since He is disfigured by a burn.

Any information of his whereabouts will be most thankfully received by his father.

John Pembroke,
Hollidaysburg,
Blair Co, Pa.

EXCURSION

The annual excursion of the Macedonia Sabbath School, of Camden, N. J., to Red Bank, will take place on Thursday, August 17, 1865. The steamer Eagle will leave Kaighn's Point at 7½ o'clock, A M., touching at Philadelphia. Tickets—Adults 40 cents; children half price. They may be had at this office.

D. G. Harris,
O. L. Davis,
Mrs. E Stidham,
Committee of Arrangements.

Aug. 5—2t.

RELIGIOUS AFFAIRS IN CHARLESTON, SOUTH CAROLINA

By Military Authority, in this city, the Glebe Street Presbyterian Church building, situated between St. Philip and Corning, George and Wentworth Streets, will be open for Divine services on and after the Sabbath of July 30, 1865, for the benefit of the enlisted men of the 54th Massachusetts Volunteers, and for freedmen and others. As soon as practicable, a church will be organized.

Christian persons so disposed, may have their names enrolled with the view of becoming members of said organization. The public attendance is invited.

A Sabbath School will be immediately commenced, and continued under the superintendence of Mr. Thos. W. Cardoza, at said church, opening its sessions at 9 A M., every Sabbath

Other meetings for prayer and preaching, or lectures, will be held during the week, as notice may be given.

Services on the Sabbath will commence at 10½ A. M. and at 4 P. M, conducted by

Rev. E. J. Adams,
Of Newark (N. J.) Presbytery, and Missionary under the auspices of the A. M. Association in S Carolina.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

Per James H Payne, Wilmington, N. C., R. Forston, Mrs. M Bray, Mrs. E. Adams, J James, Mrs. D. Hicks, Mrs. P. A. Turner, Mrs S Carter, Mrs. M. Dempsey, D. Slygo, J Young M. Q Reed, L Porter, P. White, E Byrd, M. Collett, and J. W. Howell, each $2 50; S Jackson, 1 00, S Viney, 1 50; New Brunswick, N. J, Rev B. Lynch, 45; Owego, N Y., S. J. Hollsworth, 5.00; Oxford, Ohio, J. Robins, for B C Yancy, 1.25; Alton, Illinois, Rev. J C Embry, for Rev. T Steward, 1.25; Morristown, N. J, Rev. W. Winder, 2 25; Hamilton, C. W, Rev. R. Disney, for Amanda Bass, 1.25; Providence, R. I., Mrs S. B. Crevatt, 1 75; New York, Rev H Davis, 6 00; Newport R I., Rev. E T Williams, 50; Port Deposit, Md., Rev. W H Hopkins, $1 50, for books.

MINUTES OF P S E R LEAGUE.

To members of the Pennsylvania State Equal Rights League, and others interested in the Elective Franchise movement:—

The Minutes of the Pennsylvania State Equal Rights Convention have been ready for some months. Members of the Convention are called upon to redeem their pledges. Orders accompanied with the cash will be promptly attended to.

Minutes $20.00 per hundred, or 25 cents per single copy

Constitutions, $5 00 per hundred, or 5 cents per single copy.

Send your orders to

Jacob C White, Jr., Sec.,
717 Lombard Street,
Philadelphia, Pa.

July 22—3t

INFORMATION WANTED

Edith Chappel left Columbia, South Carolina, on February 20th, 1865, with the army of Gen. Sherman, from the residence of Mrs. Henry Lyone Her aunt, Fannie Bostick, can be found with

Mr. A. L. Hart,
327 Lombard St,
Philadelphia.

July 22—2t.

INFORMATION WANTED

Of Asberry or Romsbey Henry, who was sold from Hagerstown, Maryland, to Tallahasse, Florida, in 1838. When last heard from, in 1847, he was at the latter place.

Any information of his whereabouts will be most thankfully received by his father,

Rev. Thomas W Henry,
Care Rev E Weaver,
Box 2975 Philadelphia, Penna

June 3—tf

NOTICE

The Annual Meeting of the Pennsylvania State Equal Rights League will be held at Harrisburg, Pa., on Wednesday morning, August 9th, at 10 o'clock

Societies not represented in this League are urged to make immediate arrangements for identifying themselves with it, and sending their representatives, in accordance with the provisions of the Constitution.

By order of the Board,
J. C White, Jr, Sec'y

Philadelphia, July 18, 1865.
July 22—3t.

NOTICE TO THE AFFLICTED.

Dr H S Phillips, Practical Magnetic Physician for Chronic Diseases, has taken rooms at No 828 Race Street, Philadelphia. By this treatment, chronic diseases are cured in a few minutes.

The services of Madam Julian, a remarkable (and only public colored) Clairvoyant and Trance Medium, have been secured, who will give diagnosis and prescriptions for diseases in the abnormal condition.

Madam Julian is the grand-daughter of Knickerbocker, a Chief of a tribe of Kanaka Indians, and niece of Lewis Hamilton, the great Portuguese warrior. She was born on the Isle of St Kitts, on the coast of the Caribbean Sea, and has been a seer from early childhood, being a natural clairvoyant.

Terms according to the ability of patients. Those who are unable to pay will be treated, free of charge, on Thursday of each week. ☞ Cleanliness in person required.

July 15—4t

SPECIAL NOTICE

Brethren and friends sending us marriage notices for publication, will please remit twenty-five cents with the order, and fifty cents for each notice of quarterly meetings. The constantly increasing demand for space in our columns, renders it necessary that we make this rule imperative hereafter jy8-tf.

Married.

On Thursday evening, July 20th, 1865, at the residence of Mr. James Palmer, in the city of Newport, R I, by Rev. E. T Williams, Mr Charles Burton, of Derrien Co., Conn., to Miss Emily J. Anderson, of Harford County, Md

By the same, on Thursday evening, July 20th, 1865, at the residence of the bride, in the city of Newport, R. I., Mr Sampson Fry, of Jones County, North Carolina, to Mrs. Harriet Hill, of Philadelphia, Pa.

Our Country.

The Latest News—Many residents of Washington who left for the South at the beginning of the war, continue to return to that city They have to report their names and business to the military authorities as soon as they arrive.

Two hundred pardons have been granted during the past week.

The rebel General W. H. Lee has applied for pardon.

Advertisement.

AFRICAN CIVILIZATION SOCIETY.
GENERAL OFFICE,
African Civilization Building,
Dean St, near Troy Avenue,
Brooklyn, New York
BRANCH OFFICES,
No. 66, Sullivan St., New York,
and F Street, Washington, D. C.

OFFICERS.
President—Rev. A. N. Freeman.
Treasurer.—Jno. Peterson.
Secretary.—Rev. H. M Wilson.
Assistant Secretary—W. H. Mosam.

This Society, incorporated under the General Act of the Legislature of the State of New York, most earnestly appeal to the friends of their race, and of education, to aid them in their laudable efforts to establish and sustain free schools among and for the benefit of the Freedmen of the South.

General Superintendent of Schools and Gen'l Agent,
REV RUFUS L. PERRY,
112, F Street, Washington, D. C.

The 4th Article in the Constitution provides that, "The donation or subscription of not less than one dollar annually, shall constitute any individual, of good moral character, a member of this Society, and the payment, at one time, of twenty-five dollars, shall make any person a life-member." July 22—tf.

$6 From 50 Cents.

Call and examine something urgently needed by every body, or sample will be sent free by mail for 50 cents, that retails for $6
R. L. WOLCOTT, No. 116 Chatham Square, N. Y.
Feb 11—1yr

MRS. H. C. LUNN'S
BOARDING HOUSE

For gentlemen Boarders is now open for the season. Price, $7 per week, in advance.

The House is desirably located on Second street, below Congress Hall,

CAPE ISLAND, N. J.

Pennsylvania State Equal Rights League!
ANNUAL MEETING
AT
HARRISBURG, AUGUST 9, 1865.
J. C. WHITE, Jr, *Sec'y*
July 22—3t.

VASSAR FEMALE COLLEGE,
POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y.

The object of this Institution is to furnish more ample means than have hitherto been enjoyed for the higher education of women Its foundation was laid in 1861, by Mr. Vassar's munificent gift of more than $400,000, for this purpose; and the suitable investment of this large sum in the necessary grounds, buildings, educational apparatus and domestic equipments, has, since then, engaged the careful attention of its managers.

These preparations being now on the eve of completion, the College will be opened for the reception of Students

On the 20th of September next,

under the direction of a full corps of competent Professors and Teachers

The uniform price of Board and Tuition for all College Students, whether pursuing the Regular or a Special Course, is $350 for the present year of 38 to 40 weeks, payable half yearly in advance. No extra charges for fuel, light, washing, use of Library and apparatus, or for any of the studies of the College proper.

But each of the extra collegiate branches, viz. Music, Drawing Painting and Riding, an additional charge will be made of from $10 to $50 per annum.

Books, Stationery and Drawing materials will be furnished at the College Depository at actual cost.

To allow time for a proper classification of the Students, and for other preliminaries, applications for admission should be forwarded as early as possible. Each application should state the name and age of the young lady, the Post Office address of her parent or guardian, what her previous studies have been, (naming the most advanced text books, and how much of each she has studied, and what studies she proposes to pursue in the College.)

No day students are received, and none under fifteen years of age.

Prospectuses will be forwarded on application addressed to "Clerk of Vassar Female College, Poughkeepsie, N. Y., and when obtained, it is requested that they may be circulated. July 22—7t.

THE COLORED PEOPLE'S NATIONAL MONUMENT,
TO THE MEMORY OF
ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

The National Lincoln Monument Association, organized in Washington, D. C, April 22, 1865, for the sole purpose of erecting a Colored People's National Monument to the memory of Abraham Lincoln.

OFFICERS:
REV. H H GARNET, President.
JAMES WORMLEY, Vice President.
STEPHEN SMITH, Philadelphia, Pa., Treasurer.
WALKER LEWIS, Washington D C, Ass't Treas.
LEWIS A. BELL, Recording Secretary.
WM J. WILSON, Corresponding Secretary.

RESIDENT BOARD OF DIRECTORS:

Carter A. Stewart,	Samuel Datcher,	John F Cook,
Thos. S Areson,	Collins Lucas,	Wm A Nichols,
Wm. Syphax,	G Snowden,	Sam. Williams.

AN APPEAL.

This Association now earnestly appeal to a loyal public, without distinction of color, to exert all their influence towards the accomplishment of the purpose, namely: The erection of a Colored People's Monument, in memory of our late beloved President, Abraham Lincoln, said monument to be a SEAT OF LEARNING, dedicated to Education, Literature, and to the Arts and Sciences, and shall be held and appropriated for the education of the Children of Freemen and Freedmen, and their descendants forever, and to be called "The National Lincoln Monumental Institute," to be located in the District of Columbia.

The Association most earnestly solicit contributions from the friends of our ever-to-be lamented Chief Magistrate, and the friends of progress every where, for this noble undertaking a Monument not of marble nor of brass merely, but a Monument of Education. Marble may crumble, brass may tarnish, but the light of learning is as enduring as time.

Deeply sensible, therefore, that in no other way can the people of color so well perpetuate the memory of Abraham Lincoln, as by carrying out, in this manner, the great aim he had in view—the elevation of their race throughout the land—this Association confidently relies upon the hearty cooperation of all the true friends of the venerated dead.

Churches, Sabbath schools, Masonic and Odd Fellows' societies, Benevolent and all other associations, especially of colored persons, every where, and regiments, officers and soldiers, all are most earnestly called upon to contribute in aid of this work.

The National Lincoln Monument Association is a permanency; the Monument will be built, its light will be spread abroad.

This Association then invites all to come up with its help, and thus assist in diffusing that light, and making a monumental name imperishable.

Friends, north, south, east and west, let your response to this appeal be speedy, and equal to the occasion which calls them forth Rev. H H GARNET, President.

William J. Wilson, } Secretaries.
Lewis A. Bell, }

Agents will be appointed only under seal, with written signatures of the officers.

All business letters should be addressed to the Corresponding Secretary

All contributions may be remitted to the Treasurer, Rev Stephen Smith, Lombard Street, between Ninth and Tenth streets, Philadelphia, Penna., or to the Assistant Treasurer, Walker Lewis, at the office of the Association, 361 G Street, Washington, D C

LIFE DIRECTORS.

Right Rev Daniel A Payne,	Rev Alfred Rouldine,
Right Rev J. J. Clinton,	Hon. Charles Sumner,
Right Rev W H Bishop,	Gen. Wm Duane Wilson,
Right Rev J P. Campbell,	Hon. Gerrit Smith,
Right Rev. J. O Brooks,	Major M R. Delany,
Right Rev. Ramsne Talbot,	Jas. Mc Crummell, M. D.,
Right Rev. Willis Nazrey,	Paul Drayton,
Rev R W Anderson,	Robert Hamilton,
Rev Elisha Weaver,	John Peterson,
Rev. J W Logoen,	Patrick Reason,
Rev Singleton T. Jones,	William Dease.
Rev. John R. Mars,	

STATE OFFICERS.

Vice Presidents.—James P Murray, Bangor, Me; Rev. Leonard A Grimes, Boston, Mass.; George T. Downing, Providence R I, Rev P C Cortlan, New Haven, Conn.; Frederick Douglass, Rochester, N Y, Rev Chas H Thompson, Newark, N J; Jacob C White, Sr., Philadelphia, Pa.; William Gruces, Wilmington, Del, Rt Rev A W Wayman Baltimore, Md., Fields Cook, Richmond, Va. A. H. Galloway, Newbern, N C; Robert Small, Charleston, S C, David Jenkins, Columbus, Ohio; Right Rev. Wm. P. Quinn, Indianapolis, Ind, John Jones, Chicago, Ill.; Rev. P. G Wells St. Louis, Mo., Daniel L Lapsley, Nashville, Tenn.; J O Richards, Detroit, Mich, Philip A. Bell, San Francisco, Cal; J H Ingraham, New Orleans, La.

Directors.—Samuel J Murray, Portland, Me, Dr John R Smith, Boston, Mass; James Jefferson, Providence, R. I.; Wm. P Johnson Bridgeport, Ct., Dr Jas McCune Smith, New York City, N Y., Frederick Revels, Camden, N J; Wm. Whipper, Columbia, Pa., Thomas Caldwell, Camden, Del, Rev. Samuel W Chase, Baltimore, Md, Robert Robinson Alexandria, Va; Alfred Hiens, Wilmington, N C.; Peter H Clark, Cincinnati, Ohio, Willis R Revels Indianapolis, Ind.; Henry O Wagner, Chicago, Ill.; Rev H M. Clark, St. Louis, Mo; Nelson Walker, Nashville, Tenn.; George H Parker, Detroit, Mich; J M C Ward, San Francisco, Cal.; Rev Wm. A Dove, New Orleans, La.

Or J. B SMITH, General Agent,
Office, 361 G Street, Washington, D. C.

Other States, &c, will be filled as soon as the proper gentlemen can be obtained for the offices. Jy 15 6m

WILSON'S
MAP MOUNTING ESTABLISHMEMT.
No. 31 South Sixth St.

Maps, Plans and Drawings Mounted on Muslin and Rollers Pictures framed and varnished.
Schools supplied with maps.

July 1—3m I. Wilson.

By authority of the United States.

Army & Navy Intelligence Office,
Nos. 1 & 2 Dover Street,
Near Franklin Square,
NEW YORK.

☞ Careful attention given to the collection of Pensions, Bounty, Back Pay and Prize Money.

July 8—tf Wm P. Powell.

Hudson's City Hotel.

"I am going to Hudson's City Hotel. It is the Best and Cheapest House in Baltimore"

You can entertain your guests in Public or Private Parlors.

You can get your Meals at All Hours in this First Class House.

No Improper Language or Behaviour allowed in this House

Ice Cream Saloon, and Barber Shop attached to the Hotel.

Nos. 28 and 30 Corner of Bath and Davis Sts.,
(Near the Harrisburg Depot,)
Baltimore.

Dr D. HUDSON, Proprietor July 8—tf

628 Hoop Skirts. 628

HOPKINS'
"OWN MAKE" OF
HOOP SKIRTS.

The best Assortment, and best Quality and Styles in the City

Gore Trails all lengths and sizes, from 16 to 55 springs, from $1 75 to $4. Plain skirts, all the new shapes and sizes, from 10 to 50 springs, from $1 46 to $3 Skirts of extra heavy steel and extra tapes, from 20 to 35 springs, from $1 90 to $2 75.

MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S

of every grade, from 6 to 35 springs from 4 to 8 cents per spring. They have no equal. Agents for the

New Flexible Skirt

the most pliable HOOP SKIRT made, and fully equal to the Empire Elliptic Skirt, and at much lower prices. Also, constantly on hand full lines of good,

New York Skirts,

E 1 padded and Metallic fastened at very low prices, wholesale and retail, at No. 628 ARCH STREET my13 6mo

A CARD.

MRS H. T. O'DONNELL,
Formerly of No 710 South St, Philada,

Has removed to No 813 Lombard Street, and has opened

A BOARDING HOUSE

For the accommodation of Ladies and Gentlemen who may pass through Philadelphia, and for those who may wish to spend some time in the city. Mrs O'Donnell will take great pleasure in accommodating her numerous friends, as far as she possibly can. Give her a call.

May 1—3mo

MEDICINES WILL BE
SENT BY
THE MAIL.
EXPRESS, OR THROUGH

DR. J. W. CREEK,
Physician & Apothecary,
Cor. North and Pleasant Sts.,
BALTIMORE.

Prescriptions Carefully Compounded

1865 1865

"COSTAR'S"	EXTERMINATORS. EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S"	EXTERMINATORS. EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S"	EXTERMINATORS. EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S"	EXTERMINATORS. EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S"	EXTERMINATORS. EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S"	EXTERMINATORS. EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S"	EXTERMINATORS. EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S"	EXTERMINATORS. EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S"	EXTERMINATORS. EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S"	EXTERMINATORS. EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S"	EXTERMINATORS. EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S"	EXTERMINATORS. EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S"	EXTERMINATORS. EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S"	EXTERMINATORS. EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S"	EXTERMINATORS. EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S"	EXTERMINATORS. EXTERMINATORS.

For Rats, Mice, Roaches, Ants, Bed-Bugs, Fleas, Moths in Furs and Woollens, Insects on Plants, Fowls, Animals, etc.

"18 years established in New York City."
"Only infallible remedies known."
"Free from Poisons."
"Not dangerous to the Human Family."
"Rats come out of their holes to die."

☞ Sold by all Druggists and Retailers everywhere.
☞ ! ! ! Beware ! ! ! of all worthless imitations.
☞ See that "Costar's" name is on each Box, Bottle, and Flask, before you buy.

HENRY R. COSTAR
Principal Depot, 482 Broadway, N Y.

Sold by all Druggists, wholesale and retail, in Philadelphia, Penna.

1865.

HOUSEKEEPERS troubled with vermin need be so no longer, if they use Costar's Exterminator. We have used it to our satisfaction—and if a box cost $5 we would have it. We have tried poisons, but they effected nothing.—But Costar's article knocks the breath out of Rats, Mice, Roaches, Ants and Bed-Bugs quicker than we can write it. It is in great demand all over the country.—*Medina (Ohio) Gazette.*

See Costar's Advertisement in this paper.

1865.

FARMERS AND HOUSEKEEPERS should recollect that hundreds of dollars' worth of Grain, Provisions, &c., are annually destroyed by Rats, Mice, Ants, and other insects and vermin—all of which can be prevented by a few dollars worth of Costar's Rat, Roach, Ant, &c., Exterminator, bought and used freely.

See Costar's Advertisement in this paper.

Sold in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, by all Druggists and Dealers Ap 29—6mos

Bargains in Clothing!	Bargains in Clothing!
Bargains in Clothing!	Bargains in Clothing!
Bargains in Clothing!	Bargains in Clothing!
Bargains in Clothing!	Bargains in Clothing!

Offered by Perry & Co.
Offered by Perry & Co.
Offered by Perry & Co.
Offered by Perry & Co.

No 309 Chestnut St., above Third
No 609 Chestnut St., (Granville Stokes' old stand.)
And South-east Corner of Seventh and Market Sts., (Jones')

Messrs. Perry & Co have undoubtedly the largest stock of ready made clothing, and finest variety of styles now presented to the public in this city. Their stock is now bought at the lowest rates, got up in the best manner, and sold at

Wonderfully Low Prices.
Wonderfully Low Prices.
Wonderfully Low Prices.
Wonderfully Low Prices.

Our friends and the public are invited to call and examine for themselves, and be convinced that it is to their advantage to deal with us.

☞ Attention is also called to
Our Custom Department,
Our Custom Department,
Our Custom Department,
Our Custom Department,

In connection with each establishment, where we have constantly on hand
All the Latest and Best Styles,
All the Latest and Best Styles,
All the Latest and Best Styles,
All the Latest and Best Styles,

And can guaranty to our customers entire satisfaction in every respect
No. 309 Chestnut St., above Third
No. 609 Chestnut Street, (Granville Stokes' old stand.)
And South east Corner Seventh and Market Sts., (Jones'.)
Perry & Co.

RESTAURANT,
Confectionery and Dining Saloon,
Corner Saratoga and Davis Street,
BALTIMORE.

Where he intends keeping Oysters and Meats of all kinds This is an Old Stand. I have spared no pains to refitting it up.

dec 31—on 5—6m
DANDRIGE KELLY, Proprietor.

WINSTON & THOMAS,
News and Periodical
DEPOT,
20 Commercial Place, and 85 Baronne St.,
NEW ORLEANS.

☞ A large assortment of School Books, French Books, School Tablets, Phrenological Journals, Slates, Novels, Letter and Note Paper, Envelopes, Pens, Ink, &c.
No 4—tf

PENNSYLVANIA CENTRAL RAILROAD.
CHANGE OF TIME AND DEPOT.

On and after Monday, December 30, 1864, the trains of the Pennsylvania Railroad will leave the New Depot, at THIRTIETH and MARKET Sts., instead of Eleventh and Market Sts., as heretofore.

The Second and Third, Fourth and Eighth, Green and Coates, Fifth and Sixth Union lines, Tenth and Eleventh, Thirteenth and Fifteenth, Seventeenth and Nineteenth City Passenger Railways, connect with the Market St. Railway, whose cars run to and from Pennsylvania Central Railroad Depot in West Philadelphia.

The cars of the Market Street Passenger Railway leave Front Street every two minutes, commencing one hour previous to the time of departure of each train, and allow about 30 minutes for a trip.

Their cars are in waiting on the arrival of each Train to convey passengers into the city

On SUNDAYS—Cars leave Eleventh and Market Sts at 7 45 P M, to connect with Pittsburg and Erie Mail, and at 10 25 P M., with Philadelphia Express

Mann's Baggage Express will hereafter, be located at No. 31 South Eleventh Street. Parties desiring baggage taken to the trains, can have it done at reasonable rates upon application to him

TRAINS LEAVE AND ARRIVE AT DEPOT THUS

LEAVE.

MAIL TRAIN	at	8 00	A. M.
PAOLI ACCOMMODATION, No. 1	"	10 10	"
FAST LINE	"	12 00	M
PARKESBURG	"	1 10	P. M.
HARRISBURG ACCOMMODATION	"	2 30	"
LANCASTER ACCOMMODATION	"	4 00	"
PAOLI TRAIN, No. 2	"	5 45	"
PITTSBURG AND ERIE MAIL	"	8.30	"
PHILADELPHIA EXPRESS	"	11.15	"

ARRIVE.

PITTSBURG AND ERIE MAIL	"	6 35	A. M.
PHILADELPHIA EXPRESS	"	7.05	"
PAOLI ACCOMMODATION, No 1	"	8 20	"
PARKESBURG	"	9 30	"
LANCASTER TRAIN	"	12 30	P M
FAST LINE	"	12 35	"
PAOLI ACCOMMODATION, No. 2	"	6 40	"
MAIL TRAIN	"	6 45	"
HARRISBURG ACCOMMODATION	"	9 45	"

Philadelphia Express leaves daily Pittsburg and Erie Mail leaves daily, (except Saturday.) All other Trains daily, (except Sunday)

For further information, as to time and connections, see bills and framed cards, or apply to

JOHN F. VANLEER, Jr., Ticket Agent,
At the Depot.

An Emigrant Train runs daily (except Sunday) For full information as to fare and accommodations, apply to

FRANCIS FUNK,
137 Dock Street.

Jan '65

DRY GOODS
AND
TRIMMINGS
SELLING AT
REDUCED PRICES.

MRS S SHORTER HAWKINS would respectfully call the attention of her friends and the public generally to a well selected stock of

SPRING & SUMMER GOODS,

which will be sold at the lowest cash prices. Shrouding, flannel, cambrics, etc.

BALMORALS AND HOOP-SKIRTS.

Hosiery, Gloves, etc. Gentlemen's furnishing goods. Also, Roundabouts and Waiters' Aprons always on hand. Ladies' ready-made Clothing.

N B—A pleasing variety of fancy articles to suit the most fastidious.

Call and see at the old stand,

S. SHORTER HAWKINS,
615 *Lombard Street, Philada.*

to Mar 1—6m

WASHINGTON HOTEL,
BY WILLIAM TAYLOR,
PROPRIETOR.

Corner of Bridge and Montgomery Streets,
GEORGETOWN, D.C.

No. 10 1 year.

ONE PRICE CLOTHING.

JONES'
OLD ESTABLISHED
One Price
CLOTHING HOUSE,
604 Market Street,
(Above Sixth.)

At JONES' Crescent One Price Clothing Store, the lowest selling price is marked in plain figures on each article, and never varied. All buy alike, whether judge or not. The stock is gotten up in a superior manner, expressly for retail sales. Those wanting a good, substantial and fashionable article, should not fail to go to

JONES',
604 Market Street,
One Price Store.

Ice Cream Saloon.

J. J. LYONS,
No 1023 Lombard Street, Philada.,

Invites all lovers of Ice-Cream and other delicacies to give him a call. may23—3m

"She shook her sparkling hair, that shed
Such lustre o'er her beauteous head."

Ladies who dress their hair with Sterling's Ambrosia find that it adds new charms and lustre to their beauty.

Queen Victoria's Diadem is resplendent with precious stones, but its royal splendor is transcended by the luxuriant hair with which Sterling's Ambrosia crowns the heads of the fair maidens of Columbia.

July 29—1mo

COAL! COAL!!

Coal delivered in any part of the city, by large or small measure, by

T. J. BOWERS,
Coal and Kindling Wood Depot,
No 634 Lombard Street.

April 15—tf

Private Boarding
AT 633 PINE STREET,
PHILADELPHIA.

The Subscriber, having FITTED UP HIS HOUSE with care, takes pleasure in announcing to his friends and acquaintances travelling, that he is prepared to accommodate them when visiting the city.

☞ Warm and Cold BATHS.

R. H. GLEAVES, Proprietor.

April 22—6mo

SHROUDING
AND
LAYING OUT of THE DEAD.

MRS. MARIA HIGHGATES

Most earnestly solicits the patronage and attention of the generous public and her friends, as she is now in the business of shrouding and laying out of the dead, and will give all needed satisfaction. Residence

No. 1026 Barley street,
bet 10th & 11th, & Lombard & Pine Sts

OLIVE BRANCH
BOARDING HOUSE
No 811 Lombard Street, Phila.

Mrs H. M. Cropper respectfully announces to Travellers that she has opened a first-class

BOARDING HOUSE

for their social accommodation, in a central (to business or churches) part of the city, as above named, where she will spare no pains to make her guests comfortable.

MRS. M BENNETT,
HERB DOCTRESS,
NO 405 S. SEVENTH STREET, BELOW PINE.

Is prepared to cure Debility of the System, Billious Fever, Diseases of Bladder, Diseases of Women, Nervous Disease, Scrofula or King's Evil, Dropsy, Piles, Cholera, Ague, Convulsions, Cure Cancer, Rheumatism, Mumps, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Erysipelas, Consumption, Deafness, Gout, Influenza, White Swelling, Whooping Cough, Croup Gravel, Dysentery, Asthma, Dyspepsia, Jaundice Neuralgia, and Tumors

The Doctress will give her personal attention to supply the above diseases, and guarantee a cure without the use of mercury Her Indian syrups are used by her She can stop bleeding, and take out fire without blistering.

ORNAMENTAL HAIR WORK.

JOSEPH C. BUSTILL AND SARAH B. BUSTILL.

WIG MAKERS,
HAIR JEWELLERS,
AND
LADIES' HEAD-DRESSERS,
No 403 South Sixth Street,
Philadelphia.

WIGS,
BRAIDS,
TOUPEES,
FRIZETTES,
CURLS,
PUFFS

WHISKERS, MOUSTACHES, &c.,
STRAIGHT, WAVY, OR CRIMPED

Bracelets, Breast Pins, Watch Chains, Ear Rings, Finger Rings, &c.;
BRAIDED AND MOUNTED TO ORDER.

Combs, Brushes, Soaps, Choice Perfumery, and Fancy Articles

Ladies' Hair-Cutting, Shampooing, Dyeing, and Head-Dressing.

BUSTILL'S CELEBRATED NEROLIAN HAIR TONIC.

A splendid preparation for promoting the Growth of the Hair—removing Dandruff—Cleansing, Softening, Odourizing, Invigorating, Beautifying, and preventing Premature Baldness.

Bustill's Compound Eradicator,

One of the most useful articles ever offered for shampooing the hair removing dandruff, grease frequent are baldness, restoring soiled garments, removing grease spots, and curing rheumatic pains, Tet ter, &c

HAIR BOUGHT.

Letters for information in relation to the purchase of Hair will receive prompt attention. Barbers and others having Hair can find ready sale. sep 24-tf

Cupping, Leeching &
BLEEDING
ATTENDED TO BY
NATHANIEL L. DURHAM,
911½ CHRISTIAN STREET,

Also Solicitor for "Security Life Insurance Company."

Jan 7—No 3—1y

"THE BEST AND THE CHEAPEST."
REIMER'S PHOTOGRAPHIC GALLERY,
NO. 615 & 617 NORTH SECOND STREET,
PHILADELPHIA,

Where you will find skilful hands, who use superior instruments, and have the advantage of a well arranged light.

☞ Pictures are made all sizes; from a Carte de Visite to a life size in oil, at prices which can guarantee good work, and at the same time be within the reach of everybody. Pictures are made life size from small Ambrotypes or Daguerreotypes 1y

JAMES C. CLARK, M. D.
(Eclectic.)
No. 618 Pine Street, Philadelphia, Pennsyl'a.

OFFICE HOURS.
From 8 to 8 A. M. }
From 12 to 2 P M } PHILADELPHIA.
From 6 to 8 P M }

Also, particular attention directed to all classes of Ulcers, recent or chronic Treatment and cure, without the use of Mercury, or any other injurious Drug, warranted.

jan7—no7 1y

MATLACK'S
MEN'S AND BOYS'
CLOTHING ESTABLISHMENT,
NO. 904 MARKET STREET,
PHILADELPHIA.

We would respectfully call your attention to our large stock of

MENS' AND BOY'S CLOTHING,

now on hand, READY MADE, embracing every variety of style and material suitable for the season.
We have also on hand a full assortment of

SPRING GOODS,

adapted to MEN'S AND BOYS' WEAR, and would invite your early attention thereto. These goods have been purchased for CASH, and will be sold at a small advance for CASH

Particular attention paid to all orders, so as to insure satisfaction to the purchaser.

E. MATLACK, Ag't,
904 Market Street.

apr29-3mo

To The Travelling Public.

I most respectfully inform my friends and the public generally, that I have taken the large and commodious dwelling,

No. 1733 Addison Street,
PHILADELPHIA.
And have opened it as a first-class
Boarding and Lodging House,

and will be happy to see all of my old friends, and as many new ones as may favor me with their patronage.

Your influence is respectfully solicited I beg leave to refer to Mr James W Brown, Philadelphia.

MRS. ANN E. FOSTER

R. R.—Hot and Cold Baths. Terms reasonable.
jel ly

Poetry.

IN PEACE.

Come let us make his pleasant grave
Upon this shady shore,
Where the sad river, wave on wave,
Shall grieve for evermore
Oh, long and sweet shall be his dream,
Lulled by its soothing flow
Sigh softly, softly, shining stream, because he loved you so!

Fair blossom daughters of the May,
So lovely in your bloom
Your radiance must stand aside to-day,
To give our darling room
These dew drops which you shed in showers
Are parting tears, I know
Bloom brightly, brightly, grateful flowers, because he loved you so!

Here, all along warm summer days,
The yellow bees shall come,
Coursing down the blossom ways
With fond and ringing hum,
While, warbling in the sunny trees,
The birds flit to and fro—
Sing sweetly, sweetly birds and bees, because he loved you so!

Here, with their softened, cautious tread,
The light feet of the shower
Shall walk about his grassy bed,
And cool the sultry hour;
Yet may not wake to smiles again
The eyes which sleep below—
Fall lightly, lightly, pleasant rain, because he loved you so!

And when the summer's voice is dumb,
And lost her bloomy grace,
When sobbing autumn's tempests come,
To weep above the place,
Till all the forest boughs are thinned,
Their leafy pride laid low—
Grieve gently, gently, wailing wind, because he loved you so!

And when, beneath the chilly light
That crowns the winter day,
The storms shall fold his grave in white,
And shut the world away,
Above his sweet, untroubled rest,
Fall soft, caressing snow—
Drift tenderly across his breast, because he loved you so!

The Family.

A BRILLIANT MAN SELF-RUINED.

Mr Hall, in his very interesting "Memories of authors," in the *Atlantic Monthly*, gives the following sketch of the sad career of Dr. Maginn, one of the most brilliant in Wilson's staff of contributors to *Blackwood's Magazine*:

The career of Maginn in London was, to say the least, mournful. Few men ever started with better prospects: there was hardly any position in the State to which he might not have aspired. His learning was profound; his wit of the tongue and the pen, ready, pointed, caustic and brilliant; his writings, essays, tales, poems, scholastic disquisitions, in short, his writings, upon all conceivable topics, were of the very highest order; O'Dougherty is one of the names that made *Blackwood* famous. His acquaintances, who would willingly have been his friends, were not only the men of genius of his time, but among them were several statesmen of power as well as rank. In a word, he might have climbed to the highest round of the ladder, with helping hands all the way up: he stumbled at its base.

Maginn's reckless habits soon told upon his character, and almost as soon on his constitution. They may be illustrated by an anecdote related of him in Barwell's Life of Hook. A friend, when dining with him, and praising his wine, asked where he got it.

"At the tavern close by," said the doctor.

"A very good cellar," said the guest; "but do you not pay rather an extravagant price for it?"

"I don't know, I don't know," said the doctor: "I believe they do put something down in a book"

And I have heard of Maginn a story similar to that told of Sheridan, that once, when he accepted a bill, he exclaimed to the astonished creditor, "Well, thank Heaven, that debt is off my mind!"

It was less owing to his thorough want of principle than to his habits of intoxication, that his position was low when it ought to have been high—that he was indigent when he might have been rich—that he lost self-respect, and the respect of all with whom he came in contact, except the few "kindred spirits" who relished the flow of wit, and little regarded the impure source whence it issued. The evil seemed incurable; it was indulged not only at noon and night, but in the morning. He was one of the eight editors engaged by Mr. Murray to edit the *Representative*, during the eight months of its existence. One evening he undertook to write a notice of the fancy ball at the Opera House, in aid of the distressed weavers at Spitalfields. It was a grand affair, patronized by the royal family and a vast proportion of the aristocracy of England. Maginn went, of course inebriated, and returned worse. He contemplated the affair as if it had taken place among the thieves and demireps of Whitechapel, and so described it in the paper of next morning. Well I remember the wrath and indignation of John Murray, and the universal disgust the article excited.

He lived in wretchedness, and died in misery in 1842. His death took place at Walton-on-Thames, and in the church-yard of that village he is buried. Not long ago I visited the place, but no one could point out to me the precise spot of his interment. It is without a stone, without a mark, lost among the sixty sepulchres of the throng, who had no friends to inscribe a name or ask a memory.

Child's Cabinet.

DOGS AND CATS.

And now with all and each of the young friends who have read these little histories of our dogs, we want to have a few moments of quiet chat about dogs and household pets in general.

In these stories you must have noticed that each dog had as much his own character as if he had been a human being. Carlo was not like Rover, nor Rover like Giglio, nor Giglio like Florence, nor Florence like Rag, nor Rag like Wix,—any more than Charley is like Fred, or Fred like Henry, or Henry like Eliza, or Eliza like Julia. Every animal has his own character, as marked and distinct as a human being. Many people who have not studied much into the habits of animals don't know this. To them a dog is a dog, a cat a cat, a horse a horse, and no more,—that is the end of it.

But domestic animals that associate with human beings develop a very different character from what they would possess in a wild state. Dogs, for example, in those countries where there is a prejudice from receiving them into man's association, herd together, and become wild and fierce like wolves. This is the case in many Oriental countries, where there are superstitious ideas about dogs; as, for instance, that they are unclean and impure. But in other countries, the dog, for the most part, forsakes all other dogs to become the associate of man. A dog without a master is a forlorn creature, no society of other dogs seems to console him; he wanders about disconsolate, till he finds some human being to whom to attach himself, and then he is a made dog,—he pads about with an air of dignity, like a dog that is settled in life.

There are among dogs certain races of large divisions, and those belonging purely to any of those races are called blood-dogs. As examples of what we mean by these races, we will mention the spaniel, the mastiff, the bull dog, the hound, and the terrier; and each of these divisions contains many species, and each has strongly marked character. The spaniel tribes are gentle, docile, easily attached to man; from them many hunting dogs are trained. The bull-dog is irritable, a terrible fighter, and fiercely faithful to his master. A mastiff is strong, large, not so fierce as the bull-dog, but watchful and courageous, with a peculiar sense of responsibility in guarding any thing which is placed under his charge. The hounds are slender, lean, wiry with a long, pointed muzzle, and a peculiar sensibility in the sense of smell, and their instincts lead them to hunting and tracking. As a general thing, they are cowardly and indisposed to combat; there are, however, remarkable exceptions, as you will see if you read the account of the good black hound which Sir Walter Scott tells about in "The Talisman," a story which I advise you to read at your next leisure. The terriers are, for the most part, small dogs, smart, bright, and active, very intelligent, and capable of being taught many tricks. Of these there are several varieties,—as the English black and tan, which is the neatest and prettiest pet a family of children can have, as his hair is so short and close that he can harbor no fleas, and he is always good tempered, lively, and affectionate. The Skye terrier, with his mouse-colored mop of hair, and his great bright eyes, is very loving and very sagacious; but, alas! unless you can afford a great deal of time for soap, water and fine-tooth comb exercises, he will bring more company than you will like. The Scotch terriers are rough, scraggy, affectionate, but so nervous, frisky, and mischievous, that they are only to be recommended as out door pets in barn and stable. They are capital rat catchers, very sociable with horses, and will sit up by the driver or a coach-boy with an air of great sagacity.

There is something very curious about the habits and instincts of certain dogs which have been trained by man for his own purposes. In the mountains of Scotland, there is a tribe of dogs called Shepherd-dogs, which for generations and ages have helped the shepherds to take care of their sheep, and which look, for all the world, like long-nosed, high-cheek-boned, careful old Scotchmen. You will see them in the morning, trotting out their flock of sheep, walking about with a grave, care taking air, and at evening all bustle and importance, hurrying and scurrying hither and thither, getting their charge all together for the night. An old Scotchman tells us that his dog Hector, by long sharing his toils and cares, got to looking so much like him, that once, when he felt too sleepy to go to meeting, he sent Hector to take his seat in the pew, and the minister never knew the difference, but complimented him the next day for his good attention to the sermon.

There is a kind of dog employed by the monks of St Bernard, in the Alps, to go out and seek in the snow for travellers who may have lost their way; and this habit becomes such a strong instinct in them, that I once knew a puppy of this species which was brought by a ship master to Maine, and grew up in a steady New England town, which used to alarm his kind friends by rushing off into the pine forest in snow storms, and running anxiously up and down burrowing in the snow as if in quest of something.

I have seen one of a remarkable breed of dogs that are brought from the island of Manilla.—They resemble mastiffs in their form, but are immensely large and strong. They are trained to detect thieves, and kept by merchants on board of vessels where the natives are very sly and much given to stealing. They are called *Soldiers*, and their way is, when a strange man, whose purposes they do not understand, comes on board the ship, to take a very gentle but decisive hold of him by the heel, and keep him fast until somebody comes to look after him. The dog I knew of this species stood about as high as an ordinary dining-table, and I have seen him stroke off the dinner-cloth with one wag of his tail in his pleasure when I patted his head. He was very intelligent and affectionate.

There is another dog, which may often be seen in Paris, called the Spitz dog. He is a white, smooth haired, small creature, with a great muff of stiff hair round his neck, and generally comes into Paris riding horseback on the cart-horses which drew the carts of the washerwoman. He races nimbly up and down on the back of the great heavy horses, barking from right to left with great exultation, and is said to be a most faithful little creature in guarding the property of his owner. What is peculiar about these little dogs is the entireness of their devotion to their master. They have not a look, not a wag of the tail, for any one else; it is vain for a stranger to try and make friends with them,—they have eyes and care for one alone.

All dogs which do not belong to some of the great varieties, on the one side of their parentage or the other, are classed together as curs, and are very much undervalued and decried; and yet among these mongrel curs we have seen individuals quite as sagacious, intelligent, and affectionate as the best blood-dogs.

And now I want to say some things to those young people who desire to adopt as domestic pets either a dog or a cat. Don't do it without making up your mind to be really and thoroughly kind to them, and feeding them as carefully as you feed yourself, and giving them appropriate shelter from the inclemency of the weather.

Some people seem to have a general idea that throwing a scrap, or bone, or bit of refuse meat, at odd intervals, to a dog, is taking abundant care of him. "What's the matter with him? he can't be hungry,—I gave him that great bone yesterday" Ah, Master Hopeful, how would you like to be fed on the same principle? When you show your hungry face at the dinner-table, suppose papa should say, "What's that boy here for? He was fed this morning" You would think this hard measure; yet a dog's or cat's stomach digests as rapidly as yours. In like manner, dogs are often shut out of the house in cold winter weather, without the least protection being furnished them. A lady and I looked out once, in a freezing icy day, and saw a great Newfoundland cowering in a corner of a fence to keep from the driving wind; and I said, "Do tell me if you have no kennel for that poor creature" "No," said the lady; "I didn't know that dogs needed shelter Now I think of it, I remember last Spring he seemed quite poorly, and his hair seemed to come out: do you suppose it was being exposed so much in the winter?" This lady had taken into her family a living creature without ever having reflected on what that creature needed, or that it was her duty to provide for its wants.

Dogs can bear more cold than human beings, but they do not like cold any better than we do; and when a dog has his choice he will very gladly stretch himself on a rug before the fire for his afternoon nap, and show that he enjoys the blaze and warmth as much as any body.

As to cats, many people seem to think that a miserable, half-starved beast, never fed, and always hunted and beaten, and with no rights that any body is bound to respect, is a necessary appendage to a family. They have the idea that all a cat is good for is to catch rats, and that if well fed they will not do this,—and so they starve them. This is a mistake in fact. Cats are hunting animals, and have the natural instinct to pursue and catch prey, and a cat that is a good mouser will do this whether well or ill-fed. To live only upon rats is said to injure the health of the cat, and bring on convulsions.

The most beautiful and best trained cat I ever knew was named Juno, and was brought up by a lady who was so wise in all that related to the care and management of animals, that she might be quoted as authority on all points of their nurture and breeding; and Juno, carefully trained by such a mistress, was a standing example of the virtues which may be formed in a cat by careful education.

Never was Juno known to be out of place, to take her nap elsewhere than on her own appointed cushion, to be absent at meal times, or, when the most tempting dainties were in her power, to anticipate the proper time by jumping on the table to help herself.

In all her personal habits Juno was of a neatness unparalleled in cat history. The parlor of her mistress was always of a waxed and spotless cleanness, and Juno would have died sooner than violate its sanctity by any impropriety. She was a skilful mouser, and her sleek, glossy sides were a sufficient refutation of the absurd notion that a cat must be starved into a display of her accomplishments. Every rat, mouse, or ground mole that she caught was brought in and laid at the feet of her mistress for approbation. But on one point her mind was dark. She could never be made to comprehend the great difference between fur and feathers, nor see why her mistress should gravely reprove her when she brought in a bird, and warmly commend when she captured a mouse.

After a while a little dog named Pero, with whom Juno had struck up a friendship, got into the habit of coming to her mistress's apartment at the hours when her modest meals were served, on which occasions Pero thought it would be a good idea to invite himself to make a third. He had a rare little trick of making himself amiable, by sitting up on his haunches, and making little begging gestures with his two fore-paws, which so much pleased his hostess that sometimes he was fed before Juno. Juno observed this in silence for some time; but at last a bright idea struck her and, gravely rearing up on her haunches, she imitated Pero's gestures with her fore paws. Of course this carried the day, and secured her position.

Cats are often said to have no heart,—to be attached to places, but incapable of warm personal affection. It was reserved for Juno by her sad end to refute this slander on her race. Her mistress was obliged to leave her quiet home, and go to live in a neighboring city; so she gave Juno to the good lady who inhabited the other part of the house.

But no attentions or care on the part of her new mistress could banish from Juno's mind the friend she had lost. The neat little parlor where she had spent so many pleasant hours was dismantled and locked up, but Juno would go, day after day and sit on the ledge of the window-seat, looking in and mewing dolefully. She refused food, and, when too weak to mount on the sill and look in, stretched herself on the ground beneath the window, where she died for love of her mistress, as truly as any lover in an old ballad.

You see by this story the moral that I wish to convey. It is, that watchfulness, kindness, and care will develop a nature in animals such as we little dream of. Love will beget love, regular care and attention will give regular habits, and thus domestic pets may be made agreeable and interesting.

Any one who does not feel an inclination or capacity to take the amount of care and pains necessary for the well-being of an animal, ought conscientiously to abstain from having one in charge. A carefully tended pet, whether dog or cat, is a pleasant addition to a family of young people; but a neglected, ill-brought-up, ill-kept one is only an annoyance.

We should remember, too, in all our dealings with animals, that they are a sacred trust to us from our Heavenly Father. They are dumb, and cannot speak for themselves, they cannot explain their wants or justify their conduct; and therefore we should be tender towards them.

Our Lord says not even a little sparrow falls to the ground without our Heavenly Father, and we may believe that His eye takes heed of the disposition which we show towards those defenceless beings whom He thinks worthy of His protection.—*Harriet Beecher Stowe, in Young Folks for August.*

Science and Art.

THE NILE DISCOVERIES.

The three most memorable events in the Geographical world during the past two years are the explorations in Arabia by Mr Palgrave, to Central Asia, by Vambery, and the discovery of the second great source of the Nile by Mr Baker. News of the last achievement has been very recently received in England. *The Athenæum*, publishes a letter from Earl Russell's secretary to Sir Roderick Murchison, the President of the Geographical Society, covering telegrams of the 27th and 28th of June from Alexandria, announcing Mr Baker's discovery. Letters dated the 10th of May, have been received at Alexandria by Mr. Consul-General Colquhoun, from Khartum, a modern capital town of Nubia, at the junction of the Blue and the White Nile. They speak of the discovery as second not in importance, but in time, to the Victoria Nyanza of Speke. Mr Consul Stanley also describes it as "a discovery of the second and main source of the Nile in Lake Albert Nyanza, north latitude two degrees and seventeen minutes."

Mr Baker is well known as an African traveller, and received a prize from the Geographical Society at its last anniversary. But his present success will scarcely set at rest the controversies which Capt. Speke's claim to have found the main source of the Nile excited. It is by no means agreed that the present discovery surpasses in importance that of Capt. Speke, though at first it was positively asserted. Mr. John Hogg wrote to *The Athenæum*:

"I consider with Sir R. Murchison, that this lake is most likely, (nay almost for certain,) the Little Luta Nzige of Speke and Grant, and which Mr Baker has undertaken to visit and explore. To this discovery I have looked forward for some time, and it affords, in all probability, a confirmation of my views with regard to the additional sources of the Nile."

It was stated by Mr. Hogg in 1863 that further explorations were necessary "to ascertain what (if any) waters joined that lake at the equator, which is called Little Luta Nzige, meaning the Dead Locust, with its salt islands, and supposed to be 1,000 or 1,200 feet lower than the Nyanza." The error which Capts. Speke and Grant, in Mr Hogg's view, committed, was in having left the river at the Karuma Falls and proceeded due north, while the river itself turns to the west. He considers that had they followed its course toward Lake Nzige, they might almost certainly have established the connection between those waters. Mr. Hogg goes on to say.

"This lake is reported to extend through fully two degrees of latitude, and although Speke's map incorrectly states it to be a 'back water to the Nile,' I consider it to be a front-water of no inconsiderable dimensions to the White Nile.

"Indeed, I believe this lake to be one of those laid down in the Arabic map, (about A. D. 1830,) called 'Tabula Almamoniana;' also in that of Ibn Said in 1274, and in the 'Tabula Rotunda Rogeriana,' of 1154—all of which may be seen in Lelewel's Atlas of 'Geographie du Moyen Age.'"

But Sir Roderick Murchison himself appears as the advocate of Captain Speke, and declares his faith that the Victoria Nyanza, and not the Little Luta Nzige, is the main source of the Nile. He writes to *The Times*.

"Speke places the Luta Nzige (now the Albert,) on his map as a great sheet of which he had heard, and into which the Nile, from the point where he was obliged to quit it, descended by rapids, and then re-issued a little to the north to flow to Gondokoro. So strongly did he believe, from the description of the natives, that such would be found to be the case, that he incited his friend Baker to endeavor to ascertain the facts.

"*Now, in every essential point the researches of Baker have confirmed the accuracy of the views of Speke as regards the Luta Nzige;* of the Nile, leaving its first great and lofty reservoir, the Victoria at a height of 3,740 feet above the sea, is found to descend 1,670 feet into the deep rock-basin of Luta Nzige, or Albert Nyanza, which is placed by Baker at the elevation of 2,070 feet. Thence the stream flows downward and northward to Gondokoro, from which place to Khartum, where it is joined by the Blue or Abyssinian Nile, it becomes, as is now well known, a perfectly navigable stream."

The White Nile, says Sir Roderick, consists of one continuous system, "the waters of which descend in the first instance from a higher lake, a lower lake, and thence into the main stream." The Victoria Nyanza of Speke is the higher lake—and of course the principal reservoir—while the Luta Nzige, or Albert of Baker, is the lower lake, and the less important discovery. The American reader will readily understand the system from the concluding illustration which Murchison gives—that 'the water system by which these lakes of the Nile are first connected and then feed the main stream, is analogous to the connection between the North American lakes and the issue of their waters into the St Lawrence.' And for the present, the opinion of Sir Roderick Murchison will be likely to be the opinion of the scientific world.

Health.

DRUGGING.

In every community, especially among the less intelligent it may be, there is a constant tendency toward a system of excessive dosing and drugging. This may be attributable to the influence of quacks, to some extent, yet the most alarming evils result from domestic medication. Too many seem terribly affected with a drug mania, almost constantly resorting to the miniature drug store in their closets, when utterly ignorant of the nature of the disease to be treated, taking doses, in kind and quantity sufficient to destroy ordinary constitutions. All forms of disease are treated in substantially the same manner, from the slight cold or headache to a settled fever—physic, with far too many being the grand panacea, a mysterious "cure all."

It is manifest that in all communities there is far more faith in the simple medication than among intelligent physicians. Or perhaps I shall convey my idea more intelligibly by saying that physicians have more faith in dieting, breathing pure air, exercise, sunlight, cleanliness of clothing, as well as of the body (secured only by a daily wash of the whole body), &c., than their employers have, while they have less in the internal remedies, drugs, on which the patient relies principally if not wholly, for restoration.—The intelligent physician, as a general principle, prefers to have recourse to both classes of instrumentalities, employing any of these as the circumstances may seem to indicate, sometimes even using no medicine.

It is not too much to say that medicine, as a general principle, in its more usual forms, should never be employed without the advice of some competent individual. It should be borne in mind that all medicines, in a certain sense, at least, are poisons, or that they may exert an unfavorable effect on the constitution, if taken injudiciously. Thus, the oil of peppermint, if taken in what would be regarded as a safe dose of soothing syrup, would ordinarily prove fatal, yet if properly reduced, it is taken with comparative impunity. The same remark applies with similar force to most forms of drugs. In the hands of quacks, and the unlearned in general, they are capable of *doing* much harm, while the probabilities of doing much good, as generally administered, domestically, would by no means justify their employment. I now refer, of course, to medicines in their usual forms (not to infinitesimals") since a slight mistake in the dose has often, or occasionally, cost the patient his life.—It would seem strange, therefore, while these drugs are so generally admitted to be poisons, often exceedingly powerful, either for good or harm, that so many dare take them indiscriminately, in such murderous doses.

Let it not be supposed that those who take patent or quack medicines, even if *called* "purely vegetable," are using *safe* remedies, escaping the dreaded "calomel." On the contrary, such medicines are as likely to contain the dreaded article, calomel, as medicines obtained at the drug-shops, while the most *violent of all poisons* are found in the *vegetable* kingdom. These nostrums are oftener made by irresponsible persons than otherwise, often ignorant and reckless.—They are made to sell, with but little reference to the results. The greatest source of evil, in their use, is found in the fact that they are so made as to deceive the patient. They often either stimulate, making the patient *feel* better, or change the form of location of the disease, without any material improvement. Relief is not a cure. It is often a mere modification, a transition state, a cheat, too often satisfying the patient. The sick, like the drowning men, clutches at the straw, and is as often deceived.

If the mother asks, "What shall I do when my children are sick?" or, "Shall I do nothing but wait?" I answer, if convinced that the symptoms are of a serious character, send immediately for a responsible and intelligent physician, always giving the preference to a Christian if he is master of his business. Delays are always dangerous, if the child be really sick. It may not always be easy to determine that matter, appearances are so often deceptive. But if such a course be not convenient, or if the symptoms do not warrant such a course, the mother may risk it to do something, which is always commendable. Since far more harm than good generally results from this indiscriminate dosing, it is far safer to let drugs alone than to run the risk of using them injudiciously. And since most of these attacks result from over eating, or from the use of improper food, it is always safe to fast or diet. There is but little danger from starving. More probably suffer from excess, &c., in eating than from all other causes combined. It will be safer to allow their over-burdened stomachs to rest for the time, rather than clog them with nostrums, so often cruelly given when even the simplest food cannot digest. Let them use a very simple diet till the coating disappears from the tongue, and you need not fear that they will sink from such treatment. The danger will be from the opposite course especially if powerful drugs harass and irritate the already weakened stomach.

If hot and feverish, it is safe to rub the whole body with a wet cloth or hand, till the heat subsides, allowing the patient to drink as much cool water, (slowly) as may be craved. If able to walk, let there be exercise in the open air; if not, admit an abundance of pure air in the room. While you avoid a chill, or a draft of air, you need not fear, since there is far more danger from too much impure than pure air—more danger, frequently, in the house than out of doors. Let the room be light and cheerful—if the light is not oppressive to the eyes—allowing movement enough for exercise. Avoid all extremes. Deal gently. Let it be distinctly understood that there is more danger from too much than too little dosing. Almost none is safer than the injudicious use of any medicine, since nature is always attempting the removal of disease, and is often successful. *Mother's Journal.*

House, Farm and Garden.

WHAT YOUNG PEOPLE SHOULD KNOW

The best inheritance which parents can give their children is the ability to help and take care of themselves. This is better than a hundred thousand dollars apiece. In any trouble or difficulty, they have two excellent servants in the shape of two hands. Those who can do nothing, and have to be waited upon, are helpless and easily disheartened in the misfortunes of life. Those who are active and handy, meet troubles with a cheerful face, and easily surmount them. Let young people, therefore, learn to do as many things as possible. Every boy should know how, sooner or later—

1 To dress himself, black his own boots, cut his brother's hair, wind a watch, sew on a button, make a bed and keep the clothes in order

2 To harness a horse, grease a wagon, and harness a team.

3. To carve and wait on table.

4. To milk the cows, shear the sheep, and dress a veal or mutton

5 To reckon money and keep accounts correctly, and according to good book-keeping rules

6 To write a neat and appropriate, briefly expressed business letter, in a good hand, fold and superscribe it properly, and write contracts

7 To plow, sow grain and grass, drive a mowing machine, build a neat stack and pitch hay

8 To put up a package, build a fire, mend broken tools, whitewash a wall and regulate a clock.

Every girl should know how—

1. To sew and knit.

2 To mend clothes neatly

3. To make beds

4 To dress her own hair

5 To wash the dishes and sweep the carpets

6 To make good bread and perform all plain cooking

7 To keep her rooms, drawers, and closets in order

8. To work a sewing machine

9 To make good butter and cheese

10 To make a dress and children's clothing.

11 To keep accounts and calculate interest

12. To write, fold, and superscribe letters properly

13 To nurse the sick efficiently, and not faint at the sight of a drop of blood

14 To be ready to render efficient aid and comfort to those in trouble, and in an unostentatious way

15 To receive and entertain visitors, in the absence or sickness of her mother.

A young lady who can do all these things well, and who is always ready to render aid to the afflicted, and mitigate the perplexities of those around her, will bring more comfort to others and happiness to herself, and be more esteemed than if she only knew how to dance, simper, sing, and play on the piano—*Home Monthly.*

Advertisements.

COAL YARD.

THOS. J BOWERS,

(At 634 Lombard Street, above Sixth, Phila.,)

has constantly on hand the best

Lehigh, Schuylkill and other COAL,

At the Lowest Market Price.

Coal and Kindling Wood always on hand by small measure.

Hopes, by strict attention to business, to merit a liberal share of public favor.

Orders received at No. 115 South Second Street. No. 1—3 mos.

CHARLES MAGARGE & CO.,

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN PAPER, RAGS, &c.

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

[*No. 32 South Sixth Street.*]

TRIMMINGS

AND

Fancy Goods.

633 PINE STREET, PHILADA.

GEORGINA GLEAVES

Has just opened a large assortment of Ladies' Trimmings, Hosiery, Gloves, Flannels, Balmorals and Hoop-skirts.

Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods.

COMBS, BRUSHES, SOAPS, Choice Perfumery and fancy articles.

Gents' Shirts, Drawers, Under-shirts, Collars and Neckties.

A general assortment of Stationery.

Ladies' Dresses and Under-clothing made to order.

Oct 17—6mo

ICH DIEN.

GLOBE HOTEL.

MRS. WILLIAM P POWELL,

Proprietor.

No. 2 Dover Street, near Franklin Square,

NEW YORK.

April 15—1 yr

William P. Powell,

ATTORNEY & SOLICITOR

In the adjustment and collection of claims against the United States. No 1 & 2 Dover Street, near Franklin Square, New York.

Notary Public and Commissioner for the States of Vermont Massachusetts and Connecticut.

Passports and Protections secured. July 8—tf

Henderson's

CAPITOL CLOTHING HOUSE.

510 Market St., first Clothing House ab 5th.

THE PATRIOT'S DREAM.

[By our National Poet, Dr. Geo. Allen Spangler.]

It was in the merry month of May,
The moon so gently beaming;
Here and there and every way
Was as the sunlight dreaming.

Around the flower that bloomed that day,
My memory fondly clung;
But never can it fade away
From the Queen among the roses.

I saw her in her laurel green,
Her dress with silver stars so bright,
And the way she sat with her purple hat
Holding the golden curls of light.

'Twas Independence Queen, I learned—
A garland of bright poems
For our brave boys when they returned,
To crown them with sweet roses.

N. B.—This Establishment keeps constantly on hand a large assortment of men's and youths' fashionable Clothing at prices to suit the economical.

may20—6m E. HENDERSON, Proprietor.

Spring Dress Goods

OF NEW STYLES,

OPENING DAILY.

SILK GRENADINES, Superb Styles.
Spring and summer POPLINS.
ORGANDIE LAWNS, neat and beautiful.
White and Colored BROCADE and PIQUE.
BLACK SILKS, all prices.
THIN SHAWLS in great variety.
Spring DELAINES, CHALLIES and CALICOES.
MUSLINS and FLANNELS of all kinds.
CLOTHS, CASSIMERES and VESTINGS, at

JOHN H. STOKES',

my20-3m 702 Arch Street, Phila.

BANNEKER HOUSE,

CAPE ISLAND,

NEW JERSEY.

MRS. TEAGLE

OF THE BANNEKER HOUSE, CAPE ISLAND, NEW JERSEY,

Would respectfully present this Circular for your favorable consideration, and informs her friends and the public, that she will re-open her house

On the 20th day of June,

for the reception of persons who may desire to resort to this beautiful watering place.

They will find that every care is taken to accommodate them and make their visit pleasant during their stay at this house. It contains several very spacious, airy rooms, and in addition to the amusements, a splendid Piano Forte, and a fine Ten Pin alley, where every effort will be made to render satisfaction to all who may desire to amuse themselves thereon. Mrs. T. solicits the patronage of her friends. Terms reasonable. jel-3mo

OUR OWN BOOK-STORE.

Catalogue of Books for Sale at the Book Depository of the A. M. E. Church, located at No 619 Pine St., Philadelphia, Pa.

A New Pronouncing Bible, by Israel Alger,......
The Life and Writings of Rev. A Broaddus,......
Fifty Years among the Baptists,......
The China Mission,......
Oriental Acquaintances,......
Political Essays,......
Letters from Switzerland,......
Mabel, or Heart Histories,......
Struggles and Triumphs of Religious Liberty,
In and Around Stamboul,......
Trifleton Papers,......
A Life Struggle,......
Two Eras of France, by Anber......
The Adopted Heir, by Miss Pardoe,......
St. Paul to St Sophia,......
Hints on the Formation of Religious Opinion,
Home Life, by Hague,......
Fresh Gleanings,......
The Exile of Florida,......
Columba,......
Summer Pictures,......
Anticipation of the Future,......
Dora Barton, the Banker's Ward,......
The Lives of Lincoln and Hamblin,......
Debates of Lincoln and Douglass,......
Large Family Bibles, &c.
Freedly's Practical Treatise on Business,......
Solomon Northup, Twelve Years a Slave......
Lovell's Young Speaker,......
The First Book of Science, by Norton and Porter,......
Boys' and Girl's Illustrated Book of Birds,......
Homer's Iliad, vols. 1 & 2 vols.,......
Napoleon III., by Mrs. Brown,......
Jefferson's Manual,......
Lady of the Lake,......
Paul Reason's Book of Gymnastics,......
Robinson Crusoe, by G. J. Miller,......
Boy's Own Book Extended, by G. J. Miller,......
Webster's Common School Dictionary,......
Pronouncing Bible,......
Watson's Biblical and Theological Dictionary,
Watson's Theological Institute, 2 vols.,......
History of Methodism, 3 vols.,......
Whedon's Commentary on Matthew and Mark,
Horne's Introduction to the Bible,......
Positive Theology,......
The Poet Preacher,......
Saints' Rest,......
Pilgrim's Progress,......
Defence of our Fathers. Bishop Emory,......
Life of Wesley,......
Cruden's Dictionary of the Holy Bible, S. S.,......
Cole's Concordance,......
The Christian Maiden. Priestley,......
Our Friends in Heaven,......
The Sacred Hour. Rev. M. P. Gaddis,......
Sketch Book. Rev. W. C. Smith,......
Missionary among the Cannibals,......
Path of Life. Rev. D. Wise,......
The Missionary in Many Lands,......
Rudiments of Public Speaking......
The Life of Faith Exemplified. Mrs. H. A. Rodgers,......
Little Foot-prints in Bible Lands,......
The New Lute of Zion. For Choirs,......
Memoir of Carvosso,......
Young Man's and Young Lady's Counsellors,

HYMN BOOKS.

Fine Morocco, with Clasp,......
" " without Clasp,......
The Prices of Hymn Books,......
" "
Sheep skin, "......

New Discipline,......
Love Feast Tickets, per hundred,......
Clark on the Promises,......
Theological Compend,......
Local Preachers' License, per dozen,......
Local Exhorters' License, "......
Marriage Certificates, etc.

SABBATH SCHOOL BOOKS.

Lectures to Young Men,......
Harry Budd,......
Village Blacksmith,......
Infant Teachers' Manual,......
Claude's Essay,......
Gerald and his Friend Philip,......
Daisy Downs,......
Girls at School,......
What Norman Saw in the West,......
Jane Atherton's Year at School,......
Little Tiger Lily,......
Sweet Cora Bell,......
Hannah Lee,......
Dairyman's Daughter,......
Fletcher's Appeal of Common Sense,......
Christian's Philosophy,......
Memoir of Mrs Hodgers,......
Light in the Valley,......
Holy Angels,......
Sylvia Austin,......
Resurrection of the Dead,......
Bible Pictures for Children,......
Margaret Maxham. A book for Young Ladies,
Stories in Verse,......
Home Pictures,......
Minnie Wingfield,......
Young Gold Seeker,......
Selfwilled Susie,......
Life of Whitefield,......
Fletcher's Perfection,......
Christian's Pattern,......
Little Amy's Falsehood and Four Little Words,
Gold Dollar,......
Hetty,......
Hard Text,......
Jennie,......
My Missionary Book,......
Our Father in Heaven,......
John Bliss,......
Stories in Rhyme......
Also, a variety of smaller ones too tedious to mention.
Sabbath School Hymn Books, per dozen,......
Catechisms, No. 1, per dozen,......
" No. 2, "......
" No. 3, "......
Questions on the Old Testament,......
Questions on the New Testament, per dozen,
Consecutive Questions on Matthew,......
" " Mark,......
" " Luke,......
" " John,......
Sabbath School Almanacs,
the Missionary Tracts, etc.

PUBLIC SCHOOL BOOKS.

Course of Composition and Rhetoric,
First Lessons in English Composition,
Weld's Latin Reader, per dozen,
Greenleaf's Com. School Arithmetic, per doz.,
Brown's Grammar, improved, per dozen,
Cutter's First Lessons in Anatomy and Physiology, per dozen,
Mitchell's Geography and Atlas,
Outlines of Physical Geography, per dozen,
Mitchell's Ancient Geography and Atlas, per dozen,
Berard's U. S. History, per dozen,
A Anderson's U. S. History, per dozen,
Smith's Grammar,
Progressive and Etymological School Book,
Alsop's Algebra,
&c., &c., &c.
Also, Stationery, such as Ink, Paper, Pens, Envelopes, Pencils, Slates, etc.

THEOLOGICAL WORKS.

Bengel's Gnomon on the New Testament, 2 vols., price per vol.,
Notes on the XXXV Articles,
Schmucker's Popular Theology,
Lowrey's Positive Theology,
Whedon's Commentary,
Caret's Dictionary,
The Memoirs of Stoddard,
" " Coxe,

SABBATH SCHOOL PRESENTS.

Glen Morris Stories,
Sweet Story of Old,
Henry's Birthday,
A Mother's Gift,
Sunday's Pictures,
Willie Books,
Father's Presents,
Meadowside Stories,
Jessie Books,
Lives of Eminent Men,
Allen Series,
Youth's Library,

We hope, that brethren of our connexion and friends will send orders, accompanied with the cash, for such works as they themselves ought to study—also the Sabbath Schools—so that our Depository may have an upward, and not a downward tendency.

I remain, your humble and obedient servant,

ELISHA WEAVER,
General Book Steward

Intelligence Office.

HELP WANTED

At Mrs M C. Gibbons' Agency for the employment of help, at No. 1112 Pine Street, Philada.

Also, operating on the Sewing Machine, together with fashionable Dressmaking. Sept 24—3w

THE BOOK DEPOSITORY

OF THE

AFRICAN M. E. CHURCH,

No. 619 Pine Street,

PHILADELPHIA.

We keep on hand, in connexion with our other book Sabbath school books of various kinds. Question Books. Catechisms, Nos. 1, 2, and 3. We have a good assortment of such books as are generally used in the Public Schools. Also, Stationary, Inks, Pens, Paper, Envelopes and Blank Books.

WM. H. LONGFELLOW,

SURGEON DENTIST,

No. 1126 Rodman Street,

Between 11th and 12th, and Lombard and South Sts

PHILADELPHIA.

Every department of Dentistry attended to.
Persons waited on at their residence, if desired.
Nov. 17.

SHROUDING.

Mrs. JANE JOHNSON & Mrs. ANN WEAR

Would respectfully take this opportunity of returning their sincere thanks and of expressing their gratitude to their numerous friends and patrons for their liberal patronage in times past—and also to say that they still continue to carry on business at the same place,

No. 818 South Eighth Street, Philada.,

and are always prepared to serve customers at the shortest notice possible.

TERMS MODERATE. 1y

MRS. H. S. DUTERTE

General Undertaker and Furnisher,

Respectfully informs her friends and the public, that she still continues the Undertaking business at the old establishment, No. 634 Lombard St., and being thankful for past favors, hopes still to obtain a share of the patronage of the public.

Ready made Coffins always on hand. Also a handsome Hearse and Carriages, with careful drivers, to attend funerals on the most moderate terms.

F. CHAMPION'S

NEW AND SECOND HAND

CLOTHING STORE,

No. 12 Myrtle Avenue, Brooklyn,

CLOTHES MADE TO ORDER.

Also, Second hand Garments Cleaned, Repaired or sold, at short notice.

SECOND-HAND CLOTHING CONSTANTLY ON HAND, FOR SALE. 6—ty.

THOMAS CHARNOCK,

GENERAL FURNISHING UNDERTAKER

NO. 427 SOUTH 8TH ST.,

Second Door Below Bethel Church.

DRY GOODS

AND

Trimmings.

718 LOMBARD STREET, PHILADA.

MRS. C. E. HARDING,

Having taken the Old Stand, 718 Lombard Street, has just opened a full assortment of

STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS,

HOSIERY & TRIMMINGS.

ALSO,

Ladies' Ready-made Under-clothing,

AND

GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS.

☞ Before purchasing elsewhere, call and examine our stock. *Philadelphia, Oct., 1864.*

Oct13—6 mo

AVERY COLLEGE,

Allegheny City,

PENNA.

The Spring Term of this Institution will begin on Monday, Ap 18th, 1864, and end on the 8th of July following.

This College, duly incorporated under the laws of Pennsylvania, has special claims upon the patronage of colored parents, and affords excellent facilities for obtaining an education to colored youths of both sexes.

Through the philanthropic munificence of the late Rev Charles Avery, it possesses a handsome, ample and convenient college edifice, furnished with a fine library and a good assortment of philosophical, chemical and astronomical apparatus. It is to be hoped that the patronage extended to this Institution will be such as to refute the assertion too often made, that a benefaction, of which the colored race is the object, always meets with an ungrateful return.

The collegiate year of forty weeks is divided into three terms, of fifteen, thirteen, and twelve weeks respectively.

The tuition for term in the several departments, embracing a course of instruction from the common English branches to the highest studies ordinarily pursued in American Colleges, is $3. Board in respectable families of Pittsburg and Allegheny cities can be obtained at reasonable prices.

Further information will be given upon inquiry addressed to the Principal, ap9 ly

GEORGE B. VASHON, A. M.

If you wish your clothing made to look equal to new, go to the Old Established

STEAM-DYEING, SCOURING, AND REPAIRING WORKS,

NO 139 S. FIFTH ST., ABOVE WALNUT, AND NO 1003 SHIPPEN ST., PHILADELPHIA, PA.

JAMES W. BROWN.

Formerly with Grenville Stokes, No. 606 Chestnut St.)

CHARLES W. BRISTER,

CONTINENTAL RESTAURANT,

NO. 717 LOMBARD STREET, PHILA,

(Above Seventh St., under Philadelphia Institute,)

Where he continues to keep always on hand the very best assortment of OYSTERS and other refreshments,—hoping that all his friends and the public in general will favor him with their patronage.

☞ Meals served at all hours. Families supplied with Oysters of the best quality and flavor at the shortest notice

☞ Also, public and private waiting done on the most reasonable terms. 1y

BOARDING

AT FAIRHAVEN, NEW JERSEY.

Miss JANE JOBS wishes to announce to her friends and the public generally that she still keeps her HOUSE at Fairhaven open for the accommodation of boarders. Her house is located on the banks of the river, near Sandy Hook Bay, convenient to both Salt and Fresh BATHS. In view of the great facilities and advantages combined in her establishment, she hopes to receive a continued liberal patronage from the public. tf

JAS. B. RODGERS,

(Successor to Wm S. Young,)

STEAM-POWER PRESS

BOOK, NEWSPAPER, AND JOB

PRINTING OFFICE

52 & 54 North Sixth Street,

PHILADELPHIA

Books Pamphlets Cards Circulars, Catalogues, Paper Books, minutes, Checks &c and Ornamental work of every kind printed, and bound to order

THE CHRISTIAN RECORDER.

Published by the African Methodist Episcopal Church in the United States, for the Dissemination of Religion Morality, Literature and Science.

Rev. Elisha Weaver, Editor. PHILADELPHIA, AUGUST 12, 1865. Vol. V.—No. 32.—New Series. Whole No. 241.

THE CHRISTIAN RECORDER

is published every Saturday on behalf of the
AFRICAN METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH,
by
REV. ELISHA WEAVER,
General Book Steward and Editor,
No 619 Pine Street, Philadelphia.

Notice.—All letters and matters pertaining to the Book Concern subscribers, sale of papers, and all moneys belonging to Book Concern or for paper, must be directed "Christian Recorder," Box No. 3075, Philadelphia; and all matters sent by express, and in our city, must be directed to E. Weaver, No. 619 Pine St.

All letters pertaining to private matters, should be directed Box No. 3075, Philadelphia.

TERMS

Two Dollars and fifty cents a year, payable in advance; or three dollars a year, if not paid in advance.
Single copies six cents.

ADVERTISEMENTS

We solicit Advertisements of all descriptions, suitable for a religious newspaper, which will be published as follows:—

Cards or Advertisements, inserted for one year, provided they do not exceed eight lines, ten dollars, paper included; eight dollars without the paper,—six months, five dollars, paper included,—three months, four dollars,—one month, $1.00, paper to each one included.

All Advertisements must be accompanied with the cash.

CORRESPONDING EDITORS OF CHRISTIAN RECORDER

Baltimore	"	"	REV. B. T. TANNER.
Philadelphia	"	"	A. L. STANFORD.
New York	"	"	L. PATTERSON.
New England	"	"	W. W. GRIMES.
Ohio	"	"	SAMUEL WATTS
Indiana	"	"	ÆNOS McINTOSH.
Missouri	"	"	M. M. CLARK.
California	"	"	T. M. D. WARD.

Poetry.

[Selected for the Christian Recorder.]

THE WIFE TO HER HUSBAND.

We clip the following from the *National Baptist*. It was composed by a member of the "Society of Friends." It will, no doubt, be worth a place in the scrap book of many of our readers:

You took me, William, when a girl, unto your home and heart,
To bear in all your after fate, a fond and faithful part;
And tell me, have I ever tried that duty to forego,
Or pined there was not joy for me, when you were sunk in woe?
No! I would rather share your tear than any other's glee—
For though you're nothing to the world, you're all the world to me;
You make a palace of my shed, this rough-hewn bench a throne;
There's sunlight for me in your smiles, and music in your tone
I look upon you when you sleep—my eyes with tears grow dim,
I cry, O, Parent of the poor, look down from heaven on him;
Behold him toil from day to day, exhausting strength and soul;
Oh! look with mercy on him, Lord, for thou canst make him whole.
And when at last relieving sleep has on my eyelids smiled,
How oft are they forbade to close in slumber by our child?
I take the little murmurer that spoils my span of rest,
And feel it is a part of thee I lull upon my breast.
There's only one return I crave, I may not need it long,
And it may soothe thee when I'm where the wretched feel no wrong;
I ask for not less frugal fare, if such as I have got
Suffice to make me fair to thee, for more I murmur not;
But I would ask some share of hours which you on clubs bestow,
Of knowledge which you prize so much, might I not something know?
Subtract from meetings amongst men, each eve, and hour for me,
Make me companion of your soul, as I may safely be;
If you will read, I'll sit and work; then think when you're away;
Less tedious I shall find the time, dear William, of your stay.
A meet companion soon I'll be, e'en of your studious hours,
And teacher of those little ones, you call your cottage flowers.

* * *

For the Christian Recorder.

TO THE FREEDMEN OF THE UNITED STATES.

Our duty as citizens, and what we should do as such to gain the respect of all the nations of the earth, is to establish for ourselves a good character for truth and honesty. And in order to do this, we must be industrious in our endeavor to make for ourselves and families an honest living.

We must hold our heads above the waves of degradation, and aloof from the paths of iniquity and corruption, making our welfare our great study, and strive to reach something higher than the grog shops, gambling houses, and all places of vice, with which our towns and cities are infested.

Let me urge upon you, my dear friends, to shun all these resorts as you would a venomous reptile. By doing this, you will be able to challenge the admiration of those who have been our greatest enemies, and gain the respect of the whole nation; and our position as colored citizens will be envied by all the nations of the world.

To all of you who have children, let me urge you to endeavor to educate them in the way they should go. Neglect no opportunity to have them educated. Send them to school; have them cultivate the moral and intellectual faculties with which God has endowed them. Teach them to be honest and industrious, virtuous and modest. At the same time, teach them to be Christians, ever keeping in remembrance that God, our heavenly Father, is the giver of all things that pertain to our happiness, both here and hereafter.

I am sorry, my fellow citizens, to say that there is so much profanity existing among the freedmen of both sexes. There are so many who have just emerged from under the yoke of bondage, addicted to this bad and sinful habit. Let me, as one who feels an interest in our whole nation, impress upon you the necessity of observing all the precepts that I have written for your consideration. Strive to gain that respect and equality that our fathers, our brothers, and, I may add, the government—have fought and bled to accomplish

My fellow men, let not their blood be shed in vain. Let not the spirits of the illustrious dead haunt and deride us for our short-comings; but let us, as one man, aspire to all that is honest, all that is industrious, all that is right before the law of the land, and what is noble and right as Christians, remembering that God seeth and knoweth all things. After we have learned to observe these things, then we can say with truth, that all men are sons and daughters of one common country. Thousands have fought, bled and died, to make us equal before the law of the land, to verify the glorious declaration that all men are free and equal, with certain inalienable rights, such as life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness

Then with one mighty effort let us show by our good works and our intelligence, that we are determined to give the lie to those who have said that we are not capable of self-government. After proving these few things, we can say like Patrick Henry, "*Give me liberty, or give me death.*"

Now, my friends, take these few hints and ponder over them well, and you may depend that you will be greatly profited thereby.

BUCHANON

* * *

For the Christian Recorder.

A LETTER FROM BRO. SEATON

Wilmington, Del., July 29th, 1865.

MR EDITOR:—Some time has elapsed since I have contributed to your valuable paper and the readers of the same. Having considered my long silence I submit the following, concerning the affairs in Wilmington:

The M. E. Colored Mission Conference met in East Zion Church, on Wednesday, at 9 o'clock, Bishop Scott (white) presiding. The Conference was opened in due form, and they then proceeded to business. There were about 100 preachers present, travelling and local, of which 21 were ordained, 17 deacons and 4 elders. Two-thirds of the delegates were from the Eastern Shore, Maryland, and the remainder were from Delaware, and a few from Pennsylvania.

The brethren were not very well posted in Conference business, yet they got along very well with the assistance of the bishop. It appeared to be a new thing for the brethren, and it will take them some time to get used to it. They appeared to have all things common, and came up filled with the Holy Ghost. It may be contemplated what a happy time these brethren had, being the first time some of them have been introduced into Conference

Our eminent bishop, A. W. Wayman, was present for two or three days, and gave them an able discourse on the greatness of wisdom.

There are some very promising young men amongst them. We think the discourse delivered by the bishop will prompt them to look well to the future. The bishop was accompanied by Rev. J. Slaby. A delegation from the Zion Connection was introduced, to form a union with this body. We are not prepared to say what progress they made, but they suddenly disappeared. I have learned that they will meet in a Convention in Philadelphia, some time in November to make arrangements for consolidation

Our Church in this city is in good spiritual condition, but it is very inconvenient in consequence of the smallness of the Church. We have made preparations to build, and will do so on the 1st of September The members say the building must go up right away We hope to see the editor and others at the laying of the corner-stone.

D. P. SEATON.

* * *

For the Christian Recorder.

REPLY TO REV. W. A. DOVE.

MR. EDITOR:—Seeing a notice from Bro. W. A. Dove, setting forth the condition of things in New Orleans, and advising the brethren to *bring as little incumbrance as possible*, and "that incumbrance" their families, we felt like responding to Bro. Dove through the columns of the *Recorder*, simply to remind him that it was through his suggestion that the Conference was voted to New Orleans, and that he gave me especial invitation to be present, and share his hospitalities; and now we have become very cumbrous as the time approaches.

It is seldom that our ministers take their families along with them to Conference, but whenever they may see proper to do so, I really think they should not be notified through the *press* not to bring them, for fear that some one may be a little discommoded. We think that in the great city of New Orleans, with all the horrors of war that have surrounded her, and a population of 200,000, surely they can feed a few of God's poor, who have been laboring for their interest as well as that of all the connection

Sister Campbell is out West, and we had hoped to meet the bishop's wife at Conference, but Bro. Dove's letter on "*Incumbrance*," would chill us so that we could hardly enjoy the visit.

MARY A TURNER.

Leavenworth, Kansas, July, 1865.

* * *

For the Christian Recorder.

FROM PETERSBURG, VA.

MR. EDITOR:—We think the fact of a library and Bible presentation which took place in Petersburg, Va, to the Gilfield Baptist Church and Sabbath School, should be made known to the friends in Philadelphia, and the public in general.

The Library and a handsome Bible were purchased by a society of young ladies attached to the Sabbath School of Shiloh Baptist Church of Philadelphia. The President of the Society, and the Treasurer, brought the articles to this city accompanied by the following address:

Philadelphia, July 14th, 1865.

To the Gilfield Baptist Church, Petersburg, Va:

A class of young ladies connected with the Shiloh Baptist Sabbath School feel desirous of doing something for their friends in the South, since God, in his great goodness, has unloosed the chains of slavery that have bound so many millions of souls, and has put a new song in their mouths, even the song of freedom.

Not only in the South has God been at work, but here at the North also; for many of us have lately been made children of the living God, and heirs of His kingdom.

To our sister church we send greeting, and much Christian love. We send, intrusted to the care of our President and Treasurer, a library for the use of your Sabbath School, consisting of 36 Testaments, 12 hymn-books, 24 reading-books, 60 Union spelling books, 18 primary cards, 225 Sabbath School papers, and a Bible for the pulpit.

President.—Anna R. Robinson
Vice President.—Emma E. Freeman.
Treasurer.—Fannie J. Robinson.
Committee.—Rebecca Kelly, Sarah Thomas, Eliza Jones, Caroline Thomas, Lauretta West, Julia Freeman, Elisabeth Harris, Virginia Taylor, Emma Kenney.
Secretary.—Rebecca S. Cooper

The above articles and letter were presented on Sabbath, July 23d, 1865, by our esteemed Brother, Geo. W. Goines, who is located in this city as a school teacher and missionary, and whom we found at the head of the Sabbath School attached to Gilfield Church.

The school, on the morning of the presentation, was pretty well filled, there being over two hundred and fifty children and a great many visitors. A vote of thanks was tendered to the Society, which will not be forgotten for many days—all rising, as if by magic, at once, delighted that their Northern brethren had not forgotten them.

In the afternoon Bro Goines presented the Bible to a crowded house, at least twelve hundred persons, with appropriate remarks, which were also received by a vote of thanks to the donors.

Ever yours,
ANNA R. ROBINSON,
FANNIE J. ROBINSON,

Petersburg, Va., July 20th, 1865.

* * *

For the Christian Recorder.

EMANCIPATION CELEBRATION AT BATH. PENNA

A meeting of the colored citizens of Bethlehem was held at Bath, Pa, on the 1st inst. to celebrate the West Indian Emancipation. The following gentlemen were appointed officers for the day: President, Enoch Emory; Vice-President, B B. Black; Secretary, Wm N. Stout. Introductory remarks were made by Mr. Lewis Nicholson, who spoke as follows:

"Mr. Chairman and Fellow Citizens—To-day we have met to commemorate the humanities of two great nations. To-day we celebrate the prostrate dying form of West Indian and American slavery. Heretofore our rejoicing was a mere shadow. We stood in shadows here, and looked on fields of freedom beyond."

Mr B B Black followed with some remarks, and closed by introducing Mr. James H Wilson, who said:

"Friends and Fellow Citizens—We have met here for the purpose of celebrating the 31st anniversary of the emancipation of eight hundred thousand slaves of the British West India Islands—but, thank God that, in the event of the war, we can also celebrate the emancipation of slaves in these United States; and through and by our noble deeds in the four years of war we are entitled to say to our countrymen that we have the right to address you as fellow-countrymen. The emancipation of the slaves in the British West India Islands took place about thirty-one years ago, and, thank God, just thirty-one years from that time we have the emancipation of four millions of slaves of these United States, with the promotion of colored soldiers to positions of honor in the army. But we have a few States that will not promote the colored soldiers I am therefore constrained to believe that it is not the ignorance of the blacks by which the whites of some of those States think we are disqualified from acting as officers. It is our complexion which is our real disability for office or citizenship.

"I often hear public speakers say, in addressing their hearers 'The glorious State of Pennsylvania,' the State that gave your humble speaker birth, a State that should be first in promoting or elevating the colored man; and as she was the first State to strike the shackles from the slaves, we look to her now to be the Keystone State in giving the colored man his rights and privileges."

The Rev James H Smith, of Philadelphia, was introduced, and delivered the following address:

"Gentlemen—The occasion that has called us together this evening is one of great moment in the history of the nation, and particularly as it concerns us as a people. We were, until lately, in the midst of this great nation, and being surrounded with all the disadvantages of bondsmen, without hope: kind Providence interfered in behalf of our oppressed nation, and moved the hearts of the British authorities to throw off the yoke of thousands, and free a whole Island by one proclamation. We thank God for this great work.

"Gentlemen, as my time is limited, permit me to say that a brighter day is dawning upon America. She has awakened to sympathy and humanity through her late Chief Magistrate, Abraham Lincoln, the champion of freedom, who has freed and knocked off the shackles of nearly four million of human beings, held as chattels by those who profess civilization and Christianity. Gentlemen, these are great signs of good that are in the future.

"In conclusion, the reconstruction of these rebellious States, without the right of suffrage to the colored man, would make 'confusion worse confounded;' but let us all stand by the great Helmsman of the Ship of State until he shall bring us safely into a port where we shall find rest, true, well-earned and enduring."

The following remarks were made by the President:

"Ladies, Gentlemen, and Fellow-Citizens—We, a part of the citizens of Pennsylvania, have come here to celebrate the 1st of August in a manner becoming so glorious an event. We may call this a legitimate topic of general interest, and I hope it may produce a preponderating influence over the people of the Northern and Southern States, when the fact is taken into consideration that a general league against the institution of African slavery has been entered into and consummated between most of the civilized nations of the earth."

The meeting then adjourned, and a splendid collation was served at Woodring's Hotel.

Anglo-African, please copy

* * *

For the Christian Recorder.

SECTARIANISM

AN ESSAY.

Those animosities and sectarian contentions and bickerings which have been the bane of the church for so many ages, are a disgrace to Christianity, and greatly retard its progress in the world.

It is certainly time that those who profess Christianity were actuated by its spirit Instead of indulging in jealousies, contention, and strife, let them put in that "charity which esteemeth one better than himself," and cherish the kindlier feelings of love and good will; and if there must be emulation and strife, let it be to see which shall excel in acts of courtesy, and genuine Christian liberality Thus, instead of wasting their time and energies in unnatural and unholy contentions and bitter controversies with each other, they would bring their united forces to bear against the common enemy This would go further towards stopping the mouths of gainsayers, overthrowing the strongholds of infidelity, convincing the world of the truth and importance of Christianity than all the arguments of the most profound theologians of any age. It would be Christianity demonstrated, a practical illustration of its divine character, a living, acting, glorious exhibition of its holy and blessed influence upon the hearts and lives of men.

The church would no longer occupy the anomalous position of a "house divided against itself," but that of a well disciplined and efficient army, composed, it is true, of several departments or kinds of troops, such as cavalry, infantry, artillery, &c, being variously equipped, and differing in their mode of warfare, each department being led by its own appropriate officers, but all under the direction of one chief commander, each acting independently of, but in perfect harmony with, all the rest. Such an army would be invincible—it could only be overcome by superior force

Were the various denominations thus acting in perfect harmony with each other, and bringing all their skill and force to bear against the common enemy, the church would be "terrible as an army with banners." She might push her victories East and West, North and South, and speedily achieve the great purpose of her organization,—the moral subjugation of the world.

We hail with joy every indication of the passing away of denominational exclusiveness and sectarian bigotry, and a return to the "more excellent way of loving God with all the heart, and our neighbors as ourselves." May these approaches to a better state of feeling continue until Zion's watchmen shall see eye to eye, and every section of the church act in unison in spreading the glories of the grace of God to the ends of the earth. Then shall be experienced the saying: "Behold how good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity."

I am yours, for the spread of Christ's kingdom,

W S LANKFORD.

Bloomington, Illinois.

* * *

For the Christian Recorder.

FROM HOLLIDAYSBURG CIRCUIT.

No. III.

Bellefonte, Pa., July 24th, 1865.

MR EDITOR:—Dear Sir, I desire to inform you that I arrived in this place on the 20th inst., and found our people doing very well. They have established a Sabbath School which numbers about thirty scholars: this is the largest school for colored children in this town There are some others, but we expect to have them join us before long: if so, we will have a very interesting Sabbath School connected with our Church. There is a Superintendent, an assistant Superintendent, and eight teachers, four males and four females You can judge from this statement how we are getting along here. I preached to them twice on Sunday, and addressed the school in the afternoon. I told them that they should subscribe for the *Recorder*, especially those could read, and out of it they could learn all who the doings of our people in the South, and how our people are getting along there, and what our missionaries and preachers are doing down there; for the *Recorder* is one of the best papers ever published for the benefit of the colored race We can find the truth in it, and it is very seldom that we ever find the true state of things in others. I shall do all in my power to extend the circulation of the *Recorder*, because I believe it to be the duty of all ministers and preachers to assist in trying to unite our people by the circulation of your paper I see that there are continued calls for the *Recorder*, more than you can supply, for the want of means. I am trying to make an effort to raise some money, let it be large or small, and send it on.

I took up a collection last night for the Bishop's salary, which amounted to two dollars. I merely make mention of this to satisfy the people. I do not desire to go beyond the dictates of your judgment in regard to publication; therefore, I hope you will permit this to come before the public.

Yours in Christ
JOHN H. SPRIGGS.

* * *

For the Christian Recorder.

LETTER FROM FORT MOTTE.

Fort Motte, South Carolina,
August 1st, 1865.

MR. EDITOR:—I have a matter of much importance to write to you and all true Christians at home. My subject is the Freedmen of this part of South Carolina. They inform me that a great many who desire to assemble themselves in a body for social worship, are deprived because they have no elder to minister to them. They have a few exhorters, who labor for them, but the greater portion of the professors appear to be on the barren mountains, desiring a pastor, and finding none.

They want colored ministers to establish a church and preach the gospel to them. They informed me that it has been a long time since they heard the truth of the gospel, preached to them. Bro Pralom came to camp, and requested me to try and pay them one visit, in the settlements. They were in a very lonely situation, and desired some one to come and expound the great mysteries of salvation, and the wonderful works of God.

After a few days had expired, I consulted with the brother, and told him I would go for the comfort of the children of God

The commanding officer of the post gave me permission to go and assemble at the Bethel Station Church, near Fort Motte Station I was accompanied by three other soldiers of my company. On reaching the Church we found a large number of members belonging to different churches, and also a number of other spectators They were seated in good order There was a number of white persons present They did not think that colored men could expound the true gospel of Christ.

Never, there, were colored men admitted to the pulpit to preach before On July 11th, at 1 o'clock, I took my place in the pulpit and ministered to my beloved brethren and sisters. They all seemed to be fed from the holy spirit of God, and greatly rejoiced in the deep mysteries of Christ I was truly happy to find them in such good spirits, and I contended for the faith once delivered to the saints It was very interesting to myself, and I think it would have been much more so to my beloved brethren and friends at home, to see how

God moves in a mysterious way,
His wonders to perform

Because it is the power of God unto salvation to every one that believeth in Him May the great God be with you all "Come over and help us."

H. J. BUTLER,
Co I, 55th Mass Vols

* * *

For the Christian Recorder.

LETTER FROM 3d U. S. C. T

Headquarters, Post of Jacksonville,
Jacksonville, Fla.,
July 27th, 1865

MR. EDITOR:—It has been some time since I have written to you and friends at home, and I am thinking that the 3d Regt. has been almost forgotten; and I will say now that few of the old soldiers who enlisted in the beginning of the war, remain Sickness has made fearful havoc in this regiment

I wrote to you, some time ago, that we were ordered to Tallahassee, the Capital of the State of Florida. While there, the men suffered,—fevers raged throughout the camp, and out of 800 men, there were not 300 fit for active service. It being so unhealthy, we were ordered back to Jacksonville, and at present are commencing to improve

Tallahassee is quite an extensive place, being laid out something like Burlington, N. J The people of color were glad to see us, and cheer after cheer rent the air as we marched through the principal streets, led by the gallant Brevet Brigadier-Gen B C. Tilghman, with colors flying and our band playing (John Brown's marching on) The would-be rebels looked on in silence, not daring to speak above a whisper. Gen McCook's battery had taken possession of the town two weeks before we came. I will here state that those men are all from Kentucky, and although they wear the uniform of *Uncle Sam*, some of them are base traitors. The way they treated our colored people was *shameful*. We soon showed them that we came out for justice Justice we wanted, and justice we would have. The leading men of the rebellion showed signs of resistance, and scorned to look upon the *nigger* soldiers, as they called us, but when Gen McCook and staff came and witnessed our dress parade, and remarked that our men were well drilled, and in fact looked as well as any soldiers he ever saw, they changed colors, and every day after 6 o'clock, P. M., the parade ground was covered with spectators. We had to keep a guard out to keep off the crowd When we left, many remarked that they were sorry we had to leave, and many colored families followed.

Lake City is the next place that we will inspect. The town is small, and you can ride around it in two hours' time.

The inhabitants were inclined to be civil, and most of them did all they could for us. One particular and interesting feature in Lake City, is a pond about a mile from town, where the rebels drove the blacks into, in the summer of '64, to keep our scouts from bringing them into our lines. Many lost their lives in this way; but thank God they had their time, and now comes ours. By good behaviour, we will show them that we are men, and able to fill any position in life that we may be placed in. There is only one thing I want, that is my *vote*; let us see what time will do. More anon.

I am, very respectfully,
Your obedient Servant,
WM. B. JOHNSON,
Post Clerk, Co. "A," 3d U. S. C. T.

* * *

For the Christian Recorder.

THE CURSE OF CASTE;

or

THE SLAVE BRIDE

BY MRS JULIA C. COLLINS.

CHAPTER XXV.

Juno.

Just after you turn the bend in the long, dusty road, leading many miles from the thriving town of L——, you can espy through a wilderness of shrubbery, a neat little cottage, almost embowered in green trees and trailing vines. The cottage presents such a pleasing exterior, that we will extend our ramble, and learn something of its inmates. As we pass through the gate and up the neatly arranged walk, our eyes are almost blinded by coming in contact with a pyramid of shining milk pans, which reflect the rays of the sun Passing the moss-grown well, whose waters look cool and sparkling, we are constrained to quaff a draught from the gourd, hanging at its side Entering the cosy kitchen, whose snowy chairs, table and floor, with rows of shining tins, and polished cooking stove, are forcibly suggestive of neatness and comfort Baskets filled with newly washed muslins, looking very much like great drifts of snow, were standing waiting the deft hands of the mistress of the cottage, who, standing before one of the snowy tables, is deep in the mysteries of sprinkling

The countenance, pleasing and familiar, is that of Juno, slightly changed by the lapse of years, only a little more corpulent We will here state for the satisfaction of the reader, that soon after Claire had entered L—— Seminary, Juno, in consideration of her extreme loneliness, had taken to herself a husband. Martin Ray was a worthy, industrious man, with an unlimited confidence in his wife's opinion They lived quietly and happily together

On this afternoon, as Juno carefully dampens and rolls the clothes into compact rolls, she thoughtfully soliloquizes:

"No use trying to deceive Juno! I know Claire is in trouble. Something's happened, or what is the meaning of all these strange dreams Martin and that when I dreamed that Squire Farley's barn burned, it signified hasty news. Martin's going to L—— to-morrow He must go and see Miss Elwood, and ask about the child It seems an awful while since I heard from Claire, an' this poor old heart is longing for the precious lamb. After all, perhaps, I was wrong not to tell Claire who her father was If I had, she never would have gone to be governess in old Col Tracy's family. But I always thought it best that Claire should never know she was tainted with black blood But I must say, this child don't see the difference,—don't see why black blood ain't just as good as white, any day! (Unsophisticated Juno, others have asked the same question, without receiving a satisfactory answer.) But I always thought Claire would hate me if I told her about it So I put it off again and again But it's got to come out some time, and might as well have been first as last But it is too late now I didn't tell her before, and somehow I *feel* that Master Richard *will come*, and tell it all himself. And I believe he will," she said, as she finished laying the white skirts, compactly rolled, into the basket, just as Martin entered, with two brimming pails of milk

"We must have a good, long talk, this evening," she said, as she proceeded to strain the milk into four shining milk pans.

After putting it carefully away in the cool spring house, she prepared their evening meal, and all the evening chores completed, Martin and Juno repaired to the pleasant, vine wreathed porch, to have the promised talk. It was late ere they retired, and after Martin had interpreted Juno's dreams for the fiftieth time, perhaps, it was decided that when Martin went to L—— on the following day, he should go and see Miss Ellwood, and ask her all about Claire

---

It was late in the afternoon, and piles of spotless shirts, with bosoms glossy and stiff, displayed the house-wife's industry. Juno walked frequently to the door, and shading her eyes from the rays of the setting sun, gazed wistfully down the long, dusty road, and failing to see Martin, returned to her ironing table

At last she recognized Bobby, Martin's horse, in the distance She waited their nearer approach, and finding that Martin was not alone, hastened to throw open the pretty little parlor

"Miss Ellwood, as I live!" exclaimed Juno, delightedly, as she ushered the good lady into the cool and inviting room, and placed the rocking chair for her greater comfort, and impatiently waited to hear to what she was indebted for the honor of the visit Miss Ellwood looked very grave, as she gently said:

"Juno, I am very sorry to be the bearer of bad news."

Juno looked a little frightened, but as the lady proceeded to tell how she had received a letter from Col. Tracy, written in great haste, stating that Claire was very ill, perhaps would never recover, and requesting that Miss Ellwood would find Claire's old nurse, and find out who Claire's parents really were, and also to obtain any little keep-sake or memento that had belonged to either of the parents.

"It is of the utmost importance that we have this proof, and hope you will lose no time in seeking out the black nurse, and transmitting to me the knowledge obtained," wrote Col. Tracy, in conclusion.

"Now, Juno," said Miss Ellwood, addressing the weeping woman, "you must not cry, but sit down here, by my side, and tell me all you know of Claire's father and mother."

Taking out her writing materials, which she had brought with her, she proceeded to narrate the facts as Juno stated them After finishing the letter, Miss Ellwood asked if there were any letters that had passed between Richard and Lina, or any thing that would assist in unravelling the mystery surrounding her dear young friend.

Juno produced the rosewood box. Miss Ellwood looked over the letters and little ornaments, and finding the certificate of the marriage of Richard and Lina, she proceeded to make them into a package to forward by the next mail to Col Tracy After thanking Juno, and bidding her be of good cheer, Miss Ellwood departed.

But we must leave Juno in her quiet cottage home, and hie again to bonny France, and learn what has transpired in our absence.

(*To be continued.*)

* * *

WHAT THE SOUTH INTENDS

It was commonly said during the war that if the South were beaten and the rebellion crushed, the people of the South would revolt against their leaders, and a new set of men control Southern politics The rule of the slaveholding class was to be destroyed by the re-establishment of the Union. Every day shows that opinion is a mistake. In the brief period since Andrew Johnson began his experiment of reconstruction, the South has had time to prove that she still believes in the rebellion and in slavery, that she still means to save all she can of the latter, and to carry forward to an eventual triumph the principles of the former. Not only is slavery not dead, but the rebellion is not dead. As it did not begin in 1861, it does not end in 1865 Only open war began and ended in those four years Having tried craft for forty years, and being beaten in the effort to keep the government wholly on the side of slavery, the South in 1861 tried force. Beaten on that issue, she still has no thought of surrendering the ideas for which she contended, but she goes back to craft and fraud now, just as readily as in 1861 she flew to arms The South, the Slaveholding class, the Aristocracy, still mean to rule this continent, and their leaders—the same leaders—withdraw their shattered legions from the battle fields they have lost, only to marshal them in a new effort for the possession of the Capitol Mr. Jefferson Davis, indeed, is not at this moment in a position to head this new political movement, and there are others of the more prominent Southern men who will deem it prudent to keep a little while in the background, but they or their representatives are the real heads of the general, concerted and determined effort making by the Southern aristocracy to resume its supremacy in the national councils.

Whoever has read attentively the evidence as to the condition of the South which our columns have presented for the last two months, does not need to ask for proofs of the temper and purpose that animate the lately insurgent states. But consider a little of the freshest testimony Let us take the first state on which President Johnson, in his eager hope to conciliate Southern "loyalty," bestowed a Provisional Governor. Mr. Holden—Governor de facto, legally he—has employed his leisure in recommending a vast number of rebels for pardons, and pardons have actually been issued to many. To so many, in fact, that it is suddenly found that the Convention which Mr. Holden was empowered to call is likely to be taken possession of by those pardoned and nominally repentant rebels. Mr Holden is left in a dilemma If he suffers his Convention to meet, he will find himself and his party summarily dispossessed of power. If he does not permit it to assemble, he disregards the purpose of his appointment and the direction of the President The Raleigh *Progress* affirms that "the leading rebels, who are daily receiving pardons, are still more defiant and disloyal than before Comprising the public men of the State, they have all been designated as delegates to the coming State Convention, which body it is known they will control. *The negroes and Union men are the special objects of their hatred*, whose protection depends entirely upon the enforcement of the Confiscation law which disarms only the disloyal, who will be beyond the reach of the Federal authorities as soon as the new State government is inaugurated. It is understood that this element, who hold State securities for upwards of forty millions of dollars, contracted since the rebellion for war purposes, will make a strong effort to have the same assumed, by not providing against it in the new Constitution, but leaving it to future legislation Owing to this unexpected exhibition of disloyalty and vindictive arrogance, the Union men are endeavoring to have the call for a State Convention delayed until after Congress meets."

Another Unionist, near akin to Mr Holden, the Hon. Wm A Graham, "ex-member of the Rebel Senate and the political leader of this State, who is to be a delegate to the coming State Convention, says that *under no circumstance will he consent to the return of North Carolina into the Union if the negro suffrage clause be made a condition* Another, "J. H. P. Russ, of Raleigh, who has recently received a federal appointment, and who has been designated to represent a district in Congress, and also in the approaching State Convention, defines his position on the slavery question by saying *that if he had the power he would re-enslave every slave who is now free*." So much for North Carolina

Look at Virginia. Richmond has just elected a Mayor so ostentatiously disloyal that he has to be displaced by a military order declaring the election void The Petersburg *News* and the Richmond *Whig* were shortly before suppressed by that same military power—exercised, we suppose, in pursuance of the constitutional law of Virginia, which made it impossible for the President to permit the negro to vote. General Turner truly alleges in his order that, "with but few exceptions, all the officers elected at said municipal election have been prominent and conspicuous in inaugurating and sustaining the rebellion, and the issue was distinctly made and openly avowed at said election as between those who had with their lives defended the flag of our country." At least two of the Richmond papers openly defend the election. The *Bulletin* says:

"The election of yesterday simply means that the people of Virginia, so far at least as Richmond can be taken as a representative of that people, turn not with the spirit of the craven and the renegade from opinions which their kith and kin have died for"

In the same tone was the speech of Gov. Perry of South Carolina, which we published last week. With similar purpose we find Gov Sharkey, of Mississippi reappointing all the rebel civil officers of certain classes In Alabama the "loyal" citizens assemble to memorialize Gov Parsons in favor of appointing loyal men to offices, and the meetings are monopolized by Rebels who declare that the offices are already filled by persons elected under the Rebel State Constitution.

We might go on to any extent with evidence of this sort. What exactly corresponds to it is the language of the Democratic press at the North. To take a single instance, the New York *World*, in considering the charge that the Democratic party had shown itself hostile to the war, remarks with complacency, that at any rate such a charge will not be likely to injure its future prospect in the Southern States. At this moment the Copperhead journals of the North are fighting their old battle for the south by defending their theories of State sovereignty, the good conduct of the rebel leaders, the heroism of the rebel generals. Mr Charles O Connor volunteers as counsel for Jefferson Davis, and other friends of the imprisoned rebel gather this very week in Broad street, New York, and appoint a committee "to raise funds for the object stated in the call, to consult with Charles O Conor, Esq, of counsel, and to adopt such other measures as may be necessary to hasten on a trial of parties *so unjustly incarcerated by the United States Government*.

"At this meeting Messrs Cutler, Tucker and Livingston were the principal speakers. *They all regarded the failure of the rebellion as but temporary; it had failed only because it was overpowered* The spirit that originated it still lives. And by the assistance of their friends at the North it can be successful in another way—Mr Livingston assured his friends that Alabama would be represented in Congress *by none who were not soul and body in favor of southern independence;* that the execution of Mrs Surratt had excited the indignation of the world against the administration; and that under this condemnation the government dare not thrust Mr Davis to a trial, unless it was forced upon them by public opinion

"Mr. Livingston is now on his way to Europe *to assure the friends of Southern independence there of final success. The plan of operation is changed, but success is certain.* He expects to raise funds in Europe for the furtherance of the cause. Mr Livingston said that in a short time "any person who would regard the course of the South in its recent effort as treasonable, would be looked upon as a madman or a fool.

When men come from the South to New York and talk in that way, and when views like *those* of the Democratic press go from New York to the South, it is idle to doubt that the old alliance between the sham Democracy of the North and the slave Aristocracy of the South is to be renewed and perpetuated. Such an alliance can point to but one policy—the same which has once carried this government and country through to the brink of destruction. If we are to tread the same path again, let us do it with our eyes wide open—not with the ostrich tactics of other days.

* * *

REV MR. LOGUEN'S LECTURE.

The announcement that Rev. Mr. Loguen would give an account of his trip to Tennessee, at Zion's church, last Sabbath evening, filled the church to overflowing, and a large number were obliged to go away, not being able to find room in the church. And the lecture was truly an interesting one

Mr Loguen, in a plain, graphic manner, related to that crowded audience his journey to his native State, and to the old plantation upon which he was born, and from which he ran away some thirty years ago. The great object of his journey was to find his mother, whom he had never heard from since he clandestinely left the "divine institution" of slavery, in search of liberty. And he succeeded in finding her at the place where he left her. But thirty years had so changed her and "Jarm," that neither recognized the other at first. But so soon as the mother saw some scars on his forehead, she knew her long since departed son stood before her—and that portion of the lecture describing the meeting of the son and mother, both now free, was extremely touching. Then again, on the Fourth day of July, after Mr. Loguen had addressed some three or four thousand of the colored and white citizens of Nashville, he was surprised, after he was through, to see his mother crowding up through the multitude to again take her son by the hand. The old lady had learned that her son "Jarm" was to speak there on Independence Day, and she had come some ten miles to listen to him and to unite with the thousands of her own race who for the first time in their lives were permitted to consider themselves as a portion of that number who were created free and equal.

Mr Loguen described the change in the appearance of the country by reason of the war. He gave the audience his conversation with the old mistress, who at first was inclined to exercise a little of her old authority over him She still remembered with great sorrow Mr. L's crime in stealing the horse he rode away—could not see how he could have used his old master so shamefully.

Still she was considerably interested in "Jarm," and invited him to stay over and preach. This "Jerm" declined, feeling that the audience that would assemble might be inclined to not listen attentively to his abolition gospel, and possibly might not be wholly composed of "Peace Democrats."

Mr Loguen related many interesting incidents that occurred in his journey—spoke of the sentiments of the defeated rebels—said notwithstanding they had been beaten in the war, they were still at heart as vile as ever. They hate the Northern white man because he has succeeded, and hate the black man because he has assisted the North.

They in fact charge the black men with being the great cause of their defeat—and now, that they are compelled to desist from treating Northern soldiers and our prisoners of war with cruelty, they pour out their vials of wrath upon the heads of the freedmen whenever they think themselves beyond the reach of United States soldiers.

Mr Loguen closed his address with an eloquent argument in favor of the equality of all men before the law. Nothing short of the ballot, he argued, would protect the people of his race at the South.

The lecture was lengthy and the house crowded, but the subject was so interesting, and it was so well delivered, that the speaker was listened to with intense interest throughout.—"G." in *Syracuse Standard.*

The Christian Recorder.

Philadelphia, Saturday, Aug 12, 1865

THE CHRISTIAN RECORDER

An Appeal to our Ministers, Members and Friends.

Brethren, for nearly five years previously, this paper, the Christian Recorder, has been regularly going its rounds, visiting the poor and the rich, white and colored, and the soldiers on the battle-field; and many soldiers are now asking for the Recorder. What shall we do? There seems to be but little effort made on the part of the greater portion of our brethren to extend the circulation of the paper.

The Recorder has done, is doing, and still will assist in the proper shaping of the minds of the American people, both in Church and State, relative to our rights and privileges. The more you help us in its circulation, the more influence it will have, and we will be better enabled to do justice to its columns. Now let every minister in our Church resolve what he will do—and let every true lover of literature do the same. And that is, be sure and procure as more or less cash subscribers to January 1st, 1866. Any one can have the paper from now to the first of the year for one dollar and seventy-five cents, ($1 75.) Now, who will be the first to send in his cash? Who will be the first to show his zeal in a good cause? July 1–8t

EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

SKETCHES BY THE WAYSIDE

We left Philadelphia at 12 M., on Wednesday, August 2d, 1865. It seems that the train from the West had run off the track—at least the last or rear car had done so. We learned that several persons had been killed. The track being torn up, we were detained so long that we missed the connection at Pittsburg. We were therefore compelled to wait until half-past two o'clock. We went over to the Dining Saloon of Messrs. Billows and Simpson, who would have us take breakfast with them. These gentlemen are doing a fine business, and are very polite and accommodating to all travellers who stop with them. A large number of passengers usually find it very convenient to drop in at this accommodating house.

After breakfast, we took a walk through the smoky city to Mr. and Mrs. Gater's, our old and trusty friends, where we generally stop, and left our carpet-sack. We then made several calls among our friends, among whom we visited the Rev. Samuel Watts and lady. We found them both well and prospering. We were very sorry to learn that the indisposition of Rev. J. P. Underwood, the Elder appointed in charge of Wylie street church, is such that he has been unable to attend to his duties for some time. We hope he will recover soon, and be able to attend to his people. We are glad to know that he is much beloved by his church and congregation. May the good Lord continue to bless and prosper all the brethren.

Rev. Lewis Woodson, who has been appointed to the charge of Allen Chapel, is getting along most admirably. May God bless and prosper Brother Woodson in the superintendence of his charge.

At the hour of 2.50 P. M. we left for Cleveland, and arrived there at 10 o'clock P. M. We took a hack, and, through the kindness of a friend whom we met at the depot, who was awaiting the arrival of an acquaintance from Philadelphia, we were guided to the house of Rev John A. Warren, who, with his family, had retired. Upon being made aware of our presence, the folks at once arose—and our readers may imagine the pleasant greetings that were interchanged between us. We had not seen Elder Warren's family for some eight years previously to the present meeting.

It was like old times again. You may be sure we were made quite welcome to Bro. Warren's cosy home.

Friday Morning.

Elder Warren and ourself made several calls. Among others, we called upon Mrs. Slade and Miss M F Kiger, of Washington, who are here on a visit. We were glad to find them well and enjoying themselves very much. Elder Warren also took us to the Editor of the Cleveland Leader, whom we found to be a perfect gentleman in every respect, and had some very pleasant conversation with him concerning our people and the right of the elective franchise. He is all right upon the question, and believes, just as every other pure and loyal man believes, that the Southern States can never be reconstructed without giving the black man the right to take care of himself—the right to cast his vote at the ballot-box.

May continued success and prosperity attend the Editor of the Leader. Frank and manly, and generous to a fault, he imparts the geniality of his impulsive nature to those with whom he speaks, and we left his presence with regret that business allowed us to tarry no longer by the wayside. Now, in the flushed hour of triumph, when iron horseness are being sung to our brave and victorious Generals, we hear no echo of laudation bestowed upon men of this stamp, who, though they trailed not the rifle on bloody fields, did quite as much by freely giving of their means to the Government's support, and checking mutiny and treason at home by their examples of patient patriotism and unswerving loyalty. Will not History yet tune her magic lyre to sing their praise?

We also called on Mr. B. S Green, a gentleman well known to many of our readers, who is the general agent of publishers of books, papers, pictures and maps. We commend him to the attention of publishers. We are always glad to find our people occupying conspicuous positions of trust.

CLEVELAND

This is quite a large city, and there seems to be nothing of that prejudice existing here that we find in the "City of Brotherly Love." Every body enjoys freedom, and the majority of them enjoy equality before the law. This is as it should be.

The colored people here, as a general thing, seem to be doing well. There are many North Carolinians here, and nearly all of them have good trades.

There is another thing we noted while passing around with Brother Warren, and that is, that the most of the colored people have their own homes, and are continually buying and building. Hence they are doing just as the white people do in this respect.

We are sorry to learn that there are some here who entertain the low and degraded idea that if they have more of the *white blood* coursing through their veins than others of their kindred have, they are better and superior to them. If this be true—if such a class of silly persons should be found, then we say that never was a more absurd and ridiculous idea concocted in the brain or harbored in the breast of man or woman in Christian or in Heathen lands. Such a notion might well bring smiles to the cheek of a sober prelate. Shame! shame! where is your manhood? It reminds us of a ship without a rudder. With the most refined and educated minds, the question is not what color or hue a man or woman may be, but what amount of intellect they possess—whether or not they are Christian men and women. Is he intelligent? Is she intelligent? These will be the first questions with persons of principle and refinement. If answered affirmatively, then are they proved to be men of note and worth.

We hope, therefore, if the report be true, that there is yet such a state of feeling existing among the sensible portion of the citizens of Cleveland as will at once cause them to abandon and repent of such silly hallucinations in future. Let them educate their children to be just to all in their dealings, and learn to carry out faithfully the golden rule—"Do unto others as you would have others do unto you."

Brother Warren has a very interesting little family, and is educating them properly. His eldest daughter plays the piano and melodeon unusually well for a girl eleven years of age. He has three girls. Brother Warren has been out with them giving concerts, accompanied by a young lady, named Alice Sherman. Miss Sherman leads in the singing, and is, evidently, one of the most pleasant singers we ever heard. If she continues improving, she may yet equal the "Black Swan." She has one of the clearest voices we ever heard. Her language is choice and distinct. She is evidently gifted, and is admired by all who hear her. She also plays very well on the piano and melodeon. Elder Warren, his wife, three little girls, Miss Sherman, and a young gentleman, by the name of William Russell, compose the troupe. The object of Brother Warren is to raise money for the Church. They will, probably, leave this week, on a tour.

Sabbath, August 6th.

This morning we went to church and preached. At 3 o'clock, we attended the Sabbath School, which is conducted with the least confusion of any Sabbath School we ever attended. The superintendent is a young man, by the name of Morris, who is quite efficient. Mrs. Slade, of Washington, and myself, addressed the school. At night we were also to preach, and, at the time announced, commenced to discourse to a very large crowd. After we had spoken about fifteen minutes one of the kerosene lamps, in the centre of the church, which had been broken and slightly soldered, fell, setting on fire the dresses of two ladies. The seat also took fire, and my readers can imagine the excitement and confusion which followed. Fortunately, no one was seriously injured. One lady had her arm burned a little. The whole yard was full of people, all trying to do what they could. This, of course, broke up our meeting, greatly to the regret of every one.

THE NEW CHURCH

Elder Warren, who is known to be a zealous and persevering man of God, and favors the elevation of our people both in Church and State, has purchased one of the best locations in the whole city of Cleveland, one hundred and twenty five feet deep, and eighty-eight wide, and converted their church into a new one, which is now about 32 feet wide and 62 long, built in the Gothic style, and when finished, it will be one of the handsomest churches in the whole city. Elder Warren says that he expects to dedicate it about the last of October. The carpenters are at work every day. They pay as they go.

PARSONAGE.

There is also a parsonage on the church lot, in which Brother Warren resides. The parsonage has in it seven rooms—double parlor. This is right, and we long to see the day when all our ministers will labor to have good churches and parsonages, and see that they are paid for. It is the imperative duty of the brethren to do this, as they have promised. O, brethren, let us labor for the glory of God, that his cause may prosper in our hands! Then, my brethren, let us pray for it, and we can do it.

To day (Monday, Aug 6) we shall leave at 2 o'clock, for Oberlin College.

THE PROGRESS OF RECONSTRUCTION

Now that all the rebellious States are duly supplied with provisional Governors, according to President Johnson's plan, his experiment in Reconstruction may be considered fairly under way; and its progress is watched with the deepest interest by all thinking men and true patriots. It is not surprising that the method employed to induce these States to return to allegiance, and a resumption of their practical relations with the General Government, has thus far been so utterly unsuccessful, as to call forth the condemnation of many earnest men, whose influence and sympathies have always been with the South, but who now foresee clearly that resistance to the stern logic of *events*, at this time, can be productive only of discord and calamity to the opposers.

That the people to whom this great work is committed, are entirely unfit for its accomplishment, needs no demonstration beyond their own actions in nearly every quarter where they have been permitted to begin the work of restoration in their own way. Not only have the rebels out l[?]stned that the majority must rule, but a large number of their journals began at once to teem with sentiments so treasonable and seditious, as to demand suppression by the military authorities.

Nor can we suppose that those who utter these sentiments represent only what we have been accustomed to term the *fire-eating* portion of the Southern people. Far from it. Despite the untold sufferings entailed by the war upon them, they hesitate not to say that they consider the present state of affairs only temporary; that as soon as they get into their own hands the contents of the several State governments, with the power to be granted them, no man who was formerly, or who may now be devoted to the Union, shall hold office or even live among them.

That there are politicians wily and numerous enough to carry into effect all they design, if let alone, we need only cite the case of the late municipal elections in Richmond, where as in other parts of Virginia, the disloyal sentiment, and its representatives, became so confident, as to exclude from their conclave any man not pledged to support disloyal measures; and showed their intentions so plainly, as to render it necessary for the military commandant there to prevent the exercise of their functions.

Let us look a little farther. Mr. Perry, lately appointed provisional Governor of South Carolina, was deemed, by the President, if we may infer from all the circumstances known, almost the only man in the State fit for that position, and yet, in a speech made a very short time previously to his appointment, he declared that he felt himself humiliated by the necessity which forced him to live once more beneath the old flag; and uttered other sentiments so hostile to the Government, that it has been doubted whether he would have been honored with the office, if his speech had been seen by the President before his appointment. This, however, is mere rumor; but not so the fact that he uttered sentiments entirely opposed to the spirit of true loyalty, which is admitted by his friends, when they say that this speech would not have been delivered if Mr. Perry expected to receive the appointment of Governor.

Comment upon such facts is useless, and they are only adverted to in support of the proposition, that this matter of reconstruction must be better considered if we would not have to do again the work of the past four years.

Slavery has still too firm a hold on the minds of those who have been reared under its influences, to permit cheerful acquiescence, in the decree which determined its destruction. Nor will conservative measures have any effect but that of encouraging the enemies of the Government to further efforts in their peculiar work—to strengthen the hands of their Southern brethren, and help them to retrieve their losses by diplomacy, and get back their old rights, with the "peculiar institution," in more than its pristine vigor, although, perchance, its name may be changed.

We are glad that the experiment of Reconstruction in the present plan has been allowed to proceed thus far. It has enabled the whole country to see how the rebels would act if left to themselves. How soon the fruits of victory gained by the sword, would be dissipated, and a worse system of slavery inaugurated than ever before existed in this or any other country. Not only would hatred of the Northern people intensified by war, lead to persecution a hundred fold more dreadful than that experienced in the past, by those who were bold enough to denounce their iniquities, but no man would be able to live among them for a day, unless he should degrade himself by acquiescence in them. We would not be understood as belonging to that class of journals who only find fault with the best efforts put forth by our rulers to bring about a state of order; far from it. Beset with so many trials as are now experienced, by those to whom the future destinies of the nation are committed, we are quite willing to make all due allowance for the infirmities of human nature, but would tremble for the cause of Liberty throughout the world, if we did not feel sure that the present experiment has already demonstrated its inadequacy to the end proposed. Radical measures we must have, not harsh; but stern and uncompromising, if the republic is to be preserved, and go on fulfilling its mission among the nations of the earth.

Truth and Justice must take the place of Prejudice and Error, to shed abroad their benign influence upon every foot of soil over which wave the glorious Stars and Stripes, the emblems of Universal Freedom. Let us labor in hope that public sentiment in the loyal States, on this subject, will be so thoroughly enlightened, that it will demand, and be satisfied with nothing less than true and universal liberty.

THE CITY

A larger number than usual of our prominent citizens are absent this season from the city; some rusticating among embowered groves, reclining carelessly beside beautiful streams, and rejoicing, we hope truly, in the love of the great Creator who so bountifully manifests His goodness to all his creatures. Others, unable to remain long away from home, are regaling themselves with the salt breeze, so invigorating to the man of toil, and run up from some pleasant sea girt island to look, ever and anon, after their material interests. Others, still more fortunate than these, have altogether cast dull care aside, and, forgetting home for a season, give themselves up to the wooings of pleasure, either in the gay ball room, in pleasant walks and drives along the sea-shore, or in the retirement of some sequestered vale.

All except the poor knight of the quill may go and seek some balm to revive their physical and mental energies, but he must find his pleasure only in catering to that of others, keeping a strict lookout upon the watch tower, lest some unexpected danger steal unawares upon himself and them for whose liberties he is ever watchful.

We wish all our readers abundant enjoyment, and a safe return to their several homes, cheerful, invigorated, and well fitted to resume the duties of more active life, as friends, citizens, and patriots. There will be work enough for all.

THE FREEDMEN'S BUREAU

This department of the government, presided over by one of its most distinguished Christian soldiers, has already begun to exert a most beneficial influence upon the class for whose protection it was principally instituted. The war liberated untold multitudes of human beings who were held in such degrading bondage that they were, as a mass, scarcely less ignorant than the beasts, held in common with them as property, and, were they left to themselves in this state, it would be almost impossible to prevent their reënslavement in a form much more severe than that before experienced. To educate and enlighten them as to the duties, moral, social, and political, as well as to feed and clothe the destitute, has been the object of the various Freedmen's Relief Associations scattered throughout the loyal States. How much good has been accomplished by these benevolent agencies to the freedmen and, through them, to the country, can never be fully known.

But the close of the war has brought about such changes in the relations of these people to their former masters and to the government, that nothing less than a human apostle fitted to adjust differences between these parties, and with such an energetic, humane, and philanthropic chief as General Howard, could do the work required, and the power granted to the Bureau has been used wisely and with due regard to even-handed justice.

We sincerely hope that, as the influence of this institution will be needed for a very long time to come, its term of existence will be extended by the next Congress, and, if necessary, the sphere of its power enlarged.

All honor to the noble men through whose influence the Freedmen's Bureau was instituted, and to him who now so nobly directs its movements to the protection of weakness and ignorance.

MITCHELL'S NEW GENERAL ATLAS.

Mitchell's New General Atlas is certainly fast growing into favor. This is exactly what it deserves, for no work of this kind can claim superiority, either in the accuracy of its plans or the beauty of its engravings.

It contains eighty-four maps and plans, besides several important statistical tables, and will be found a valuable addition to the library or office.

Mr George P Masson, the agent of Mr Mitchell, is a most successful canvasser, and cannot fail to succeed in his undertaking. We advise all in want of an Atlas to secure one of this edition.

REV. A. T. WOOD.

We have received a note from Bro. D. Cooper, of Greenville, Ohio, desiring information as to whether the above named worthy divine is authorized to solicit funds to go to California, and whether he has been released from his charge by the Bishop.

In reply, we would say, that Bro. Wood's personal honor would not allow him to make any misrepresentations, especially of himself. It may be an oversight on the Bishop's part not to give official announcement through our columns, but that does not materially effect the case. Bro. Wood has our most sincere good wishes for success.

THE FIRST U. S. C. T.

We desire to say a word to these veterans, and after doing our share of praising them for their many commendable acts since they have been connected with the army, we will say a word in regard to the paper.

The subscribers in the First U. S. C. T. which Chaplain Turner obtained, date from June 18th, 1864. Consequently their time was up on June 17th, 1865. We have sent the *Recorder* without fail every week, and we now hope that these good soldiers will renew their subscriptions.

Our treasury now needs funds, and as the boys of the *First* now have the funds, let them be *second* to none in sending us the same.

Those in companies A B F and E can pay to Sergeant Waters of Co. E, those in Comps. D and B, to Sergeant Lewis Lincoln of Co. H, those in Comps. K and C, to Sergeant Jas. H. Waugh of Co. K, and those in Comps. G and I, to Joseph Harris Co G.

With these four gentlemen we have corresponded this week, and hope to have an early response in the shape of greenbacks in abundance.

CRUELTIES TO THE COLORED PEOPLE OF NEWBERN, N. C.

We have received a letter from Newbern, N C., complaining of the outrages perpetrated upon the people of color.

We are indeed sorry that it is out of our power to do any thing further than to advise our people to appeal to a higher authority than they have heretofore applied for redress. Such a state of affairs surely makes our blood boil, but we are utterly powerless, when it comes to aiding our people.

But the judgment of a just God will rest upon these wretches and demons of darkness. They have been made to see and feel quite enough during four years of war, and *vengeance* is yet to fall upon their heads.

For the Christian Recorder.

BISHOP WAYMAN'S JULY VISITS.

Mr Editor:—Believing that it will be interesting to your readers, I here give a short account of my visits during July

Saturday, July 8th.

By invitation attended the re-opening of the A. M E. Church at Annapolis, Md. The congregation in attendance was large, and judging from the way the people contribute money, they seem as if they had a mind to work. Rev Jacob Nicholson, the Pastor, is much beloved by his people.

Wednesday, July 12th.

We went to Cambridge, a fine town situated on the eastern shore of the Chesapeake Bay. The people and Church are all in high spirits, and certainly do appreciate the emancipation of the State of Maryland. There are two colored Churches in Cambridge, one M. E. and the other A M E, they both have good congregations, and are more united than any two churches that we have visited. There is a large amount of real estate owned by the people of color in the town of Cambridge. The A. M. E. Church was founded here as far back as 1825 or 6 by either Rev J. G. Bulaugh, Schureman or Cannon, but she has always had head wind until recently.

Saturday, July 15th.

Left for Washington to attend a bush meeting at Good Hope.

Sunday, July 16th.

In company with Rev M F Sluby we walked over to Good Hope, and there we met Rev D W Moore and Brother Andrew J Wheeler, soon the congregation gathered, and Brother Sluby preached to them. The afternoon services were interrupted by a shower of rain. At night we returned to Washington, and visited Israel church, the charge of Rev. D W Moore; the appearance of the congregation reminded me of former days.

Monday, July 17th.

We visited the E Street Chapel Rev John F Lane Pastor, and to my surprise there was a fine congregation in attendance, Bro. Lane is certainly the right man in the right place.

Thursday, July 20th.

We left for Smyrna, Delaware, and there found Brother G Waters and his people in good spirits, and going a head rapidly.

Friday, July 21st.

Went to Camden, Delaware. Rev W H Williams met us at the Depot, and accompanied us to Brother P. N Caldwell's house. At night there was a grand turn out of the people.

Saturday, July 22d.

Left for Milford, where we were met at the depot by Brother W H. Turner, the preacher in charge of the Circuit. Soon we were in our Delaware vehicle, which was a shanty wagon drawn by a blind horse. On we went finely for a while; at last the blind horse imagined he heard something, and jumped out of the road, and broke the harness, and there we were exposed to the burning sun, and almost a regiment of the plagues of Delaware, viz: Musquetoes, which surrounded us. We soon repaired the harness, and started on, but they pursued us every step from Milford to Slaughter Neck.

Sunday, July 23d

Attended service at the Slaughter Neck Church, there we met Sister Campbell, mother of Bishop Campbell, who has been on a visit to her relatives. In the afternoon we took a mule team for Milton, there we found many of the mothers in Israel, the congregation was large, both in the afternoon and evening. Monday morning came, and we went to visit Rev Aud Massey, who is said to be one hundred and ten years old. The old gentleman has entirely lost his sight, but his views on religion are clear; he speaks very hopefully of heaven.

Brother Turner informed us that a carriage would soon be ready to take us to Lewistown, and another mule team drove up, and in it we got, and after riding twelve miles we came to Lewistown: it is situated on a beautiful beach from which you can see the light-house at Cape May, New Jersey. The congregation at night was very large indeed, the house and the yard were filled.

Tuesday, July 25th.

We left for Georgetown, Delaware: at this place a number of years ago, the Rev. Peter D. W. Schureman was imprisoned for preaching the Gospel of Christ. He was bailed out by Rev. Moses Robinson and others, but the case was never called, and that was the last of it. Rev Moses Robinson is still living, but he is very feeble. He is a man of high standing in Georgetown, Delaware.

Wednesday, July 26th.

About 3 o'clock we left Georgetown for Milford, and then on to Wilmington, where we spent a day or two. Brother D. P. Seaton is doing a great work in Wilmington: he has been very successful so far, in raising money for the building of a new church. The Delaware Conference of the M E. Church (colored,) was in session in Wilmington, while we were there. Bishop Scott presided: there was a large attendance of preachers and people. We left on Saturday for Cape May, N J. A. W W.

127 E. Balt. St, Balt., Md

P. S We have been compelled to postpone our visit to the Indiana Conference, at Springfield, Illinois. W.

For the Christian Recorder.

DELAWARE COLORED MISSION ANNUAL CONFERENCE OF THE M E CHURCH.

Mr. Editor:—Having a few leisure moments I thought I would write you a short communication relative to matters of interest to some persons in our midst.

The Delaware Colored Mission Annual Conference of the M E Church convened in East Zion M. E. Church, corner of Ninth and French streets, at 10 o'clock, A. M, July 26th, 1865, Rev. Bishop Levi Scott presiding.

The Conference was opened by reading a part of the 4th and 5th chapters of 2 Cor., by Bishop Scott, and singing. Rev. Frost Pullet led in prayer.

The Secretary, Wilmore S. Elsey, of last Conference, called the roll, as follows: Isaac Hinson, John G Manluff, Harrison Smith, Samuel Dale, James Davis, Wilmore S Elsey, Isaiah Broadden, John H. Pearce, Nathan Young, Joshua Brinkley.

John G. Manluff was elected Secretary, and John H Pearce Assistant Secretary. The bar of the Conference was fixed: hour of meeting at 9 o'clock; adjournment at 12 o'clock.

The following committees were appointed:—

Stewards.—Nathan Young, Joshua Brinkley, Isaiah Broadden.

Sunday Schools—Wesley J. Parker, John Saunders, Frost Pullet.

Statistics—John H. Pearce, Stephen Johns, Abraham Brown.

Bible Cause—Wilmore S Elsey, James Davis, Isaac Hinson.

Tract Cause.—John H. Pearce, Harrison Smith, Isaiah Broaddee.

Finance.—Nathan Young, John Saunders, Anthony Driver.

Missions.—Isaac Hinson, Wilmore S. Elsey, James Davis.

Examination, Probationers on Studies.—John H Pearce, John G. Manluff, Harrison Smith.

The following local preachers were recommended, and elected to Deacon's Orders:—

Henry Hut, Joseph D. Elbert, Samuel G. Waters, Perry Lee, Peter Burrows, Perry Chambers, David Eves, Perry Miller, Isaac Camper, Abraham Brown, Edward J Miller, William Frisby, William Hertsan, Henry Lilly, Asbury Hrinago, William Phillips, Philip Kennedy.

The following were recommended and elected to Elder's Orders: John Smith, Benjamin Gibbs, Gabriel Friend, Handy Long.

The credentials of Elder's Orders of Henry Gross of the F. A. M. P. Church, were recognized.

Rev. Bishop A W. Wayman and Rev Daniel P Seaton, of the A M E Church, were introduced to the Conference by Bishop Scott, who invited Bishop A. W. Wayman to a seat by his side.

The time for adjournment having arrived, the Doxology was sung, and prayer by Bishop A W Wayman.

Thursday morning, July 27th.

Conference met at 9 o'clock, Bishop Scott presiding; Bishop A W Wayman present. Religious exercises by Rev. Isaac Hinson.

Resolved, That the brethren of Philadelphia and New Jersey Conferences be allowed to sit within the bar.

The minutes were read and approved.

A Conference journal was presented by J Hinson. Circulars of the Sunday School Union and Tract Society of the M E Church were read, and referred to proper committees.

The following were admitted on trial: P Kennedy, H Morris, C. Wing, J Q Denois, W Frisby, P Burrows, J D Elbert, P Lee, W. Phillips, J Smith, B Gibbs, W Johnson.

Resolved, That a preacher's love feast be held on Sunday morning.

Adjourned. Doxology and benediction by J G. Manluff.

Bishop A W Wayman, by special invitation, preached at night. Text, Dan 12th chapter and 3d verse.

Friday morning, July 28th.

Conference met at 9 o'clock, Bishop Scott presiding; Bishop A. W. Wayman present. Religious exercises by J G Manluff. The minutes read and approved.

Rev Singleton T Jones, Rev Bosler, Rev Shadrack Golden, of the A M E Z Church, were introduced to the Conference by Bishop Scott.

The following remain on trial: J Saunders, S Taylor, A Brown, S. Johns, W. G. Parker, C Pullet, S. Whittington, S G. Waters, A Driver, R. Robinson.

A collection was taken up for A Brown, which amounted to $15 16. The missionary sermon was to be preached on Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock by Harrison Smith.

Adjourned to meet on Monday morning.—Doxology and benediction by W S Elsey. Sunday the ordination took place by Bishop Scott.

Monday morning, July 31st.

Conference met at 8 o'clock. Religious exercises by Handy Long. The minutes read and approved. The several committees reported. The characters of the members examined and passed.

It was stated that delegates from the A M E Z Church, S. T Jones, Bro. Bosler, and S. Golden, visited the Conference to confer with them on the union of the two bodies. After having an interview, they decided to hold a convention some time in November, 1865, at Zoar Church, Philadelphia, to be composed of four delegates from each of their several Annual Conferences, in consequence of which the following were appointed: James Davis, Wilmore S. Elsey, Harrison Smith, John G. Manluff.

The following from Washington Colored Mission Annual Conference were introduced by Bishop Scott. John N. Mars, Elisha Grissam, Henry R. Elbert.

The Bishop then announced the following appointments.

Delaware River District.—J. G. Manluff, P. E.; John Wesley Station, A Brown; Zoar, to be supplied; Camden, J. H. Pearce; Salem, N. Young; Bridgeton and Goshen, S. Taylor; E Zion, C Wing; New Castle, W Johnson; Milton, to be supplied.

Odessa District.—J. Davis, P E.—Odessa, H Smith; Smyrna, S Dale; Dover, J W Saunders; Milford, S. Whittington; Port Deposit, J. Brinkley; Millington, J. D. Elbert; Kent, W Frisby; one to be supplied; Centreville, P. Lee; Hillsboro', P Kennedy; Friendship, J Smith; Greensboro', to be supplied; Denton, W Phillips.

Choptank District.—W S Elsey, P E.—Waugh, W J Parker; Washington, S. Johns; Wyomico, C. Pullet; Manoken, F Pullet, S. G. Waters; Union, H Morris; Pocomoke, J. Broadden; Bethel, A. Driver; Quantico, J. Q. Denaft; Drummondtown, H. Long; Easton, P. Burrows; Talbot, B. Gibbs. R. Robinson was transferred to Washington Conference.

This is only a portion of their doings.

Fetsey J. Cooper.

Wilmington, Del., Aug. 7th, 1865

For the Christian Recorder.

FROM THE MOUNTAIN CITY—No. 3

Mr. Editor:—I again take my pen to inform the readers of the Recorder how things are in Cumberland, which I have styled the Mountain City No. 3. I arrived there on Thursday, July 13th, and was very kindly welcomed by Revs P. Onley, and R. A Hall, the latter being the pastor, of the A. M. E. Church. Being somewhat fatigued after travelling, I did not get to see much of the city that evening; but on Friday morning, Brother Hall and I ascended the mountain to the west of the city, the summit of which is about 400 feet higher than the city, and there I saw one of the grandest sights. There were the lofty Alleghenies on every side completely surrounding the city, and the beautiful hills clad with rich verdure, producing abundant proofs of the existence of that God who spoke, and the hills and valleys peered up and mountains reared their lofty summits to the skies.

THE CHURCH.

Our church here is in a thriving condition, being under the pastoral charge of Rev. R. A Hall, who is truly the right man in the right place. He is beloved by all. There is a fine Sabbath School attached to this church, numbering about 40 scholars. This school is in an excellent condition. Much credit is due to Rev. P. Onley, the superintendent, also the teachers, for their zeal in this great cause. I had the honor of addressing them on Sabbath morning; I was much pleased with the attention they paid to my words, and also to hear their excellent singing.

THE SINGING ASSOCIATION.

I was highly gratified to see such a fine company of ladies and gentlemen. Much credit is due Brother Hall for his indefatigable efforts in getting up this association, of which he is the leader. The ladies and gentlemen deserve much credit for their rapid proficiency in the all important art of sacred music. The people generally seem to take a great interest in education. They have commenced to build a school-house for the purpose of opening a free school on the 1st of September. I believe these people will show themselves worthy of the elevation that awaits our race. As to benevolence, I believe they are second to none in this district.

PREJUDICE.

Christian differences or controversies, seem to play a very prominent part in the every day life of Cumberland. It is astonishing how a minister of the Gospel can preach, "Thou shalt love the Lord with all thy heart, &c, and love thy neighbor as thyself," and then forbid his members from attending another evangelical church. Brother Hall has considerable of this to contend with, but the old flag that has floated to the breeze for fifty years will still continue to wave.

Yours, fraternally, E W H.

Baltimore, July 25th, 1865.

For the Christian Recorder

LETTER FROM NEW ORLEANS

THE SUFFRAGE QUESTION—PROGRESS.

Mr Editor:—For the first time I forward to your communication, to insert in your wide-spread and influential journal, knowing, from a constant perusal of your paper, that you are the proper channel through which I can reach a large and influential class of readers.

We have not reposed in "a Rip Van Winkle" sleep down in what is thought to be the benighted region of sugar cane and cotton. The main question that now agitates our minds down here, is Universal Suffrage. We are awake, sir, and are up and doing. Every Tuesday and Friday night, the two Universal Suffrage Associations meet in this city, and new converts come forward at each of these meetings and register themselves as members.

The Committee, over which presides the Wendell Phillips of Louisiana—Hon Thomas Dewaol,—comes up to the mark. The old adage, "A man's a man, for a' that," is truly carried out. No invidious distinction on account of color or of former condition, is allowed to protrude its hydra head amidst those who compose these meetings. On two or three occasions the fact was made known, that former masters and slaves were in the meeting, and actively working for each others' interests.

Our enemies, in spite of all evidence to the reverse, are crying out, "If you give the negro the right of franchise, he will vote for his former master!" Now this is as wilful a falsehood, as could be attempted to be fastened upon the Freedmen of the late rebellious States. When slaves, the freedmen always "did just what their masters did not want them to do," and when the elective franchise will be granted to them, they will vote as one said to me a few days since,—

"I'd vote for any body 'cept massa."

Why would you do that?" I inquired of him.

"Massa always whip me," he answered; "he sell my wife and children, and he will do just as he pleases, if he be elected to office."

And that's just the "matter" in a few words. The slaveocrats don't want the negro enfranchised, because they cannot convert "Freedom" into "Serfdom," then, as they formerly tried, and are yet trying to do. Nothing but the strong arm of the Government judiciously exerted, can prevent a "Second Revolution" in the South. We black men, who, in the sorest hour of the country's need, left our peaceful pursuits, and went into the army and navy, have made up our minds, and intend to carry out the doctrine, that if loyal black men can't vote, disloyal rebels shall not.

Professors P H. Murray and Burgess have left, and are on their way up the winding Mississippi river, home.

I trust I shall see you, Mr. Editor, round about these regions when the Missouri Conference meets here, in September. More soon.

J. H. I.

New Orleans, Aug 2, 1865.

For the Christian Recorder.

LETTER FROM THE 55th MASS.

Camp of the 55th Regt Mass. Vols,
Orangeburg, S C, June 7th, 1865.

We, the undersigned non-commissioned officers, earnestly desire, in behalf of ourselves and the other members of this regiment, to publicly express our high respect, love, and gratitude, to the Rev. John R. Bowles, of Chillicothe, Ohio, who has, for more than a year, been Chaplain of this regiment, sharing with ourselves in all the hardships, trials, and vicissitudes of a soldier's life, and always ready to help and cheer us in the dark hours of adversity.

We deeply regret that he has left us, but as he goes to another and more important field of labor, we resign ourselves to the separation, praying that God will bless him in his labors of love, and grant him a long life of usefulness and happiness.

Resolved, That a copy of the above *testimonial of respect*, be sent to the *Anglo-African*, *Colored Citizen*, and "*Christian Recorder*," requesting its publication, and a copy sent to the Rev. John R. Bowles.

James M Trotter, Sergeant Major.
Martin P Becker, Quartermaster's Sergeant.
R W. White, Commissary Sergeant.
Eli Lott, Principal Musician.
John H Moore, Principal Musician.
W. H. Evans, 1st Sergeant Co. A.
James H. Jackson, " " B.
J H. Walsh, " " C.
A. M. Jones, " " D.
J J. Gardner, " " E.
James D Ruffin, " " F.
G. W Worthington, " " G.
Wm H. Dupree, " " H.
Peter R. Lawe, " " I.
Peter Fleming, " " K.

For the Christian Recorder.

CONVENTION OF COLORED MEN OF NEW JERSEY

According to a call issued by the Equal Right's League, of Trenton, N. J, the people of New Jersey (colored) sent delegates, who met in Convention at Trenton, on the 13th of July, (1865,) which, after becoming organized, formed an association styled "*The Equal Right's League of New Jersey*," embracing as its members all loyal persons who shall pay a stipulated initiation fee. A Constitution was adopted, the proper officers elected, and all the business necessary to a complete organization transacted. A copy of the proceedings will be furnished to the "Christian Recorder," *Anglo African*, and *Colored Citizen*, as soon as printed.

Although the city was filled with the returning soldiery, who were waiting for their pay, and consequently not in the best of humors, every thing passed off quietly and happily. Much of the talent of the State was represented, and, no doubt, the delegates went to their homes greatly benefited by such an interchange of sentiment.

The officers of the League for the ensuing year are as follows:—

President, Samuel G. Gould, of Trenton.

Vice Presidents, Rev. Theodore Gould and Robert Prim, both of Burlington.

Recording Secretary, William Steward, of Bridgeton, Cumberland Co.

Corresponding Secretary, Rev. Reading B. Johns, of Princeton.

Treasurer, Abijah Gould, Jr., of Bridgeton, Cumberland Co.

A large field is opened, and an effective method planned to circumvent the schemes of the wily copperheads of this sandy State, as will be seen from the Minutes. At an informal meeting of the Executive Committee of the League, immediately after the adjournment, the Recording Secretary was authorized to have published 500 copies of the Minutes of the League, which may be had by sending orders, accompanied by the money, to the Recording Secretary, at Bridgeton at $15 per hundred.

It is hoped that the people will send in their orders immediately, as it is probable that there is not a sufficient number printed, when the amount can be increased without adding so much to the cost.

The delegates elect to the National League, next Sept, are the President, and Rev. N. H. Turpin, of Salem, N J.

A neat address to the people of the State was adopted, which will be seen in the Minutes.

Wm Steward, Rec Sec'y.

For the Christian Recorder.

LETTER FROM CLEVELAND, OHIO

No. 1

Cleveland, August 1st, 1865

Mr Editor:—Please find a space in the co lumns of the RECORDER, for the following names of the soldiers belonging to the 27th Regt., who have so generously donated through the kindness of Wm F. Jones, towards the completing the A M. Church, in Cleveland:

Company K

John White, $5; Silas Owens, 5; Edmond Smith, 5; David McAllister, 5; Christopher Miller, 10; James H Wilson, 5; A. J Parker son, 10; Andrew Patton, 5, William Nelson, 5, Mr. Harveston, 5; Henry Lewis, 5, Joseph King, 5, J H Thomas, 5; Elbert N Adams, 5, Walter Scott, 5; Albert Connerel, 5, George Washington, 1, Andrew Jackson, 5; Thomas Alexander, 3; Anthony Johnson, 2; Reuben Norwich, 5; Harrison Barney, 1; Washington Palmer, 7.

Company A

David Johnson, 50 cts; James Emmons, 50 cts; Edward Briggs, $2; Alexander Barn, 2, Nathaniel D. Bles, 50 cts; Peter Scott, 20 cts Thomas Jackson, 1; Cash, Co E, 5

Company F

Charles Bohes, 50 cts; George Besley, 50 cts; Wm Boldin 50 cts; Thomas Hargo, $1, Sam'l Price, 1; Monroe Averly, 1; James Hill, 25 cts; Abraham Palmer, 50 cts

Yours faithfully,

J A WARNER

LETTER FROM CLEVELAND.

NO 21.

Our city has lately been enlivened by several excellent concerts, given by a troupe of Colored *artists.*

The troupe consists of two young ladies and two gentlemen. Miss Alice Sherman, the "Prima Donna" and the chief attraction, has a rich, melodious voice, of peculiar sweetness and delicacy. Her singing has elicited the warmest applause from her admiring and appreciative audiences—who have bestowed upon her the *sobriquet* of "The Nightingale"

Mr. W Russell is the "tenor," and Mr Geo. Burris "basso" Both of these gentlemen have excellent and cultivated voices and harmonise admirably with the Nightingale

The troupe is accompanied by Rev. J. A. Warren, pastor of the A. M E. Church in this city, who lends additional interest to the concerts by his pithy and entertaining addresses.

The party, with the exception of Burris, contemplate making a tour through the West, giving entertainments in the principal towns and cities.

We bespeak for them a cordial reception by all the lovers of good music, and all who are interested in the elevation and improvement of our race.

B. HARRIS.

REST.

One night, ages ago, a fire broke out in an American wilderness. A spark dropped on dry leaves, the lighted leaves flew before the wind, the flames raced along the grass and glanced from tree to tree, till all the forest was a blaze, and night was turned into terrible day. Certain Indians, driven out of their hunting grounds by the red storm, fled for their lives; hour after hour they ran, and ran on, until, half dead with fatigue, they reached a noble river; they forded it, and after scaling the opposite bank, their chief struck his tent-pole in the ground, threw himself on the cool turf, and cried, "Alabama!" "here we rest"

But that chief was no prophet. The land was claimed by hostile tribes. The fugitives reached no resting-place there. They were soon beset by foes more relentless than the elements: having escaped the fury of the fire, they perished from the cruelty of man, and when they looked for the still delight of a home, found but the quiet of a grave.

Let this tradition serve as a parable. Earth has no Alabama for the soul. In flight from year to year, chased from refuge to refuge in which they set their hearts, the fugitives from trouble often say, as they reach the shelter of wealth or the shadow of domestic affection, or the shrine of some false worship, or the realisation of some cherished hope, 'here we may rest;' but God says 'No' to that, and again and again, when they are on the point of sinking into deceptive repose, does he send the stern angels of calamity to wake them up with the cry, "Arise, depart, for this is not your rest!"

It is true that even in this world there is rest for those who have gathered themselves to Shiloh; rest, through reconciliation with God, rest through union with reconciled man. Yet in our relation to God, the joy of faith is often broken by unbelief, and in our relation to each other, discordance of thought is often allowed to break the fellowship of love. When we have enjoyed an hour of the soul's calm sunshine, sin soon breaks our tranquillity infirmity breaks it, human kindness breaks it, or it is broken by some storm of sorrow. On earth our rest is at best imperfect, but there is rest in heaven, for Shiloh is there; there is full and visible manifestation the brightness of its glory and the secret of its rest, and there at last to him will the gathering of his people be.—*Charles Stanford*

For the Christian Recorder.

MR. EDITOR:—I send a few thoughts for your paper, which I hope will prove beneficial to all who read them. There is no subject more important at the present time than the duty of carrying our religious feelings every where, and into every thing. A religion that depends on times and seasons is not adequate to the exigencies of life. We are commanded in the Scriptures to attend to the performance of religious duties in season and out of season, that is, at regular appointed times. Nothing is more common among the present generation than for men to excuse themselves to their religious friends for delinquency on account of their peculiar situation. It is a festive occasion, and men say, 'You cannot expect much religion at such a time" Or, it is a great public gathering, men are excited, and jostled hither and thither, and the ready excuse is, "You cannot expect much religion under such circumstances." Or, it is a time like the present, in which every man is running to and fro, and excitement reeks in the way, and men say, "Of course you cannot look for any religion at such times as these. Now I say that these are just the seasons when religion is most needed, they are the times, above all others, when, if you have it, you will show it.

Hitch to a plow a common horse and an Arabian: they appear equally good, but when you put them on a long run over hedges and ditches, their blood tells; it is then that the true blood comes out: the Arabian can carry himself safely through difficulties, where the hackney breaks down. It is easy to be a Christian down hill, but it is only the determined soldier of the cross who maintains his ground when difficulties press upon and threaten to overwhelm him

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

New York, Rev H Davis, $6.00, Newport, R I, Rev. E T Williams, 50; P't Deposit, Md Rev. W H. Hopkins, for books, 3 50, Crestline, Ohio, A A Williams, 1 00; New Brunswick, N. J, Rev B Lynch, .25; Belleville, Rev. J. Malone, for self 60; for Miss M. J Singleton, 1 25; Miss L Price, 2 50; D. A Wilkinson, 1 25, H. Ellsworth, 1 25; Keokuk, Ia, J. Hiner, for self and H. Depugh, each 2 50; Wilmington, Del, Rev D Saston, 1 50; Washington, N Parker, 1 50

SPECIAL NOTICE

THE TWENTY FIFTH ANNIVERSARY OF THE AMERICAN BAPTIST MISSIONARY CONVENTION WILL BE HELD IN THE FIRST AFRICAN BAPTIST CHURCH, ALEXANDRIA, VIRGINIA, ON THE 18TH OF AUGUST, 1865

Circular Letter by Rev R L Perry, of New York Done by order of the Board,

REV WILLIAM THOMPSON,
REV L A GRIMES,
DEA J. H SMITH,
DEA JOHN DUNLAP,
DEA J T SYDNEY,
EDWARD M BANISTER

Boston, Mass. July 10, 1865.

TERMS OF MEMBERSHIP.—Any person may become a member by paying $1 a year, and any church or society by paying $3. Donations or subscriptions will be very thankfully received

July 29,—3t

THE MISSOURI CONFERENCE

MR EDITOR:—Allow me to inform you and the members of the Missouri Conference, that on account of the sickly season, and the reported bad state of health at this time in New Orleans, with the reported danger or liability of strangers to fever, or other sicknesses, and at the earnest request of prominent elders of the District, I do hereby change the time of holding the Missouri Conference, from the second Saturday (September 9th,) to the third Thursday in October, (19th) 1865

According to this notice, the ministers and members of the Missouri Conference will meet the Annual Conference of that District in the City of New Orleans, La, at 9 o'clock, A. M., Thursday, Oct. 19th, 1865.

J. P. CAMPBELL,
Bishop Presiding.

Indianapolis, Ind., July 24th, 1865.

Aug 5—3t.

NOTICE

A committee of ladies will give a grand Apple Dumpling Festival, in the basement of the A M E. Wesley Church, in Hurst Street, between Fifth and Sixth, and below Lombard street, on Monday, August 14, 1865, for the benefit of the Church We, therefore, most respectfully solicit our friends and the public in general, to give us their patronage on this occasion.

ELIZABETH SMITH,
AMELIA J. SPRIGGS,
ANN HOLLINGWORTH,
Committee.

Admission fee, 15 cents. Tickets for sale at 619, Pine Street. August 5—2t.

INFORMATION WANTED

Of Abbie Davis, daughter of Rachel Davis, who was born at Wilmington, Delaware. She was carried to Cuba, by Mr Ouelle, for Mr. Peter Bodway, over thirty-five years ago.

Since then she has been with Mr Martin, of Texas, and latterly with Mr. A. Bell of New Orleans. She kept a wash house in New Orleans, about 1862 Her husband died about 7 years ago.

Any information will be most thankfully received by her distressed mother

RACHEL DAVIS,
Care *Christian Recorder*,
Box 2975, Philadelphia,
Pennsylvania.

Aug. 5—3t.

EXCURSION

The annual excursion of the Macedonia Sabbath School, of Camden, N J., to Red Bank, will take place on Thursday, August 17, 1865. The steamer Eagle will leave Kaighn's Point at 7½ o'clock, A. M., touching at Philadelphia. Tickets—Adults 40 cents, children half price. They may be had at this office.

D. G. HARRIS,
O L. DAVIS,
Mrs. E. SEDDAM,
Committee of Arrangements.

Aug. 5—2t.

INFORMATION WANTED

Of Asberry or Ronsbey Henry, who was sold from Hagerstown, Maryland, to Tallahassee, Florida, in 1838. When last heard from, in 1847, he was at the latter place.

Any information of his whereabouts will be most thankfully received by his father,

Rev. THOMAS W HENRY,
Care Rev E. Weaver,
Box 2975 Philadelphia, Penna

June 3—tf

SPECIAL NOTICE

Brethren and friends sending us marriage notices for publication, will please remit twenty-five cents with the order, and fifty cents for each notice of quarterly meetings The constantly increasing demand for space in our columns, renders it necessary that we make this rule imperative hereafter jy8-tf.

EXAMINATION OF TEACHERS

OFFICE A. C. SOCIETY,
New York, Aug 7, 1865

It is ordered, that all the teachers of the Freedmen's schools, under the control of the African Civilization Society, appear for examination, on Friday, the 25th day of August, at 11 o'clock, A. M., at Union Bethel Hall, M Street, between 15th and 16th Streets, Washington, D C.

RUFUS L PERRY,
General Superintendent

Aug. 12—2t

$25 REWARD

Twenty-five dollars is offered for the arrest of John Hunt or Pauline Green, or both The latter left her home, at Orange, N. J, with and through the persuasion of the said John Hunt, on the 7th of July last. She wore a blue silk dress, black coat, and round white hat Age, between 16 and 17; much pock marked. Hunt is of dark complexion, and about five feet high. He wore a black coat, black pants, and white hat. Both the parties are colored

Address, JANE RUSKINS,
Orange, N J

Anglo African please copy.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Of London Beckwall, Joseph, and Maria Jane Robinson, children of Samson and Jane Robinson, who came from Fauquier County, Va. about ten years ago. Jane Robinson was the daughter of Joe Marlen, who lived near Upperville, in Fauquier Co, Va., and used crutches ever since quite a child. Samson Robinson was married before to Betsey Rumel, by whom he had six children Among them were Samson and Jerry, who were both married, and who were left at Blue Ridge when their father moved

At last accounts London B Robinson was sold from Front Royal, Va; Joseph lived near Middlebury, and Maria Jane was sold from Warrenton, Fauquier Co, Va.

Any information will be thankfully received by their sister, Eliza Ellen Address

ELIZA ELLEN CRUMMER,
Attlebourough,
Bucks Co, Pa

Aug. 12—3t.

Married.

On July 20, by Rev J M Wilkerson, Reuben Wilkins to Miss Margaret Ramsey, both of Mound City, Ill.

By Rev W S. Lankford, at the residence of the groom's father, Isaiah Ward to Dora Wallace, both of Bloomington, Illinois

May peace, prosperity, and long life attend the happy couple (No date given.—ED)

For the Christian Recorder.

OBITUARY.

REV. JEREMIAH ASHER.

Head Quarters 27th U. S. C. T,
Wilmington, North Carolina,
July 30th, 1865.

DEAR MR. EDITOR:—Permit me to give your ever-worthy columns a few lines, by way of information, which may be of some interest to your readers. I am sorry to inform them that another noble hero has fallen—another brave warrior and a father has been slain by death.

Rev. Jeremiah Asher, Chaplain of the 6th U. S. C. T, was attacked by a bilious disease a few weeks ago. At first it was thought by many that he was not dangerously ill, but when I first saw him after his sickness I had no idea of his recovery. He died on the 27th of July, 1865.

Bro Asher was a noble man, and in every way proved himself a worthy minister and a Christian, and none who formed his acquaintance could help but love him.

It may be said of Bro. Asher as it has been said of many faithful men in the vineyard of the Lord, "He has done what he could." Yes, he has made a full sacrifice of his life for Christ, and his country, and his race He fell at his post, and leaves a dear wife and family, and also many friends behind to weep May God grant his bereaved family consolation in their sad afflictions, and may every soldier and Christian friend condole with them in their bereavement.

Bro. Asher was well cared for while lingering in his afflictions. The ever hospitable Mr and Mrs. Day took him into their own house during his illness. They carefully ministered to his wants by day and by night Mr. Day has accompanied the holy home to the afflicted wife and friends.

That God may ever smile upon these generous-hearted friends, and abundantly reward them in time and eternity, is the sincere prayer of

J H P

Advertisements.

CHARLES MAGARGE & CO.,
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN PAPER,
RAGS, &c.
PHILADELPHIA, PA.
[*No. 32 South Sixth Street.*]

AFRICAN CIVILIZATION SOCIETY.
GENERAL OFFICE,
African Civilization Building,
Dean St, near Troy Avenue,
Brooklyn, New York.
BRANCH OFFICES,
No. 66, Sullivan St., New York,
and F Street, Washington, D. C.
OFFICERS
President.—Rev. A. N. FREEMAN.
Treasurer.—JNO. PETERSON.
Secretary—REV H. M. WILSON.
Assistant Secretary.—W. H. MORRIS.

This Society, incorporated under the General Act of the Legislature of the State of New York, most earnestly appeal to the friends of their race, and of education, to aid them in their laudable efforts to establish and sustain free schools among and for the benefit of the Freedmen of the South.

General Superintendent of Schools and Gen'l Agent,
REV RUFUS L. PERRY,
112, F Street, Washington, D. C.

The 4th Article in the Constitution provides that, "The donation or subscription of not less than one dollar annually, shall constitute any individual, of good moral character, a member of this Society, and the payment, at one time, of twenty five dollars, shall make any person a life-member" July 22—tf.

$6 From 50 Cents.

Call and examine something urgently needed by every body or sample will be sent free by mail for 50 cents, that retails for $6
R L WOLCOTT, No. 170 Chatham Square, N Y.
Feb 11 1yr

MRS. H. C. LUNN'S
BOARDING HOUSE

Permanent Boarders and Gentlemen Boarders is now open for the season. Price, $7 per week, in advance

The House is desirably located on Second street, below Congress Hall,

CAPE ISLAND, N J

VASSAR FEMALE COLLEGE,
POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y.

The object of this Institution is to furnish more ample means than have hitherto been enjoyed for the higher education of women. Its foundation was laid in 1861, by Mr. Vassar's munificent gift of more than $400,000, for this purpose; and the suitable location of this large sum to the necessary grounds, buildings, educational apparatus and domestic equipments, has, since then, engaged the careful attention of the managers.

These preparations being now on the eve of completion, the College will be opened for the reception of Students

On the 20th of September next,

under the direction of a full corps of competent Professors and Teachers.

The uniform price of Board and Tuition for all College Students, whether pursuing the Regular or a Special Course is fixed for the present year at $350 per annum, payable half yearly in advance No extra charges for fuel, lights, washing, use of Library and apparatus, or for any of the studies of the College proper.

For each of the extra collegiate branches, viz Music, Drawing, Painting and Riding, an additional charge will be made of from $60 to $90 per annum.

Books, Stationery and Drawing materials will be furnished at the College Depository at actual cost.

To allow time for a proper classification of the Students and for other preliminary arrangements for admission, it would be convenient as early as possible. Each application should state the name and age of the young lady, the Post Office address of her parent or guardian, what her previous studies have been, naming the most advanced text books, and how much of each she has studied, and what studies she proposes to pursue in the College.

No day scholars are received, and none under fifteen years of age.

Prospectuses will be forwarded on application addressed to the Clerk of Vassar Female College, Poughkeepsie, N. Y., and where obtained it is requested that they may be circulated. July 22 7t

THE COLORED PEOPLE'S NATIONAL MONUMENT,

TO THE MEMORY OF

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

The National Lincoln Monument Association, organized in Washington, D. C., April 14, 1865, for the sole purpose of erecting a Colored People's National Monument to the memory of Abraham Lincoln.

OFFICERS:

REV. H. H. GARNET, President.
JAMES WORMLEY, Vice President
STEPHEN SMITH, Philadelphia, Pa., Treasurer.
WALKER LEWIS, Washington, D. C., Ass't Treas.
LOUIS A. BELL, Recording Secretary.
WM. J. WILSON, Corresponding Secretary

RESIDENT BOARD OF DIRECTORS:

Carter A. Stewart, Samuel Hatcher, John F. Cook,
Jhos B. Stevens, Collins Crusor, Wm A. Nichols,
Wm Syphax, G Snowden, Sam. Williams

AN APPEAL.

This Association now earnestly appeal to a loyal public, without distinction of color, to exert all their influence towards the accomplishment of their purpose, namely: The erection of a Colored People's Monument, in memory of our late beloved President, Abraham Lincoln, said monument to be a SEAT OF LEARNING, dedicated to God, to Literature, and to the Arts and Sciences, and shall be held and appropriated for the education of the Children of Freemen and Freedmen, and their descendants forever, and to be called "The National Lincoln Monumental Institute," to be located in the District of Columbia.

The Association most earnestly solicit contributions from the friends of the ever to be lamented Chief Magistrate, and the friends of progress every where, for in raising an enduring a Monument not of marble nor of brass merely, but a Monument of Education. Marble may crumble, brass may tarnish, but the light of learning is as enduring as time.

Deeply sensible, therefore, that in no other way can the people of color so well perpetuate the memory of Abraham Lincoln, as by carrying out, in this manner, the great aim he had in view—the elevation of their race throughout the land—this Association confidently relies upon the hearty co-operation of all the true friends of the venerated dead.

Churches, Sabbath schools, Masonic and Odd Fellows' societies, Benevolent and all other associations, especially of colored persons, every where, and regiments, officers and soldiers, all are most earnestly called upon to contribute in aid of this work.

The National Lincoln Monument Association is a permanency, the Monument will be built; its light will be spread abroad.

This Association then invites all to come up to its help, and thus assist in diffusing that light, and making a venerated name imperishable.

Friends, north, south, east and west, let your response to this appeal be speedy, and equal to the occasion which calls them forth. Rev. H. H. GARNET, President.

WILLIAM J. WILSON, } Secretaries.
LOUIS A. BELL,

Agents will be appointed only under seal, with written signatures of the officers.

All business letters should be addressed to the Corresponding Secretary.

All contributions may be remitted to the Treasurer, Rev Stephen Smith, Lombard Street, between Ninth and Tenth streets, Philadelphia, Penna., or to the Assistant Treasurer, Walker Lewis, at the office of the Association, 261 G Street, Washington, D. C.

LIFE DIRECTORS.

Right Rev. Daniel A. Payne,
Right Rev. J. J. Clinton,
Right Rev W. H. Bishop,
Right Rev. J. P. Campbell,
Right Rev J. D. Brooks,
Right Rev. Simeon Talbot,
Right Rev. Willis Nazrey,
Rev D W Anderson,
Rev Elisha Weaver,
Rev J. W. Loguen,
Rev Singleton T. Jones,
Rev. John N Mars,
Rev. Alfred Rouldon,
Hon. Charles Sumner,
Hon. Wm. Deane Wilson,
Hon Gerrit Smith,
Major M R Delany,
Jas. Mc. Crummill, M. D.,
Paul Drayton,
Robert Hamilton,
John Peterson,
Patrick Reason,
William Dutis.

STATE OFFICERS.

VICE PRESIDENTS.—Jason P. Murray, Bangor, Me; Rev. Leonard A. Grimes, Boston, Mass.; George T. Downing, Providence, R. I.; Rev P C. Carlton, New Haven, Conn.; Frederick Douglass, Rochester, N Y; Rev Chas B. Thompson, Newark, N J; Jacob C. White, Sr., Philadelphia, Pa.; William Graves, Wilmington, Del; Rt. Rev. A W Wayman, Baltimore, Md; Fields Cook, Richmond, Va., A. H. Galloway, Newbern, N C.; Robert Small, Charleston, S C; Oswald Jenkins, Columbus, Ohio; Right Rev Wm F. Quinn, Indianapolis, Ind.; John Jones, Chicago, Ill.; Rev P. G. Wells St. Louis, Mo.; Daniel L. Lapsley, Nashville, Tenn.; J D Richards, Detroit, Mich., Philip A Bell, San Francisco, Cal.; J. H Ingraham, New Orleans, La.

DIRECTORS.—Samuel J Murray, Portland, Me; Dr John B Smith, Boston, Mass., James Jefferson, Providence, R. I.; Wm. P. Johnson, Bridgeport, Ct. Dr Jas McCune Smith, New York City, N. Y.; Frederick Revels, Camden, N. J.; Wm Whipper, Columbia, Pa., Thomas Caldwell, Camden, Del., Rev Samuel W Chase, Baltimore, Md., Robert Robinson, Alexandria, Va.; Alfred Howe, Wilmington, N C.; Peter H. Clark, Cincinnati, Ohio; Willis R. Revels, Indianapolis, Ind., Henry O. Wagner, Chicago, Ill.; Rev. M. M. Clark, St. Louis, Mo.; Nelson Walker, Nashville, Tenn., George R. Parker, Detroit, Mich., T M D Ward, San Francisco, Cal.; Rev. Wm. A. Dove, New Orleans, La.

Dr. J. B. SMITH, General Agent,
Office, 261 G Street, Washington, D. C.

Other States, &c., will be filled as soon as the proper gentlemen can be obtained for the offices. jy 11 6m

WILSON'S
MAP-MOUNTING ESTABLISHMENT.
No. 31 SOUTH SIXTH ST.

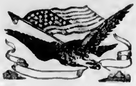
Maps, Plans and Drawings Mounted on Muslin and Rollers. Pictures framed and varnished.
Schools supplied with maps.
july 1—3m I. WILSON

By authority of the United States.

Army & Navy Intelligence Office,
Nos. 1 & 2 Dover Street,
Near Franklin Square,
NEW YORK.

☞ Careful attention given to the collection of Pensions, Bounty, Back Pay and Prize Money.
july 8—tf WM P. POWELL.

Hudson's City Hotel.



"I am going to Hudson's City Hotel. It is the Best and Cheapest House in Baltimore."

You can entertain your guests in Public or Private Parlors

You can get your Meals at All Hours in this First Class House.

No Improper Language or Behaviour allowed in this House

Ice-Cream Saloon, and Barber Shop attached to the Hotel.

Nos. 28 and 30 Corner of Bath and Davis Sts.,
(Near the Harrisburg Depot,)
Baltimore.
Dr D. HUDSON, Proprietor July 8—tf

628 Hoop Skirts. 628

HOPKINS'
"OWN MAKE" OF
HOOP SKIRTS.

The best Assortment, and best Quality and Styles in the City

Gore Trails all lengths and sizes from 15 to 35 springs from $1 75 to $4. Plain skirts all the new shapes and sizes, from 10 to 50 springs, from $1 40 to $3. Skirts of extra heavy steel and extra tape, from 26 to 55 springs, from $1 90 to $2 75.

MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S

of every grade, from 6 to 35 springs from 15 cents per spring. They have no equal. Agents for the

New Flexible Skirt

the most pliable HOOP SKIRT made, and fully equal to the Duplex Elliptic in every respect, and at much lower prices. Also constantly on hand full lines of good

New York Skirts,

Kid padded and Metallic fastened at very low prices, wholesale and retail, at No. 628 ARCH STREET
mo13 6mo

A CARD.

MRS. H T O'DONNELL,
Formerly of No 710 South St Philada,
Has removed to No 913 Lombard Street, and has opened
A BOARDING HOUSE

For the accommodation of Ladies and Gentlemen who may pass through Philadelphia, and also those who may wish to spend some time in our city Mrs O'Donnell will take great pleasure in accommodating her numerous friends, as far as she possibly can. Give her a call.
May 1—3mo

MEDICINES WILL BE
SENT BY
EXPRESS, OR BY
THE MAIL.

DR. J. W. CREEK,
Physician & Apothecary,
Cor. North and Pleasant Sts.,
BALTIMORE.
Prescriptions Carefully Compounded

1865 1865

"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.

For Rats, Mice, Roaches, Ants, Bed-Bugs, Fleas, Moths in Furs and Woollens, Insects on Plants, Fowls, Animals, etc.

"18 years established in New York City."
"Only infallible remedies known."
"Free from Poisons."
"Not dangerous to the Human Family."
"Rats come out of their holes to die."

☞ Sold by all Druggists and Retailers every where.
☞ ! ! ! Beware ! ! ! of all worthless imitations.
☞ See that "Costar's" name is on each Box, Bottle, and Flask, before you buy.
HENRY R COSTAR
Principal Depot, 482 Broadway, N. Y.

Sold by all Druggists, wholesale and retail, in Philadelphia, Penna.

1865.

HOUSEKEEPERS troubled with vermin need be so no longer, if they use Costar's Exterminator. We have used it to our satisfaction—and if a box cost $5 we would have it. We have tried poisons, but they effected nothing — But Costar's article knocks the breath out of Rats, Mice, Roaches, Ants and Bed Bugs quicker than we can write it. It is in great demand all over the country.—*Medina (Ohio) Gazette.*

See Costar's Advertisement in this paper.

1865.

FARMERS AND HOUSEKEEPERS should recollect that hundreds of dollars' worth of Grain, Provisions, &c., are annually destroyed by Rats, Mice, Ants, and other insects and vermin—all of which can be prevented by a few dollars' worth of Costar's Rat, Roach, Ant, &c., Exterminator, bought and used freely.

See Costar's Advertisement in this paper.

Sold in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, by all Druggists and Dealers. Ap 29—6mos

BARGAINS IN CLOTHING! BARGAINS IN CLOTHING!
BARGAINS IN CLOTHING! BARGAINS IN CLOTHING!
BARGAINS IN CLOTHING! BARGAINS IN CLOTHING!
BARGAINS IN CLOTHING! BARGAINS IN CLOTHING!
Offered by Perry & Co.
Offered by Perry & Co.
Offered by Perry & Co.
Offered by Perry & Co.
No. 303 Chestnut St., above Third.
No. 609 Chestnut St., (Granville Stokes' old stand.)
And South-east Corner of Seventh and Market Sts. (Jones')

Messrs. Perry & Co. have undoubtedly the largest stock of ready made clothing, and finest variety of styles ever presented to the public in this city. Their stock is new bought at the lowest rates, got up in the best manner, and sold at
Wonderfully Low Prices.
Wonderfully Low Prices.
Wonderfully Low Prices.
Wonderfully Low Prices.

Our friends and the public are invited to call and examine for themselves, and be convinced that it is to their advantage to deal with us.

☞ Attention is also called to
Our Custom Department,
Our Custom Department,
Our Custom Department,
Our Custom Department,

In connection with each establishment, where we have constantly on hand
All the Latest and Best Styles,
All the Latest and Best Styles,
All the Latest and Best Styles,
All the Latest and Best Styles,

And can guaranty to our customers entire satisfaction in every respect
No. 303 Chestnut St., above Third
No. 609 Chestnut Street, (Granville Stokes' old stand.)
And South east Corner Seventh and Market Sts., (Jones')
Perry & Co.

RESTAURANT,
Confectionery and Dining Saloon,
Corner Saratoga and Davis Street,
BALTIMORE.

Where he intends keeping Oysters and Meals of all kinds This is an Old Stand. I have spared no pains in refitting it up. dec 31 no 3 6m
DANDRIDGE KELLY, Proprietor.

WINSTON & THOMAS,
News and Periodical
DEPOT,
20 Commercial Place, and 85 Baronne St,
NEW ORLEANS.

☞ A large assortment of School Books, French Books, School Tablets, Theological Journals, Slates, Novels, Letter and Note Paper, Envelopes, Pens, Ink, &c.
No 4—tf

PENNSYLVANIA CENTRAL RAILROAD.
CHANGE OF TIME AND DEPOT.

On and after Monday, December 26, 1864, the trains of the Pennsylvania Railroad will leave the New Depot, at THIRTIETH and MARKET Sts., instead of Eleventh and Market Sts. as heretofore

The cars of the Third and Fourth and Eighth, Green and Coates, Fifth and Sixth, Union Line, Tenth and Eleventh, Thirteenth and Fifteenth, Seventeenth and Nineteenth City Passenger Railways, connect with the Market St. line, which runs to and from Pennsylvania Central Railroad Depot in West Philadelphia.

The cars of the Market Street Passenger Railway leave Front Street every two minutes, commencing one hour previous to the times of departure of each train, and also about 30 minutes after.

Their cars are in waiting on the arrival of each Train to convey passengers into the city

On SUNDAYS—Cars leave Eleventh and Market Sts at 7 45 P M., to connect with Pittsburg and Erie Mail, and at 10.30, P. M., with Philadelphia Express

Mann's Baggage Express will be located at No. 31 South Eleventh Street. Parties desiring baggage taken to the trains, can have it done at reasonable rates, upon application to him.

TRAINS LEAVE AND ARRIVE AT DEPOT THUS:

LEAVE.		
MAIL TRAIN	at	8 00 A. M.
PAOLI ACCOMMODATION, No. 1	"	10.00 "
FAST LINE	"	12 00 M
PARKESBURG	"	1 10 P. M.
HARRISBURG ACCOMMODATION	"	2 30 "
LANCASTER ACCOMMODATION	"	4 00 "
PAOLI TRAIN, No. 2	"	5 30 "
PITTSBURG AND ERIE MAIL	"	8.30 "
PHILADELPHIA EXPRESS	"	11.10 "
ARRIVE.		
PITTSBURG AND ERIE MAIL	"	6.40 A. M.
PHILADELPHIA EXPRESS	"	7 05 "
PAOLI ACCOMMODATION, No. 1	"	8 20 "
PARKESBURG	"	9 00 "
LANCASTER TRAIN	"	12.50 P. M
FAST LINE	"	1 30 "
PAOLI ACCOMMODATION, No. 2	"	4 00 "
MAIL TRAIN	"	6 40 "
HARRISBURG ACCOMMODATION	"	9 40 "

Philadelphia Express leaves daily. Pittsburg and Erie Mail leaves daily, (except Saturday.) All other Trains daily, (except Sunday)

For further information, as to time and connections, see bills and framed cards, or apply to
JOHN P. VARLEER, JR., Ticket Agent,
At the Depot.

An Emigrant Train runs daily, (except Sunday) For full information as to fare and accommodations, apply to
FRANCIS FUNK
Jan '66 137 Dock Street.

DRY GOODS
AND
TRIMMINGS
SELLING AT
REDUCED PRICES.

MRS S SHORTER HAWKINS would respectfully call the attention of her friends and the public generally to a well selected stock of

SPRING & SUMMER GOODS,

which will be sold at the lowest cash prices.
Shrouding, flannel, cambrics, etc.
BALMORALS AND HOOP-SKIRTS.

Hosiery, Gloves, etc. Gentlemen's furnishing goods. Also, Roundabouts and Waiters' Aprons always on hand Ladies' ready-made Clothing.

N B.—A pleasing variety of fancy articles to suit the most fastidious.

Call and see at the old stand,
S. SHORTER HAWKINS,
615 *Lombard Street, Philada*
to Mar 1—6m

WASHINGTON HOTEL,
BY WILLIAM TAYLOR,
PROPRIETOR.
Corner of Bridge and Montgomery Streets,
GEORGETOWN, D.C.
No 10 1 year

ONE PRICE CLOTHING.
JONES'
OLD ESTABLISHED
One Price
CLOTHING HOUSE,
604 Market Street,
(Above Sixth.)

At JONES' Crescent One Price Clothing Store, the lowest selling price is marked in plain figures on each article, and never varied. All buy alike, number judge or not. The stock is gotten up in a superior manner, expressly for retail sales. Those wanting a good, substantial and fashionable article, should not fail to go to
JONES',
604 *Market Street,*
One Price Store.

Ice Cream Saloon.
J. J. LYONS,
No 1028 Lombard Street, Philada.,

Invites all lovers of Ice-Cream and other delicacies to give him a call. may23—3m

"She shook her sparkling hair, that shed
Such lustre o'er her beauteous head."

Ladies who dress their hair with Sterling's Ambrosia find that it adds new charms and lustre to their beauty.

Queen Victoria's Diadem is resplendent with precious stones, but its royal splendor is transcended by the lustrous hair with which Sterling's Ambrosia crowns the heads of the fair maidens of Columbia.
July 29—1mo

COAL! COAL!!

Coal delivered to any part of the city, by large or small measure, by
T. J BOWERS,
Coal and Kindling Wood Depot,
No. 634 Lombard Street.
April 15—tf

Private Boarding
AT 6[illegible] PINE STREET,
PHILADELPHIA

The Subscriber having FITTED UP HIS HOUSE with care, takes pleasure in announcing to his friends and acquaintances travelling that he is prepared to accommodate them when visiting the city

☞ Warm and Cold BATHS.
R. H GLEAVES, Proprietor.
April 22—6mos

SHROUDING
AND
LAYING OUT of THE DEAD.

MRS MARIA HIGHGATES

Most earnestly solicits the patronage and attention of the generous public and her friends, as she is now in the best mode of shrouding and laying out of the dead, and will give all needed satisfaction Residence—
No 1026 Barley street,
Bet. 10th & 11th, & Lombard & Pine Sts

OLIVE BRANCH
BOARDING HOUSE
No 814 Lombard Street, Phila.

Mrs H. M Cooper respectfully announces to Travellers that she has opened a first-class
BOARDING HOUSE

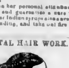
For their special accommodation, in a central (to business or church-going) part of the city, as above named, where she will spare no pains to make her guests comfortable.

MRS. M BENNETT,
HERB DOCTRESS,
NO 400 S. SEVENTH STREET, BELOW PINE,

Is prepared to cure Debility of the System, Billious Fever, Diseases of Bladder, Diseases of Women, Nervous Disease, Scrofula or King's Evil, Dropsy, Piles, Cholera, Ague, Consumptions, Colic Cancer, Rheumatism, Mumps, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Erysipelas, Consumption, Deafness, Gout, Influenza, White Swelling, Whooping Cough, Croup Gravel Dysentery, Asthma, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Neuralgia, and Tumors

The Doctress will give her personal attention to any of the above diseases, and guarantee a cure without the use of mercury Her Indian syrups alone are used by her She can stop bleeding, and take out fire without blistering.

ORNAMENTAL HAIR WORK.



JOSEPH C. BUSTILL AND SARAH H. BUSTILL.
WIG MAKERS,
HAIR JEWELLERS,
AND
LADIES' HEAD DRESSERS,
No 403 South Sixth Street,
Philadelphia.
WIGS,
BRAIDS,
TOUPEES,
FRIZETTES,
CURLS,
PUFFS
WHISKERS, MOUSTACHES, &c.,
STRAIGHT, WAVY, OR CRIMPED
Bracelets, Breast Pins, Watch Chains, Ear Rings, Finger Rings, &c.,
BRAIDED AND MOUNTED TO ORDER.
Combs, Brushes, Soaps, Choice Perfumery, and Fancy Articles.
Ladies' Hair-Cutting, Shampooing, Dyeing, and Head-Dressing.
BUSTILL'S CELEBRATED NEROLIAN HAIR TONIC.

A splendid preparation for promoting the Growth of the Hair—removing Dandruff—Cleansing, Brightening, Softening, Glossing, Invigorating, Beautifying, and preventing Premature Baldness.

Bustill's Compound Eradicator,

One of the most useful articles ever offered for shampooing the hair removing dandruff, preventing premature baldness, restoring soiled garments, removing grease spots, and curing rheumatic pains, Tetter, &c

HAIR BOUGHT.

Letters for information in relation to the purchase of Hair will receive prompt attention. Barbers and others having Hair can find ready sale. sep 24-tf

Cupping, Leeching &
BLEEDING
ATTENDED TO BY
NATHANIEL L. DURHAM,
911½ CHRISTIAN STREET,
Also Solicitor for "Security Life Insurance Company."
Jan 7—No 8—1y

"THE BEST AND THE CHEAPEST."
REIMER'S PHOTOGRAPHIC GALLERY,
NO. 615 & 617 NORTH SECOND STREET,
PHILADELPHIA,

Where you will find skilful hands, who use superior instruments, and have the advantage of a well arranged light

☞ Pictures are made all sizes; from a Carte de Visite to a life size in oil, at prices which can guarantee good work, and at the same time be within the reach of everybody. Pictures are made life size from small ambrotypes or Daguerreotypes 1p

JAMES C. CLARK, M. D.
(Eclectic.)
No. 618 Pine Street, Philadelphia, Pennsyl'a.

OFFICE HOURS.
From 7 to 9 A. M }
From 12 to 2 P. M. } PHILADELPHIA.
From 6 to 8 P. M }

Also, particular attention directed to all classes of Ulcers, recent or chronic. Treatment and cure, without the use of Mercury, or any other injurious drug, warranted.
jan7—no7 1y

MATLACK'S
MEN'S AND BOYS'
CLOTHING ESTABLISHMENT,
NO. 901 MARKET STREET,
PHILADELPHIA.

We would respectfully call your attention to our large stock of
MENS' AND BOY'S CLOTHING,
now on hand, READY-MADE, embracing every variety of style and material suitable for the season.
We have also on hand a full assortment of
SPRING GOODS,
adapted to MEN'S AND BOYS' WEAR, and would invite your early attention thereto. These goods have been purchased for CASH, and will be sold at a small advance for CASH.
Particular attention paid to all orders, so as to insure satisfaction to the purchaser.
E MATLACK, Ag't,
apr29-3mo 901 Market Street.

To The Travelling Public.

I most respectfully inform my friends and the public generally, that I have taken the large and commodious dwelling,

No. 1733 Addison Street,
PHILADELPHIA.
And have opened it as a first-class
Boarding and Lodging House,

and will be happy to see all of my old friends, and as many new ones as may favor me with their patronage.

Your influence is respectfully solicited I beg leave to refer to Mr. James W. Brown, Philadelphia.
MRS. ANN E FOSTER
N B.—Hot and Cold Baths. Terms reasonable.
jul 1y

Poetry.

BY THY GRAVE

BY LYDIA S. REED.

By thy grave to-night I'm standing,
Weeping bitter bitter tears
Thrice the corn has sprung and ripened
To the full and golden ears,
Still my heart for thee is crying,
Ever through the lonesome years.

What to me is all the wisdom
Of the wise, and great of old,
With a weary heart I'm gazing
Downward, through the dampening mould,
At thy dark and narrow coffin
And thy white shroud's quiet fold

Sad, strange thoughts are ever drifting,
Down the current of my mind,
And my soul is ever talking,
To the voices left behind
In the falling of the waters,
In the moaning of the wind,
Calling through the gloom and darkness,
On the voices left behind.

Rochester, Pa.

WHAT PLEASES GOD.

BY PAUL GERHARDT.

What pleases God, O pious soul!
Accept with joy, though thunders roll,
And tempests lower on every side,
Thou knowest naught can thee betide,
But pleases God.

The best will is our Father's will,
And we may rest there, calm and still;
O! make it, hour by hour, thine own,
And wish for naught but that alone
Which pleases God.

His thought is aye the wisest thought;
How oft man's wisdom comes to naught
Mistake of wisdom in it lurks,
It brings forth ill, and seldom works
What pleases God

His mind is aye the gentlest mind;
His will and deeds are ever kind;
He blesses when against us speaks
The evil word, that rarely speaks
What pleases God.

His heart is aye the truest heart;
He bid all woe and harm depart--
Defending, shielding, day and night,
The man who knows and loves aright
What pleases God.

He governs all things here below.
In him lie all our weal and woe,
He bears the world within his hand,
And so to bear us sea and land
What pleases God.

And o'er his little flock he yearns;
And when to evil ways it turns,
The Father's rod oft smiteth sore,
Until it learns to do once more
What pleases God.

What most would profit us He knows,
And ne'er denies aught good to those
Who with their utmost strength pursue
The right, and only care to do
What pleases God.

If this be so, then, World from me
Keep if Thou wilt what pleases Thee;
But thou, my soul, be well content
With God and all things he hath sent,
As pleases God.

And must thou suffer here and there,
Cling but the firmer to His care.
For all things are beneath His sway,
And must in every truth obey
What pleases God.

True faith will grasp His mercy fast,
And hope bring patience to the last;
Then both within thy heart enshrine,
So shall the heritage be thine
That pleases God.

To thee for ever shall be given
A kingdom and a throne in heaven;
And there shall be fulfilled in thee,
And thou shalt taste, and hear, and see,
What pleases God.

The Family.

OUR VISIT FROM AUNT CASSIE.

BY MRS. HARRIET E. FRANCIS.

"Rachel! Rachel Cassidey!" I paused as I spread the last quilt on the bed that I was making, as my name came up stairs in quick, girlish tones, and leaned over the banister to answer to my patronymic. "Do tell me what I can do about this room It is so gloomy, with its white walls and bare floor! If we could only buy a carpet before Cassie comes!"

"If we could only do a thousand things, little sister," I answered back, smiling down on the petite face, now so full of care, upturned to my own." It is at least clean, and sweet, and bright, with the western sun flooding the room full of glory; and I think when the roses are in full bloom and each breeze sweeps the petals through the window, we will then have a carpet fit for Cassie, fragrant as the apple blossom."

"O dear, I wish I could look through your eyes, Rachel! You see the sunshine, and rose blooms, and nature's glory, and I look on bare walls, and comfortless floor, and chairs set back, stiff as a field of sorghum ready for the knife," and the tears filled her eyes as she turned back to her work, while I pressed down a sigh, and thought the whole matter over, as I had a hundred times before, without coming to any conclusion.

There were the stubborn facts that stood out like the angels of an octagon. Father had a hard time to procure food and raiment His farm—that had been his father's before him, and thus doubly dear—was perched upon a hill-side, where the heavy storms of winter and the beating rains of summer washed its fertility into the rich valley below. Stones and huge bowlders, that reached far below the surface, choked up the soil and sorely impeded the progress of the plow, and made compensation for labor very small— There were broad views, and free air, and beautiful sunsets, and gurgling streams that went singing by, but these brought us gain only to the inner life. Father was wifeless, and I sometimes feared, even to tears, that thrift and comfort had departed with my dear mother; for I, the housekeeper, even now was but seventeen, and Elsie, little sister, as I often called her, who was so slight, a year less; then came Cassie,—poor, lame Cassie, brightest and sweetest and dearest to all hearts, yet so helpless, even now using up our scant means in a protracted stay at a neighboring city, with scarcely the shadow of a hope of being benefited by the treatment of a celebrated physician.

There was no boy to bear father's name after him; to go out into the field and relieve the tedium of the long Summer day by conversation, driving away the thoughts of his dead wife, who had come to him in the brightness and beauty of her youth, and for many cheerful years had been his companion, comforter, and counsellor, leading him by pure, self-denying example, to lay up treasures in heaven, and yet had left such a longing for her dear presence, that it brought weakness to arm and will

"But this will never do!" and as I made the exclamation, I ceased smoothing down the plaits in my brown linen apron, and started up, and tried by busying my hands to throw off the depression that weighed down my spirits Then came the old story over again, that saddened me still more. Housekeeping seemed such a thankless, hopeless, incomprehensible task; so many little things to be done and so great results The bread was baked, and then eaten; the clothes washed, and then soiled. Dirt and dust ever accumulating to annoy, and ceaseless warfare against it; and thus year after year; and through such a sense of incompleteness, want of method from experience, and need of training under a careful mistress, that always weighed me down Tears rolled down my cheeks in spite of my efforts, and ere I could hide the traces of them, instead of the call of 'Rachel,' this time there came light footsteps up the stairs, and Elsie burst into the room, and half dragging me to the window, told me that the stage had stopped at the gate, and some one with a trunk, was at the foot of the walk

"O dear, who can it be?" and I thought over our few relatives with a trembling heart, as I stood, half hid in the folds of the curtain and gazed at the traveller "It is one of father's kindred, I am sure; she's so small, just like you, Elsie How prettily her cloak hangs about her, and so stylish, too! I am afraid she is right from some city, and we haven't a bit of cake in the house"

And the best room is upside down," broke in sister, "for I have moved the furniture into the middle of the room to see if I could not arrange it somehow"

"How could you, Elsie?" was my thoughtless reproof, as I gave a hasty glance at the tear-stained eyes, and pinned on an apron to make my appearance more presentable.

"We shall have to go down now, for she is almost at the door, and whoever she is, we will try to make her welcome. Perhaps she is not proud, after all," and half consoling myself with the remark, we both ran down the staircase with scarcely an echoing step, and while I waited in the entry for the dreaded knock. Elsie hastily lifted back the table and tried to set to rights a few things in the parlor

"My dear, dear nieces," was the stranger's greeting, and there came a tight grasp of my head, and a quick searching of my gray eyes, and numberless kisses upon my cheek, and even before lips spoke the name, I knew who was before me—my dear mother's sister, darling Cassie's namesake—one whom I had never seen, yet had loved long, hearing mother talk about her, and my head fell upon her shoulder, and I burst into happy tears, and felt a rest almost as if my own mother's arms were around me.

It seemed quite like a new world having aunt's light, springy form in our home, with her easy solution, by words and actions, of all our housekeeping troubles. Her cheerful smile, and merry laugh, and words of pride, seemed to revivify the whole household, and made the wheels of care roll easily as if only on a pleasure excursion.

It was the third morning after Aunt Cassie's arrival, and we all happened to be in the parlor, when Elsie abruptly broke out into her old complaints about the gloom of the room, and wishing that we were rich enough to furnish the floor with a carpet of even the cheapest material.

"Why don't you make one, Elsie, a pretty rag carpet is so neat and fitting for a farmer's house?" queried aunt, as at one glance she measured the size of the room, and could have told, if one had questioned her, how much it would have taken to a half foot.

"Why, Rachel, I never thought of that," and we both laughed at the young face, that seemed perfectly astonished that the idea had never come to her before.

"Well, girls, you had enough to do before, poor things, and now is just the right time: I want something to keep me busy, and I shall not return till August, unless sickness calls me back You have enough old clothes, I suppose, and though warp costs a sum now-a-days, I guess we can compass it. We are ready to begin this moment; so, Elsie, lead the way to the rag bag;" and at the word we all started for the garret, to explore the wells and chests. Aunt seated herself upon a box in the centre of the room, and Elsie looked over the barrels and chests, while I mounted a superannuated chair and pulled down coats, and pants, and vests, from nails under the roof, and threw them into a promiscuous heap on the floor.

"O, Aunt Cassie! Elsie! see what I have found!" and I brought to sight from under the last garment a large bundle of skeins of yarn, and stepping from the chair I held the treasure before their eyes

"And you never knew it before! Why, it is tow yarn, that sister must have spun before she died It looks like her work, so even and true, and it has been rolled up and hid by that coat till now It is just what we want for warp, Rachel, and you will prize it so because it is your mother's work"

"And now we can get the carpet done before Cassie comes; I am so glad, auntie," and Elsie, the happy child, stooped down and kissed the cheek so much like her mother's, then fluttered around like a butterfly from one thing to another, in the exuberance of her joy.

"Let me see. Here is some red and green flannel. How nice they have kept from moths in that cedar box! and there is a bit of yellow That will make a pretty stripe," soliloquised Aunt Cassie, as she folded each color near her hand, then looking up, "You have some old prints, I suppose?"

"Your turkey red dress, sister, is all worn out. That will be splendid, and my old green merino," and then I paused, and ran over in my mind a list of every garment in the whole household, and never before felt so complacent at the thinness, tenderness, rents, and holes of our wearing apparel.

"These will do for one day, Rachel. I think we had better rip them up right here and assort them over. They seem clean, only dusty, and we can shake that out, and go right to work," and while Elsie ran down stairs for sharp knives and shears, I opened the window and gave each garment a good shake in the windy air; then whipped them thoroughly against the window casing Our hearts were so in the work that we would gladly have given father a cold dinner, but Aunt Cassie shook her head, and said his dull work did not feed him with hope and pleasure as ours did; and so with a decided negative against any help, I went down into the kitchen, and boiled, and baked, and laid out the table, while all the time my thoughts kept happy rhyme to the busy workers in the chamber above me.

Elsie and I alternated the house-work for the next two weeks, and we both worked every spare moment at the rags, while aunt doubled the yarn, and twisted and colored it, suitable for warp, and at last, in spite of our united protestations, she took the yarn one morning and went over to a neighboring house and begged the use of their loom to weave the prepared materials into a carpet, and, before she returned, the chain was through the reed, ready for work

There was no use trying to get any labor out of Elsie for the next few days. She must wind the filling on sticks ready for weaving, as Aunt Cassie must be lonesome sitting up in the old lumber-room alone so many hours, or else she was sure there was not red enough; and so it was backward and forward each day, till she gladly escorted the busy worker at the loom home one night, with a roll of carpeting, larger than her arms could hold, to an old go cart, that she had borrowed for the purpose

"And now, we want some wall paper," said Aunt Cassie, that very night, as she sat beside me in the parlor, on the roll of carpeting, with one breadth partially unrolled under our feet, so that we could admire its beauty.

"But I am sure father has no money to spare You know what he said about that clover seed that he needed so much"

"I did not say any thing about money from your father. Try and think of some way to help yourself, dear child."

There came a pause, and I studied hard; "Sell the rest of the tow yarn to Mrs Dillo?" I questioned.

"No, you must make another carpet for the bedrooms next winter. Cassie will enjoy cutting the rags her well days. What did we do with all the bones, and odds and ends of cloth?"

"Why couldn't I think? I can go to town to-morrow with father and buy the paper.—Are you sure there will be rags enough?"

"Not hardly, though they purchase paper too now, but we can go without eggs for a week in this emergency. You had better run now and call Elsie, and pick up every thing that will sell for paper rags, and I will wash the supper dishes to-night, for your father said he should start by light, so as to sow his grain in the afternoon, and you must have every preparation made to-night"

According to advice received before I left home, I selected paper with neat, pretty figures on buff ground-work, so that it would not soil easily with dust or smoke, and when I returned I found the paste was made, and aunt and Elsie ready for work, giving me the light task—because, they said, my ride must have tired me—of sitting in the rocking-chair and trimming the edge of the paper, and cutting the lengths as they measured them off, and dividing the border ing into strips. The next afternoon we all three worked at the carpet, and finished it and tacked it down, and Elsie replaced the furniture, then took her seat in the low sewing chair, and thoughtlessly declared herself perfectly happy—she had nothing more to ask for on earth.

"Not even the Pearl of great price, dear child?" said Aunt Cassie, who, with all her cheerful, happy ways, never forgot to say a word on the great subject of life.

"I did not mean it, auntie," said Elsie, apologetically, "but I am so happy Cassie used to sit here hour after hour with her lame feet aching, and it looked so cold and cheerless I could run out into the kitchen, where the blazing fire made every thing bright, but the work and noise seemed to tire her and make her head ache, so she could not stay long I can see just how pleased she will look when she first steps inside the door O how I wish she were here this moment to see it all!"

It took a week or so to catch up with our rather neglected house-work, and then came one of those beautiful sunny days; the deep-blue sky, half filled with soft, fleecy clouds, the air fragrant with the breath of roses, and the birds singing, and twittering, and flashing their wings in the sunshine, and the bees droning, and humming, and chiming in with the tinkling of the brook, that made music for our home day and night.

Aunt Cassie was in her busiest, happiest mood The bread, her morning's work, was shapely, and round, and curved with no ugly bulge on either side of the loaves, or heavy creases, and smoked in white napkins, and threw out a breath that appetized the whole air of the kitchen. A shelf of pies gave a feeling of rest to each of us, and the white sanded floor, my especial pride and labor, magnetized my gaze and gave back mute responses that brought cheerfulness like the hearty "well done" of a friend. There seemed no more work to do, and when Elsie said, "Let us go to the woods," aunt's hand, without a parleying word, reached for her bonnet, and I sprung up and caught for the basket that always carried our lunch on excursions of the kind.

Our walk was a surprise and pleasure at each turn First, there was the path through the garden, that led to a little descent where we crossed the brook, and the red, white and blue pebbles glistened in the water and tempted one's hand to reach and be laved by the cooling drops; then the deep verdure that bordered the stream which smothered the sound of our steps like the softest carpet. Further on there was a noble oak tree that shadowed a low fence, where always rested, and gazed down into the valley to see the tall chimneys throwing off clouds of smoke, that wreathed and tossed, and spread out like ensigns of despair, where huge wheels threw off jets of water that sparkled in the sunshine like a cluster of the world's pearls; the broad river rolling on, blossomed here and there with white sails, and the church spire, gleaming from the green leaves, just beyond where our dear mother rested in peace with God and man. Then there came the climbing of the hill, the delicate flowers growing on the gray, jutting rocks, the pine woods with the sighing wind, and balsamy perfume, and deep shade that almost settled into gloom.

Elsie and I came for the pleasure of the walk, but Aunt Cassie came for the pleasure, and, as we found, also for the use. Not a tuft of unfading moss, not a lichen, or curious stone, escaped her eye, and all were gathered into her capacious apron. Elsie at first became engaged in the work, and then I, seated upon the root of a tree, idly pulling off mosses and twigs, became interested in the delicate curvings and colors of a lichen, and sought for different varieties with great avidity. My lunch basket was soon running over, then my apron, and at last the pockets of my old sack were full to repletion, mixed in with last year's pine cones and acorns that still covered the ground. The faint tinkle of the factory bell that stole up from the valley, at length warned us that it was time to start for home; and wondering where the day had gone to, and if father had returned from the village, and still looking round all logs and rocks for new curiosities and rare pebbles, we soon crossed the brook in our garden, and leaving Aunt Cassie out gathering grasses of different varieties, for a winter bouquet, as she explained, Elsie and I went in to prepare supper.

The next day Aunt Cassie brought out all the material that we had gathered in the woods into the shady porch, and setting Elsie to separate the pine cones, and trim off the base of each leaf, she took the old paper boxes and pasteboard that I had hunted up for her, and shaped them into vases for our parlor With very thick glue she fastened on one of the vases, green moss that grew upon old rails, and different varieties of the dry kind, and twisted a cord of bright red yarn, and suspended it between the front windows, ready to hold a bouquet of straw flowers, and amaranths, and dried grass She covered another with the separated pine cones, forming layers of them from top to bottom. After both were finished, she set some oval picture frames of the right size, for magazine engravings, and made a central border around the frame of sunflower seeds and covered the rest with acorns, hemlock cones, and cherry stones, and filled up all the interstices with mustard seed. Father had some furniture varnish, and before the week was out we had given them coats of the same, till they shone with the nicest polish.

Then under Aunt Cassie's direction we fastened to the back of the frame some glass, beneath that a picture, and pasted strong paper over all to keep it in place Nothing was then needed but cord and tassels, and our instructress, apparently for any emergency, selected some of the most shapely and compact of the cones, and varnished them, and fastened them to a brown woollen cord for tassels Dear Elsie was in ecstacies. The Falls of Minnehaha, ever ready to meet our gaze in one picture, and a quiet view of woodland, hill, and clouds, by Lake George in another. But our work was not yet all done Our table, with its few scattered books, had always looked bare, and crochet mats and shells had been beyond our means. Accidentally I set a box filled with our miscellaneous gatherings on the table, and an exclamatory, "How pretty!" from Aunt Cassie brought our attention to it. It was a hint to be improved upon, and we seized it. First, we made a box of pasteboard a foot square, and two inches deep; then we glued unfading moss to the outside edge of the box, and placed a smaller one in the inside of it, filled with curious stones and bright-colored pebbles. The vacant space was matted with mosses and lichens fancifully arranged as to color and form It was beautiful and unfading, and my eyes filled with happy tears as I thought what pleasure it would afford our poor, lame Cassie, when the winter drove away the birds, and buried the flowers and green leaves under a dreary mantle of snow.

"Rachel, Rachel Cassidey!"—Elsie's plaintive call up the staircase came back to me again with the memory of her inquiry and my own sad thoughts, and the hopelessness that seemed to settle down upon my heart, and I felt as if I never could thank Aunt Cassie enough, not only for what she had led us to do, but for opening our own thoughts to try *to plan and help ourselves.*—*Ladies' Repository, August*

Humility —As it is with respect to all graces, so particularly as to this clothing of humility; though it makes least show, yet come near, and you will see it both rich and comely; and though it hides other graces, yet when they do appear under it, as sometimes they will, a little glance of them so makes them much more esteemed Rebecca's beauty and her jewels were covered with a veil; but when they did appear, the veil set off and commended them, though at a distance it hid them.—*Leighton.*

House, Farm and Garden.

THE FARMER-BOY, AND HOW HE MADE A FARMER.

Mr. Allan was one of a large family of children, his father being a laboring man, so poor that he was glad to have them placed out whenever a situation could be found for them. No great pains were taken to see that the places were good ones where a tolerable share of schooling could be allowed or where they would be likely to receive a thorough agricultural education The father was too poorly off in the world to be very nice in choosing places; besides, his children had had so indifferent a training at home, that whoever took them was quite certain that, if they were ever to do any good, they must be taught how to do it.

This one, Robert, was accordingly placed with a very penurious man, who allowed him very little time, even in winter, for schooling His very name had a suspicious sound,—it was John Screwem The poor boy was excessively fond of study, and had happily learned to read well before he left home He accordingly read every thing he found about the house, and even carried a book of some kind in his bosom whenever he went ploughing This he read and re-read when he paused to rest his horses, seeking to carry in his memory, while following in the furrow, the information he had obtained. It was so when out at work,—the same passionate desire to obtain knowledge occupying his time and thoughts. But his master's house was a very poor school in which to learn, with very few books or papers about. He therefore borrowed from the neighboring boys all that they were able to lend him.

But this supply was insufficient for his wants, as he had become a rapid reader He had the great good sense to understand that it was important for him to qualify himself, while young, for the business he was to pursue in after life,—that of farming. Hence he sought for books on agriculture and natural history, but few of these could be obtained.

His master was a widower, with an only child, a daughter, whose temperament was directly the opposite of her father's. She was as fond of cultivating flowers as Robert was of reading books. Her father had indulged her by subscribing for an agricultural paper, which came once a month, and which cost only half a dollar a year. It was the cheapest of all, and therefore he took it.—This Robert devoured as soon as it came, but it was far from being sufficient for him. The girl also wanted more; but as neither of them had any money with which to subscribe for other papers, Robert undertook the setting of traps for muskrats, rabbits, and moles, and succeeded in catching great numbers of them. The girl took off the skins and dried them, and Robert walked with his skins to Trenton, and sold them to the storekeepers. He thus raised money enough to pay for an agricultural paper which came every week From the reading of this he derived so much information, that he never afterwards permitted the subscription to run out.

Among other useful things, it taught him how to manage bees So he bought a colony, and, being extremely observant and careful, he gradually multiplied them until the product amounted to twenty or thirty dollars every year His master made no objection to his doing this, as the bees consumed only such food as would have been wasted had they not gathered it from the fields and flowers. In this bee culture the daughter, Alice, assisted him very materially, giving him prompt notice of a swarm coming out, and sometimes even assisting him in getting them safely into a new hive. Several times, from the profits of his honey, he was able to present her a handsome book, at Christmas, and, on more than one occasion, with a new bonnet. His bees thus made it a very easy matter to pay for his weekly paper, as well as to keep himself supplied with numerous new works on his favorite studies.

As might be expected, such a boy was always observant of whatever was going on around him, of every thing from which he could get a new practical hint. Having, on one occasion, gone to Trenton to dispose of his honey in the market, after he had pocketed his little roll of notes, he strolled leisurely through the long building, from end to end, to see what others had brought there to sell, as well as to learn what prices they were getting. But he saw nothing that attracted his attention particularly, until, on coming out at the lower end, he noticed an old man with a very rude machine resembling that of a perambulating scissors-grinder, having his foot on the treadle, with which he was driving some kind of a mill. He stood quite a long while looking at the machine, endeavoring to ascertain what the old man was doing While thus standing, several women and children came up in succession, with little cups in their hands, into which the old man measured a gill or two of a white, pulpy preparation, for which each buyer paid him a few cents. It struck him that the old man must be grinding this pulp; so, on coming close up to the machine, he at once perceived a strong odor of horse-radish. It was this the old fellow was grinding; and Robert saw that he had customers for it as fast as it could be produced. He had seen in the machine-shops about Trenton many great machines, but this was truly a *grater.*

Now he understood all about raising horse-radish, and knew that it could be grown more readily even than potatoes; but never having seen it any where except on his employer's table, he had no idea that a large quantity could be sold, and hence was greatly surprised at finding how quickly it went off in the market. He immediately inquired of the old man how much he gave for the roots, of which he had a bushel or two in baskets near him. He replied, two dollars a hundred for the smaller ones, and three or four for the largest; adding, that he would buy as many as he could bring him

The boy was so elated at this unexpected discovery of something that was exactly in his own line, that he asked no more questions. But that evening he looked over all the old numbers of the agricultural papers in the house, to see if they contained any information about the cultivation of horse radish, what was the best soil, whether there was a superior variety, or any other instructions to guide him in undertaking what he shrewdly thought he could make a profitable operation. He found a dozen articles on the subject, which contained the experience of practical growers, with minute directions how to plant and cultivate, as well as how to harvest, a large crop, and where to find a market for it He had seen these articles before; but as his mind was not interested in the subject at the time, he gave them only a passing notice. But now that his attention had been directed to it, he discovered in them an almost priceless value They were exactly what he wanted, and he read them over and over. He made up his mind that, if he had inquired of every farmer in the township how to cultivate so simple a thing as horse radish on a large scale, not one could have told him half so much as did these old numbers of the agricultural papers he had been preserving.

Here Uncle Henry took occasion to remind the boys that it was impossible for a man to be a really good, progressive farmer, without not only having a full supply of the best agricultural papers, but diligently studying their contents, as well as preserving the numbers for future reference He said they were full of sound advice and instruction, and kept their readers informed of all the new seeds, plants machines, and breeds of animals, as they were either discovered or introduced. It was only by having his eyes and ears open to these things, that a farmer could get along successfully, and keep up with the best.

He went on to tell them that Robert, discovering that a deep, rich soil was the best for horse radish, immediately made up his mind that the very place for him to plant it would be by the side of a long ditch in the meadow, which had been cleaned out that very fall As the ditch bank could not be used for any crop,—at least his employer was not the man to put it to any useful purpose,—Robert easily obtained his permission to plant it with horse radish He would have refused any thing that he could use himself. As may be supposed, Robert thought of this matter the whole winter, and was impatient for Spring to come round, that he might make a beginning At Christmas he went to Trenton and engaged from the old man in the market as many of the lower ends of the horse radish roots as he would need. So measuring the ditch-bank, by pacing it off, he found he could get in three rows containing altogether two thousand roots, and so contracted for that number at five dollars per thousand The old man had been in the habit of throwing away these "tails," as there was no steady demand for them, and was glad enough to find a customer.

When April came, Robert put the ditch bank in order with his own hands, doing most of the work by moonlight, and then actually planting the roots by moonlight also, as his employer would not spare him even a half day for himself. The roots were about five inches long, and were planted in rows Holes about eight inches deep were made in the ground with a sharp stick, into which the roots were dropped, thus leaving them a few inches below the surface It was a long and tedious job for a boy like him to undertake and go through with, but he was full of ambition to do something for himself, and this was about the only chance he saw Then during the whole growing season he kept the ground clear of weeds, and frequently stirred it up on the surface, all which greatly promoted the growth of the plants. They threw up such luxuriant tops, that by midsummer they shaded most of the ground, and smothered a large portion of the weeds All this attention to his horse-radish bed was bestowed at odd times.

(*To be continued.*)

Advertisements.

COAL YARD.

THOS. J. BOWERS,
(At 634 Lombard Street, above Sixth, Phila.,)
has constantly on hand the best
Lehigh, Schuylkill and other COAL,
At the Lowest Market Price.

Coal and Kindling Wood always on hand by small measure.

Hopes, by strict attention to business, to merit a liberal share of public favor.

Orders received at No. 115 South Second Street.
No. 9—3 mos.

TRIMMINGS AND Fancy Goods.

633 PINE STREET, PHILADA.

GEORGINA GLEAVES

Has just opened a large assortment of Ladies' Trimmings, Hosiery, Gloves, Flannels, Balmorals and Hoop-skirts.

Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods.

COMBS, BRUSHES, SOAPS, Choice Perfumery and fancy articles.

Gents' Shirts, Drawers, Under-shirts, Collars and Neckties.

A general assortment of Stationery.

Ladies' Dresses and Under-clothing made to order.

Oct 17—6mo

ICH DIEN.

GLOBE HOTEL.

MRS WILLIAM P. POWELL,
Proprietor.
No. 2 Dover Street, near Franklin Square,
NEW YORK
April 15—1 yr

William P. Powell,

ATTORNEY & SOLICITOR

To the adjustment and collection of claims against the United States. No 1 & 2 Dover Street, near Franklin Square, New York.

Notary Public and Commissioner for the States of Vermont, Massachusetts and Connecticut.

Passports and Protections secured. July 8—tf

Henderson's CAPITOL CLOTHING HOUSE.

510 Market St., first Clothing House ab. 5th.

THE PATRIOT'S DREAM.

[By our National Poet, Dr. Geo. Allen Spengler.]

It was in the merry month of May,
The moon so gently beaming;
Here and there and every way
Was on the sunlight dreaming.

Around the bower that bloomed that day,
My memory fondly clings;
But never can it fade away
From the Queen among the roses.

I see her in her laurel green,
Her dress with silver stars so bright,
And the way she sat with her purple hat
Holding the golden curls of light.

'Twas Independence Queen, I learned—
A garland of bright poems
For our brave boys when they returned,
To crown them with sweet roses.

N. B.—This Establishment keeps constantly on hand a large assortment of men's and youths' fashionable Clothing, at prices to suit the economical.

may20—6m E. Henderson, Proprietor.

Spring Dress Goods

OF NEW STYLES,

OPENING DAILY.

SILK GRENADINES, Superb Styles.
Spring and Summer POPLINS
ORGANDIE LAWNS, neat and beautiful.
White and Colored PERCALS and PIQUE.
BLACK SILKS, all prices.
THIN SHAWLS in great variety.
Spring DELAINES, CHALLIES and CALICOES.
MUSLINS and FLANNELS of all kinds.
CLOTHS, CASSIMERES and VESTINGS, at
JOHN H. STOKES',
my20-3m 702 Arch Street, Phila.

BANNEKER HOUSE, CAPE ISLAND, NEW JERSEY.

MRS. TEAGLE

OF THE BANNEKER HOUSE, CAPE ISLAND, NEW JERSEY,

Would respectfully present this Circular for your favorable consideration, and inform her friends and the public, that she will re-open her house

On the 20th day of June,

for the reception of persons who may desire to resort to this beautiful watering place.

They will find that every care is taken to accommodate them and make their visit pleasant during their stay at this house. It contains several very spacious, airy rooms, and in addition to the amusements a splendid Piano-Forte, and a fine Ten Pin alley, where every effort will be made to render satisfaction to all who may come to secure them [illegible] Mrs. T. solicits the patronage of her friends Terms reasonable. Jel [illegible]

OUR OWN BOOK-STORE.

Catalogue of Books for Sale at the Book Depository of the A. M. E Church, located at No 619 Pine St., Philadelphia, Pa.

A New Pronouncing Bible, by Israel Alger,
The Life and Writings of Rev. A. Broaddus,
Fifty Years among the Baptists,
The China Mission,
Oriental Acquaintances,
Political Essays,
Letters from Switzerland,
Mabel, or Heart Histories,
Struggles and Triumphs of Religious Liberty,
In and Around Stamboul,
Trifolium Papers,
A Life Struggle,
Two Eras of France, by Auber,
The Adopted Heir, by Miss Pardoe,
St. Paul to St. Sophia,
Hints on the Formation of Religious Opinion,
Home Life, by Hague,
Fresh Gleanings,
The Exile of Florida,
Jaineeta,
Summer Pictures,
Anticipation of the Future,
Dora Barton, the Banker's Ward,
The Lives of Lincoln and Hamblin,
Debates of Lincoln and Douglass,
Large Family Bibles, &c.
Freedly's Practical Treatise on Business,
Solomon Northup, Twelve Years a Slave,
Lovell's Young Speaker,
The First Book of Science, by Norton and Porter,
Boys' and Girl's Illustrated Book of Birds,
Homer's Iliad, vols. 1 & 2 vols.,
Napoleon III., by Mrs. Brown,
Jefferson's Manual,
Lady of the Lake,
Paul Reston's Book of Gymnastics,
Robinson Crusoe, by G. J. Miller,
Boy's Own Book Extended, by G. J. Miller,
Webster's Common School Dictionary,
Pronouncing Bible,
Watson's Biblical and Theological Dictionary,
Watson's Theological Institute, 2 vols.,
History of Methodism, 3 vols.,
Whedon's Commentary on Matthew and Mark,
Horne's Introduction to the Bible,
Positive Theology,
The Poet Preacher,
Saints' Rest,
Pilgrim's Progress,
Defence of our Fathers. Bishop Emory,
Life of Wesley,
Covel's Dictionary of the Holy Bible, S. S.,
Cole's Concordance,
The Christian Maiden. Priestley,
Our Friends in Heaven,
The Sacred Hour. Rev. M. P Gaddis,
Sketch Book. Rev. W. C. Smith,
Missionary among the Cannibals,
Path of Life. Rev. D Wise,
The Missionary in Many Lands,
Rudiments of Public Speaking,
The Life of Faith Exemplified. Mrs. H. A. Rodgers,
Little Foot-prints in Bible Lands,
The New Lute of Zion. For Choirs,
Memoir of Garrison,
Young Man's and Young Lady's Counsellors,

HYMN BOOKS.

Fine Morocco, with Clasp,
" " without Clasp,
The Prices of Hymn Books,
Sheep skin, "

New Discipline,
Love Feast Tickets, per hundred,
Clark on the Promises,
Theological Compend,
Local Preachers' License, per dozen,
Local Exhorters' License, "
Marriage Certificates, etc,

SABBATH SCHOOL BOOKS.

Lectures to Young Men,
Harry Budd,
Village Blacksmith,
Infant Teachers' Manual,
Claude's Essay,
Gerald and his Friend Philip,
Daisy Downs,
Girls at School,
What Norman Saw in the West,
Juna Atherton's Year at School,
Little Tiger Lily,
Sweet Cora Bell,
Hannah Lee,
Dairyman's Daughter,
Fletcher's Appeal of Common Sense,
Christian's Philosophy,
Memoir of Mrs. Rodgers,
Light in the Valley,
Holy Angels,
Sylvia Austin,
Resurrection of the Dead,
Bible Pictures for Children,
Margaret Maxham. A book for Young Ladies,
Stories in Verse,
Home Pictures,
Minnie Wingfield,
Young Gold Seeker,
Self-willed Susie,
Life of Whitefield,
Fletcher's Perfection,
Christian's Pattern,
Little Amy's Falsehood and Four Little Words,
Gold Dollar,
Hetty,
Hard Text,
Jennie,
My Missionary Book,
Our Father in Heaven,
John Bliss,
Stories in Rhyme
Also, a variety of smaller ones too tedious to mention.
Sabbath School Hymn Books, per dozen,
Catechisms, No. 1, per dozen,
" No. 2,
" No. 3,
Questions on the Old Testament,
Questions on the New Testament, per dozen,
Consecutive Questions on Matthew,
" " Mark,
" " Luke,
" " John,
Sabbath School Almanacs,
[illegible]ks, Missionary Tracts, etc.

PUBLIC SCHOOL BOOKS.

Course of Composition and Rhetoric,
First Lessons in English Composition,
Weld's Latin Reader, per dozen,
Greenleaf's Com School Arithmetic, per doz.,
Brown's Grammar, improved, per dozen,
Cutter's First Lessons in Anatomy and Physiology, per dozen,
Mitchell's Geography and Atlas,
Outlines of Physical Geography, per dozen,
Mitchell's Ancient Geography and Atlas, per dozen,
Berard's U. S. History, per dozen,
A. Anderson's U. S. History, per dozen,
Smith's Grammar,
Progressive and Etymological School Book,
Alsop's Algebra,
&c., &c., &c.
Also, Stationery, such as Ink, Paper, Pens, Envelopes, Pencils, Slates, etc.

THEOLOGICAL WORKS.

Bengel's Gnomon on the New Testament, 2 vols., price per vol.,
Notes on the XXXV Articles,
Schmucker's Popular Theology,
Lowrey's Positive Theology,
Whedon's Commentary,
Covel's Dictionary,
The Memoirs of Stoddard,
" " Cone,

SABBATH SCHOOL PRESENTS.

Glen Morris Stories,
Sweet Story of Old,
Henry's Birthday,
A Mother's Gift,
Sunday's Pictures,
Willie Books,
Father's Presents,
Meadowside Stories,
Jessie Books,
Lives of Eminent Men,
Alden Series,
Youth's Library,

We hope, that brethren of our connexion and friends will send orders, accompanied with the cash, for such works as they themselves ought to study—also the Sabbath Schools—so that our Depository may have an upward, and not a downward tendency.

I remain, your humble and obedient servant,

ELISHA WEAVER,
General Book Steward

Intelligence Office.

HELP WANTED

At Mrs M. C. Gibbons' Agency for the employment of help, at No. 1113 Pine Street, Philada.

Also operating on the Sewing Machine, together with fashionable Dressmaking Sept 24—6m

THE BOOK DEPOSITORY
OF THE
AFRICAN M. E. CHURCH,
No. 619 Pine Street,
PHILADELPHIA.

We keep on hand, in connection with our other book Sabbath School books of various kinds Question Books, Catechisms, Nos. 1, 2, and 3. We have a good assortment of such books as are generally used in the Public Schools. Also, Stationery, Inks, Pens Pens Envelopes and Blank Books.

WM. H. LONGFELLOW,
SURGEON DENTIST,
No. 1126 Rodman Street,
Between 11th and 12th, and Lombard and South Sts
PHILADELPHIA.

Every department of Dentistry attended to
Persons waited on at their residence, if desired.
Nov. 17.

SHROUDING.

Mrs JANE JOHNSON & Mrs. ANN WEAR

Would respectfully take this opportunity of returning their sincere thanks and of expressing their gratitude to their numerous friends and patrons for their liberal patronage in times past—and also to say that they still continue to carry on business at the same place,

No. 6th South Eighth Street, Philada.,

and are always prepared to serve customers at the shortest notice possible

TERMS MODERATE. 1y

MRS. H. S. DUTERTE

General Undertaker and Furnisher,

Respectfully informs her friends and the public, that she still continues the Undertaking business at the old establishment, No. 634 Lombard St., and being thankful for past favors, hopes still to obtain a share of the patronage of the public

Ready made Coffins always on hand. Also a handsome Hearse and Carriages, with careful drivers, to attend funerals on the most moderate terms.

F. CHAMPION'S
NEW AND SECOND HAND
CLOTHING STORE,
No. 12 Myrtle Avenue, Brooklyn,

CLOTHES MADE TO ORDER.

Also, Second hand Garments Cleaned, Repaired or dyed, at short notice.

SECOND-HAND CLOTHING CONSTANTLY ON HAND, FOR SALE. 8—1y.

THOMAS CHARNOCK,
GENERAL FURNISHING UNDERTAKER
NO. 427 SOUTH 6TH ST.,
Second Door Below Bethel Church.

DRY GOODS AND Trimmings.

713 LOMBARD STREET, PHILADA.

MRS. C. E. HARDING,

Having taken the Old Stand, 713 Lombard Street, has just opened a full assortment of

STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS,
HOSIERY & TRIMMINGS.
ALSO,
Ladies' Ready-made Under-clothing,
AND
GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS.

☞ Before purchasing elsewhere, call and examine our stock. *Philadelphia, Oct., 1864.*

Oct13—3 mos

AVERY COLLEGE, Allegheny City, PENNA.

The Spring Term of this Institution will begin on Monday, April 18th, 1864, and end on the 8th of July following

This College, duly incorporated under the laws of Pennsylvania, has special claims upon the patronage of colored parents, and offers excellent facilities for obtaining an education to colored youths of both sexes.

Through the philanthropic munificence of the late Rev Charles Avery, it possesses a handsome, ample and convenient college edifice, furnished with a fine library and a good assortment of philosophical, chemical and astronomical apparatus. It is to be hoped that the patronage extended to this Institution will be such as to refute the assertion too often made, that a benefaction, of which the colored race is the object, always meets with an ungrateful return.

The collegiate year of forty weeks is divided into three terms, of fifteen, thirteen, and twelve weeks respectively.

The tuition for term in the several departments, embracing a course of instruction from the common English branches to the highest studies ordinarily pursued in American Colleges, is $3. Board in respectable families of Pittsburg and Allegheny cities can be obtained at reasonable prices

Further information will be given upon inquiry addressed to the Principal, ap9 1y

GEORGE B. VASHON, A. M.

If you wish your clothing made to look equal to new, go to the Old Established

STEAM-DYEING, SCOURING, AND REPAIRING WORKS,

NO 139 S. FIFTH ST., ABOVE WALNUT, AND NO 1003 SHIPPEN ST., PHILADELPHIA, PA.

JAMES W. BROWN.

For merly with Granville Stokes, No. 606 Chestnut St.)

CHARLES W. BRISTER,

CONTINENTAL RESTAURANT,

NO. 717 LOMBARD STREET, PHILA.,

(Above Seventh St., under Philadelphia Institute.)

Where he continues to keep always on hand the very best assortment of OYSTERS and other refreshments—hoping that all his friends and the public in general will favor him with their patronage.

☞ Meals served at all hours. Families supplied with Oysters of the best quality and flavor at the shortest notice

☞ Also, public and private waiting done on the most reasonable terms. 1y

BOARDING

AT FAIRHAVEN, NEW JERSEY.

Miss JANE JOBS wishes to announce to her friends and the public generally that she still keeps her HOUSE at Fairhaven open for the accommodation of boarders. Her house is located on the banks of the river, near Ready Hook Bay, convenient to both Salt and Fresh BATHS. In view of the great facilities and advantages combined in her establishment, she hopes to receive a continued liberal patronage from the public. tf

JAS. B. RODGERS,
(Successor to Wm. S. Young,)
STEAM-POWER PRESS
BOOK, NEWSPAPER, AND JOB
PRINTING OFFICE
52 & 54 North Sixth Street,
PHILADELPHIA.

Books, Pamphlets, Cards, Circulars, Catalogues, Paper Books, [illegible], Checks, &c., and commercial work of every kind printed, and bound to order

THE CHRISTIAN RECORDER.

Published by the African Methodist Episcopal Church in the United States, for the Dissemination of Religion Morality, Literature and Science.

Rev. Elisha Weaver, Editor. PHILADELPHIA, AUGUST 19, 1865. Vol. V.—No. 33.—New Series. Whole No. 242.

THE CHRISTIAN RECORDER

Is published every Saturday on behalf of the AFRICAN METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH, at

REV. ELISHA WEAVER,
General Book Steward and Editor,
No. 619 Pine Street, Philadelphia.

Notice.—All letters and matters pertaining to the Book Concern Subscribers, sale of papers, and all moneys belonging to Book Concern or for paper, must be directed "Christian Recorder," Box No 2975, Philadelphia, and all matters sent by express, and in our city, must be directed to E. Weaver, No. 619 Pine St.

All letters pertaining to private matters, should be directed Box No 2971, Philadelphia.

TERMS

Two Dollars and fifty cents a year, payable in advance, or three dollars a year, if not paid in advance.
Single copies six cents.

ADVERTISEMENTS

We solicit Advertisements of all descriptions, suitable for a religious newspaper, which will be published as follows:—

Cards or Advertisements, inserted for one year, provided they do not exceed eight lines ten dollars, paper included; or, eight dollars without the paper,—six months, for six dollars, paper included,—three months, four dollars,—one month, $1.50, paper to each one included.

All Advertisements must be accompanied with the cash.

CORRESPONDING EDITORS OF CHRISTIAN RECORDER

Baltimore Conference,	REV	B. T. TANNER.
Philadelphia	"	A. L. STANFORD.
New York	"	L. PATTERSON.
New England	"	W. W. GRIMES.
Ohio	"	SAMUEL WATTS
Indiana	"	ÆNOS McINTOSH
Missouri	"	M. M. CLARK
California	"	T. M. D. WARD.

Poetry.

[Selected for the Christian Recorder.]

ENNOBLED BONDMEN.

BY ELSIE ELLIS.

Written on Reading that the Colored Troops were the first to enter Richmond.

"Princes shall come out of Egypt; Ethiopia shall soon stretch forth her hands unto God."—Ps. 68: 31.

Out of the "house of bondage,"
Joying in Freedom's light,
Out from our Southern Egypt,
Come the princes of whom I write.

Proving no record heraldic,
By volumes from dusty shelves.
But ready for deed chivalric,
And wealthy in owning themselves.

Bearing the charter of Manhood,
Signed with God's signet-ring,
Bursting the fetters of clanhood
Each freed thrall stands a king.

Leaping from bondman to soldier,
From chains unto high enterprise:
Blush for it, every beholder;
Such men did our laws chattelize.

Like the spring-tide sweeping all barriers
Away on its surging waves
So on sweep the dusky warriors,
The lately unshackled slaves.

Fit type of God's fierce execration,
Of the slave-holder's crime accurst:
That they the despised of a nation,
Should enter Richmond first.

Ethiopian's hands are out-reaching
To the great All Father for aid:
Not only in anxious beseeching,
But wielding the trusty blade

And He hath approved their endeavors,
And He hath vouchsafed them success,
And men thus ennobled can never
Be bound back in chains of duress.

Talk now of inferior races,
In popular lore of the past.
Such logic all Nature disgraces,
Away with this spirit of caste.

What recks He of features Caucasian;
The curl or the crisp of the hair;
Who made of one blood and like passion,
All men, whether ebon or fair?

Who punished the taunting of Miriam,
By striking her leprosy white:
Who throughout this Secession delirium,
Hath steadily prospered the right?

God pity this obdurate nation!
God give to it wisdom and grace,
As a safe guard from new desolation,
To bury this hatred of race.

And grant to each loyal defender,
The sable no less than the white:
Each privilege that Freedom can render,
Each act in which Freemen delight.

Would ye seek to restrain them from voting
And mete out the traitor's desire?
Then tremble, God's vengeance is noting,
And shrink from His merited ire.

Exchange.

For the Christian Recorder.

LETTER FROM RALEIGH, N C.

Dear Editor:—I intended to have written sooner, respecting our new field of labor in Raleigh, N. C., but being so much occupied with the business of getting our machinery in running order, according to the rules of our Discipline. It was partly on this account, and partly my fault, which caused the delay I do not intend to make a very long introduction, and therefore will at once open the subject.

I left New York the same week that the Annual Conference met, which was in June. Bishop Waymen was the presiding bishop at Conference. After a passage of four days, (during which time we encountered a severe storm,) we arrived at Newbern, N C. My sea ride, with its sublime and beautiful scenery, notwithstanding about six hours' sea sickness, is worth at least six months' study. On arriving at Newbern, I met, to my surprise, several of my Northern friends. Mr. Col. Bell, one of Ohio's boys, (I believe he ranks Colonel of the 4th Regt. U. S. C. Troops,) and I spent a good time together, after which he kindly took me to a fine old gentleman's house, by the name of Jordan, to stop for the night I was kindly received, and in the mean time was informed that Chaplain Hunter boarded at this house (he is Chaplain of the 4th.) It was not long before the Chaplain came, and then what a shaking and squeezing of hands we had. We had not seen each other since we met at Wilberforce College, more than four years past

After tea, I went with the Chaplain to his office, at the military quarters, and there spent more than half the night in friendly conversation I am under many obligations to my old friend, the Chaplain, for letters of introduction, as well as information of great service to me in the part of the country in which I had been appointed to labor.

The next day, through the kindness of the Chaplain, I made the acquaintance of some of the prominent citizens here, and also the military corps. We next visited the school, threw our mite into the subscription box, and at 11 o'clock, I took leave of my friends in Newbern, and started for the still higher lands of North Carolina—the beautiful city of Raleigh. The cruel, devastating hand of war could be seen all along the line of the railroad Here and there might be seen a farm in a state of high cultivation. And indeed, I must say, that after we left Guldsboro, the fields of corn standing from twelve to fifteen feet high, reminded me very much of the Miami and Scioto Valleys of Ohio. I could not see the starvation spoken of by many of our Northern papers, in North Carolina

In about seven hours the train reached Raleigh I stopped, by request, one night in Goldsboro, and took the train the next day for Raleigh. I could not wish a more cordial reception than I received here. It being Thursday evening when I arrived here, I had the pleasure of visiting our Church, in company with Bro M. G. Croom This brother had been ministering to this charge until Conference should send a minister. I found him a Christian gentleman, and a very good preacher, well thought of by the congregation.

When we arrived at the Church, I found a good congregation assembled; some 200 or 300 being present. One of the brethren afterwards informed me that this was quite a small turn out.

After Bro. Croom's sermon, I made a few remarks by way of introduction, informing them that on the Sabbath I would assume the charge, and would be pleased to talk to them. After shaking the hands of many new acquaintances, we parted for the night.

The Sabbath came, and it was a glorious day. On going to the Church, we found it well filled with children and adults. From 400 to 500 were present; both white and colored. Some acting in the capacity of teachers. After the school was concluded, our morning service, commencing at eleven o'clock, began. The people came pouring in from all directions, till the house was well filled. Some 10 or 1200 persons being there. We also had a large military representation. Several officers, with more than 100 privates, all white, helped to swell the throng. The reason for our having so many white soldiers present, is, that this city is garrisoned exclusively with white troops

I never spent, among strangers, a more pleasant Sabbath. Every one seemed to make me welcome. A more generous and hospitable people cannot be found than here in Raleigh My membership is quite large, and my congregation, for intelligence, dress, and good deportment, will compare favorably with the most of our Northern Churches, and I think excel some, considering the many disadvantages these people had to undergo. I find in the people here a thirst for knowledge and education not to be surpassed. They exhibit a very high moral tone of character The citizens live very well, having every thing to eat in abundance. Fruit of all kinds, vegetables, and all good things abound here To say that there are no cases of suffering in the city, would be false. But while this is the fact, let me tell you that it is because of the great influx from the country, both of white and colored I can safely say, that more whites than colored are of the class who suffer.

As I shall speak more of the condition of our people, their treatment and wants, together with the celebration of the *Fourth of July*, in my next letter, I will only mention some few things, not wishing to make this letter too long.

We are being called on by brethren from different towns and villages, within 100 miles of the city, to organize our Church, and open schools. A pure system of theology, as well as a thorough knowledge of letters, seems to be the culminating idea, potent in the minds of the people here We are endeavoring, as fast as we can, to attend to some of the wants of our petitioners.

Bro Alexander Bass, having returned home to Newbern, from Brooklyn, N. Y., is with me He and Bro. Croom are visiting some of these places, laying before them our Church plan, and preparing them for reception as members of our Church. We hope to present our Conference with several thousand members next year, the Lord willing.

Our first Quarterly Meeting came off on the 14th and 16th of July. I have the honor of being the first colored minister that ever consecrated the elements, and administered the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper in this city Rev Mr. Allen, of the Christian Commission, assisted me,—he having been at one time, one of the presiding elders in the M E. Church, somewhere in the State of New York. It was truly a day long to be remembered. The number of communicants was greatly enlarged. Many were baptized, and a great number was also added to the Church. There were but few dry eyes in the house, during our solemn and truly sublime exercises. To see at the altar the youth of 13, and the aged of from 80 to 90 years, was truly interesting and grand The happy shout, the loud amen, will not soon be forgotten. All seemed to be highly devoted, and greatly enjoyed the exercises.

Before closing my letter, I will just say, that I have written letters to all the friends, or sent some word through the letters of their nearest friends, to whom I promised to write, but as yet I have received no answers I will now mention that I feel under many obligations to Rev J. D. Hall, of Washington City, Revs. S. L. Hammond, W Schureman, Benjamin Smith, and Bishop Waymen, of Baltimore, for the kindness they rendered me in getting to my appointment. May God ever prosper and bless them in their ministerial and parochial labors.

You will find in the New York *Tribune*, from Capt Smith, (one of our ardent friends) and one of the correspondents for that paper, an account of President Lincoln's bust, standing in bold relief over our pulpit, in honor to our Great Emancipator. We will speak of this again.

Yours for Christ,
G. W. Brodie

Raleigh, N. C., Aug 4th, '65

For the Christian Recorder.

LETTER FROM NEWPORT

Newport, Aug. 7, 1865

Mr. Editor:—It is pleasant to leave the crowded city and spend awhile at a place like this. This place has lost the loneliness of former days, and is now a city of twelve thousand inhabitants, (visitors, of course, not included)

The styles of every city are brought here, and they present a variety which is beautiful to the lovers of fashion Riding is delightful and much practised. Bathing is excellent, and much indulged in. Parties and balls are numerous and well attended But I propose only to enjoy the sea breeze, not the fashions—to live in quietude, not to mingle with the gay and festive—to rest from the pleasures and exciting scenes of the city, and prepare for mental labor Therefore, I will leave the further description of these scenes to those engaged in them

On the 1st of August there was a grand New England celebration at Myrick's Grove, about twenty miles from New Bedford—celebrating for the last time Emancipation in the West Indies.

The people think, as one of the speakers said on that day, that we have too great a triumph of freedom in our own country to celebrate the triumphs of other nations. About fifteen hundred persons were in attendance during the day. Speeches were made by Rev Mr Skinner and Mr P. C. Day, of New Bedford, Mr. Robert Hamilton, of the Anglo-African, and Messrs Dr. J. B. Smith and A. A. Bradley, of Boston While Mr. Hamilton would not condemn President Johnson, Mr. Bradley would. I had almost forgotten that Rev R. L. Perry, Agent of the African Civilization Society, delivered a well timed address. All spoke with feeling and hope.

Resolutions were adopted regretting the reconstruction policy of the President, and declaring that the country is in duty and honor bound to give the right of suffrage to black men, and that they will never rest satisfied until they secure all their rights.

At New Bedford the day was ended with a festival in the Baptist church, (Salem,) and a ball by the Shaw Guards, of Boston

The young ladies of Bethel church, Providence, closed the day by giving a festival for the benefit of the new church. The Committee—Mr. W. H. Williams, and Misses A. E. Forrest, Sarah Holt, Annie M Morris and Susan Morris—did their part well. Had not the gayer portion of the citizens attended a ball on that night, the net proceeds might have been much greater. However, the sum of seventy dollars was cleared

There is a literary association connected with the church which is calculated to do much good May it arouse the young men to greater attainments in literature and art.

Fred. B. Waugh.

For the Christian Recorder.

LETTER FROM WILMINGTON.

Mr. Editor:—After the receipt of your brief letter I sit down to pen for your worthy columns a short communication, trusting it will prove both instructive to the readers of your worthy organ, and beneficial to the religious state of the church. I can say the Lord is among the people here, and manifesting the glory of His power in saving souls. Our protracted meetings have been going on for more than three weeks, and many have found the Pearl of great price, while our altar is still being crowded with anxious souls who are seeking redemption through the Saviour of sinners

As to the Sabbath School, I cannot say that it is so prosperous at present, for the simple reason, not that the scholars are scarce, but that books are greatly needed to supply them, and we also need more teachers among them, yet we believe that teachers can do but little good without proper books The former teacher was Mr. Longly, who has also been superintendant of the Sabbath School, as well as of the other schools, on his retirement from the work of the Sabbath School here. We find our Sabbath School almost destitute of books, with the exception of a few volumes of the Testament, and how this is I am unable to tell, but such is the case.

As to the condition of things as they are, and appear to exist here in the city of Wilmington, and I may say throughout North Carolina. So far as I can learn, trouble and destitution, as well as hatred and revenge, await our poor people in these Southern States, and it is to be regretted that the President has left so much to be decided by the choice of the prejudiced loyal white men of the South in the reconstruction of the States. Here the black man, though having fought to bring peace to the distracted country, after the victory is obtained can have no voice in making the laws which are to govern his future destiny in this country. No; but he must sit in a state of perfect dormancy, as though he were under slavery's cruel power still.

I wonder, as the Southern black man has got sense enough to fight for this country, if he ain't got sense enough to vote, whether he is educated or not. It seems to me, if he knew where to strike with his steel and fire arms, he will also know where to strike with his vote The opinion of most white men in reference to the colored man is something like the opinion of some people about the turtle: they say the turtle has all kinds of meats in him. So the white men of this nation, or at least a majority of them, think the same of the colored man: they think he has all kinds of material in him, and seem to be under doubts as to which of these principles will prevail in the colored man, whether this or that. But one principle they seem to be determined shall not prevail, and that is the pure principle of his manhood; for they say, "We will not give him the privilege of developing that principle"

But the President has left the matter of reconstruction with the loyal whites of the South, and now the argument attempted to be deduced is this: that no colored man should be allowed to vote, unless he can read and write Now, if this is to be the motto, let it be applied to all men, for one unlearned man is just as unqualified to vote as another

But this would cripple the President's decision, for it would cut off a large portion of the votes of the loyal white men of the South, who must, by their votes, assist in the reconstruction of our State laws Then, in order to justify themselves in this matter, they plead the colored man's inferiority to the white race. But they forget that we have proved ourselves their superiors in every privilege we have been permitted to enjoy

I will now turn my mind to something else, perhaps of more interest to your readers It is a consolation to know that the Lord lives and is working wonderful things, and although it is said by some that the majority always rule, yet I am compelled to deny this assertion, from the fact that God has ever promised to give his people the victory over their enemies in this world

I remember reading an old history one time, where there was a certain king who had signed an unalterable decree for the destruction of a certain race of people; and yet, through the instrumentality and prayers of a certain woman, the great curse was removed. So let there be days of fasting and prayer proclaimed throughout the borders of America among the colored race, and let them call upon the name of Elijah's God, until the fulness of their rights is maintained I believe, if we will, as a race, look wholly to God for the results of our liberty, without further contention with white men for it. we will the sooner enjoy the liberty we so much desire Oh! that God would awaken in us a spirit of independence to ask of the white man no favors, but ask all from God, for all things good are in His hand; He can open and none can shut

There is a great deal to be done yet before the full attainment of our liberty in this country and none can accomplish so great a work but God, and He alone. Then let every minister among us teach his congregation the importance of asking God in every petition to turn the strong current of prejudice away from us. May our God work marvellous things for us now and forever Amen

J. H. Payne,
Q M Sergt 27th U. S. C. T

Wilmington, N. C., Aug 12th, 1865.

For the Christian Recorder.

LETTER FROM GEORGIA.

Augusta, Georgia,
July 31st, 1865.

Mr. Editor:—*Sir*:—I am informed that some one has raised a report at the North, that the Rev Bro. James Lynch is down here, using his talent and influence against the freed Colored People, and imposing burdens on them, and persuading them not to join the A. M. E. Church of the United States, of which he is an elder.

Can it be possible that any one, with half common sense, would believe such reports? There are some who are always waiting to do evil, yet never willing even to try to do their fellow-beings any good. Error is always in haste, and it is good to stop such, before it inflicts much injury. You are aware that one is not so easily healed as hurt.

I feel it my duty to address you a few lines in defence of Bro. Lynch. I, by the providence of God, made his acquaintance a few hours after he arrived in this city. He was in company with Rev Edward West, who is a very respectable minister in the M E Church I invited Bro. Lynch to take dinner with me. He was a perfect stranger to us all. He staid with us all that night, expecting to find a better place the next day, but he was well satisfied with my plain abode, and myself and wife were so well pleased with him as a Christian minister, that we extended him an invitation to remain with us, which he accepted.

I have been with him to nearly every sermon and lecture which he has delivered, and he has attended five different Colored Churches at this city, Athens, Georgia, and at County Appointments on plantations, and I can safely say, that at no meeting, or conversation with white or colored have I seen him flinch from the duty that he was sent to perform He has so boldly stated the power and success of the A. M. E. Church, and what he thought all the Colored Methodists of the M E Church in the South ought to do; and at times his remarks were so very pungent and weighty on the treatment of the slaves by their former masters, and the evils of slavery in general, and what punishment it brought on the nation, that I almost trembled with fear for him, when so many white rebels were present.

When I think of how much good he has done, and is still doing, it makes me cry out *shame* to any man who would throw a stone in his way. I honestly believe, and so do many others, that Rev James Lynch has done more for the elevation of the colored people in this department, than any other man It is true, he has not said much the past few days. He has been greatly disappointed in getting off from here, on account of the boats not running regularly. The river is very low as yet He was engaged in directing the School Committee, and in other important matters.

On the *Fourth of July*, he delivered an oration that our best citizens, white and colored, believe will be like bread cast on the waters, bringing forth fruit in after days.

Mr. Editor, I hope that you will do all you can for us, down here, through your good paper. Encourage all such noble and learned colored men as Bro Lynch, to come out here to preach the gospel in our towns, villages and plantations. Much work can and must be done, and if it be possible, every colored family in the South should have the *Christian Recorder* I do believe it would be a great blessing to them. I hope God will bless you in your noble enterprise I shall still strive to get all to subscribe for it in this city I reo.

Bro. Lynch has been with us now over a month Every one is asking why he cannot stay longer He has not seen his family for twelve months, and it is but right that he should go home for a while. We hope a few months will find him in our midst again It is true, we have several great and good white men here, such as Rev. Dr. French, Rev. Mr Russell, (now superintendent of our Free School) and the excellent Capt Bryant, Assistant Superintendent of the Freedman's Bureau, who is a perfect, just man in his dealing Also Gen. Wilde

I do pray that the Lord will smile upon them, and give them long lives and a happy death

Your brother in the Lord,
Robt. T. Kent

P S—We have also here Gen Steadman and staff It is believed that he will do all he can for the benefit of the colored people. We hope he will also be a blessing to all mankind.

R. T. K.

For the Christian Recorder.

LETTER FROM DELAWARE OHIO.

HOME AGAIN.

Home: what a charm in that name We find it fully verified, when, after an absence of several years, we reached home on Tuesday, Aug 7th, '65, having left B. at 9 15 the preceding morning

Learning that a pic-nic was being held in the neighborhood, we hastily arranged our toilet, preparatory to sallying forth and surprising our friends; but a shower coming on, we were compelled to beat a hasty retreat However, some of my friends coming along, we passed a very agreeable time From them we learned the proceedings of the pic nic, and I will add a word about it, which may be interesting to some of your readers. It was gotten up for the benefit of the Sabbath School The exercises passed off agreeably to all In the afternoon, Bishop Payne pleasantly surprised all, by making his appearance, and delivering in his clear, lyrical style an oration, full of good advice and instruction to the young At the conclusion, the bishop was greeted with prolonged cheers

Our friend, W. D. Harris, was loudly called for, and made his appearance amid vociferous applause He delivered a neat and appropriate address Mr H for the past year, has been engaged among the Freedmen as a teacher, at Norfolk, Va He designs entering the ministry, and contemplates going South

Among the other exercises, a beautiful Bible was presented to Mr F. D. Merrit, teacher of the Young Ladies' Bible Class, through Mr. Harris, who, in very brief terms, portrayed the deep regard and esteem in which he was held by the members of the class, and thanked him for his interest in their welfare.

Mr. M. replied in a few brief and earnest remarks, expressing his appreciation of so marked a compliment, and concluded by earnestly hoping that their friendship in the future would continue unbroken At the conclusion, the pic-nic adjourned

In the evening, Bishop Payne addressed a meeting held in the Church His subject chiefly treated of the present and future conditions of our people, pointing out to them the advantages to be derived from a good education, as the means of success in business. He urged them to introduce economy into their families and habits, and acquire wealth, as the means of giving them a political and social *status*

The bishop left for the East the next morning. Having visited the College building, and examined the library, he expressed himself as being highly gratified with the result of his observations

I was agreeably surprised at the marked change which has been effected during my absence, in the condition of the colored citizens. With but few exceptions, they all own property, and do well. Each one vie with the others, in bettering their condition We can now boast of a wholesale grocery, kept by Mr J. J. Williamson, a colored gentleman of wealth and marked ability. He is also President of the Delaware Equal Rights League. We will here add that the League keeps up a very respectable appearance, in point of members. For Vice President, we have Mr. Conrad, a gentleman of good qualities, and by profession a plasterer. He does a good business.

Mr. Stewart Cranford, the gentlemanly Recording Secretary of the League, is a young man of decided literary ability; also our friend, J. Minton, Cor. Secretary.

Mr. F. D. Merritt, a gentleman of means, and a prominent member of the League, is also doing a fine business.

Our village can now boast of a colored saddler, who is well employed. We have also, among other carpenters, Mr Mendenhall, who is a gentleman of great moral worth.

Our ladies are not behind in their exertions. All aim at improvement. I think a great deal is due to their praise-worthy efforts.

Among others may be named, Mrs. K. Harris, daughter of Madam Stanby, of Cleveland, Ohio. She is a genuine Stanby, evincing the stern determination, energy, and force, which characterize the family.

But I fear I weary With a promise of more soon, I conclude.

Hannibal.

Delaware, Ohio, Aug. 12th, 1865.

For the Christian Recorder.

THE CURSE OF CASTE;

OR

THE SLAVE BRIDE.

BY MRS. JULIA C. COLLINS.

CHAPTER XXVI.

Richard counted the days and hours it would take his letter to reach the United States; then how long it would take it to reach New Orleans. But, count as he would, it seemed almost an age until he could receive an answer, even if the Count replied immediately. Hours were spent in dreaming over the Claire so far away Many times he sketched her face, as he imagined it must be beautiful and pale, with hair and eyes intensely black He would gaze long and lovingly upon the beautiful shadows he created, and hoped the original of the sweet vision might prove to be his child and Lina's. it would be a happiness that language would prove inadequate to express; it would compensate him in a degree for long years of suffering. But then—and the thought came sadly and bitterly—the *curse* would be upon her, too. That thought was enough to drive all pleasing anticipations far from him, and introduce perplexing and harrowing meditations. So he allowed himself to brood over the matter, and grew more unhappy and very taciturn in consequence thereof

Mons Seyward was wild with excitement and as impatient as his friend to hear from the Western world He passed the most of his leisure time in trying to conjecture how the affair would end, and if Claire would really prove to be Richard's daughter Twenty times a day he would startle his friend in the midst of a painful reverie by asking some strange question which had presented itself to his fertile brain, and as many times declaring his intention of taking a journey to New Orleans himself. "I am an old man, I know," he would add, "but I know I could stand it. Will you go, Richard?" But the latter shrank from the thought of visiting his old home. He had suffered so much, so bitterly, that he deemed the ordeal more than he could bear

"Pshaw, Tracy, be a man! Such thoughts are unworthy of you! Make up your mind to go and investigate this matter for yourself. Say that you will go, and I will accompany you to the 'land of the free, and the home of the brave'"

They finally concluded to await another letter from the Count. Then, if it should seem necessary, they would start immediately. So they waited impatiently through the long weeks that followed ere the letter came. It came at last—but not so full of hope as they could have desired. Its burden was:

'Claire Neville, we fear, is dying; but I feel more convinced than ever that she is Richard Tracy's child We have quite an eccentric character here, a Dr. Singleton, who seems singularly interested in the young governess I sometimes think he knows something of her parents, and I have determined to ask him at the first opportunity that presents itself He is an intimate friend of Dr. Thorne, the family physician—and if Claire Neville ever recovers, it will be owing to the skill and untiring zeal of Dr Singleton, who says, he hopes, through God, to bring her back to health You will hear from me again soon I will address my next to Richard. I expect to have something of importance to write him"

After concluding the letter, Seyward said—"Well, Richard, what do you say now—will you go to America or not?"

Richard hesitated awhile, but finally reluctantly consented to go but many times, during their preparation for departure, he repented of his weakness in promising Mons Seyward to take this voyage, and would fain have given it up. But Monsieur, full of life and spirits, was quite captivated with the idea of going to America. "Oh, I know I shall stand the journey," he would say to his friend; "may be a little sea-sick crossing the Atlantic, but I cannot expect any thing else!"

Whenever Richard expressed his unwillingness to go, Monsieur rallied him unmercifully upon his lack of fortitude and strength of resolution, but at last all preparations were completed, and the journey to Havre accomplished, without any thing occurring to mar Monsieur's felicity and good spirits His unfailing good humor was contagious, and Richard, becoming infected with it, grew cheerful and hopeful, and it was decided that, before they proceeded to New Orleans, they should visit Richard's old home, Rose Cottage. Monsieur was terribly sea-sick while crossing the Atlantic, but the little old gentleman bore it bravely, never once giving up the belief that he could and would stand it. Arriving in Boston, they remained a few days to get rested, and enable Monsieur to see the lions. Then they entered Connecticut, and, upon reaching the thriving manufacturing town of Danbury, found no longer the old Ruthford stage, which was now classed among the things that were, and of which only the memory remained. The cars now passed through the little village, towards which Richard was wending his way. While standing upon the platform at the next little depot, waiting for the train, which was somewhat late, Richard was accosted by an old lady, whose corpulency of proportion amused him somewhat, but whose gentle becoming smile prepossessed him in her behalf.

"Will you please see that I get safely on board the cars—for I never was on them, and I feel a little timid?"

Richard would do this, of course; and, upon asking her destination, was surprised to find it the same as his own; and when at last they were comfortably seated in the cars, Richard began conversing with the old lady, who was none other than Mrs. Butterworth, the nurse, looking scarcely a day older than when we saw her last, at Rose Cottage.

Mrs. Butterworth was very communicative, and talked of the inhabitants of Ruthford and surrounding villages for twenty-five years back. "Who knows," thought Richard, "but this very pleasant old lady may know something of Rose Cottage and its inmates!" He resolved to ask her. In reply to his question, the old lady said:—

"I don't know the family that lives in the Cottage now; for it is many years since I was there Let me see," she added, thoughtfully, "I guess it is about eighteen years this very fall since I went to nurse Mrs. Tracy, a young, delicate creature, who died in that Cottage, leaving a beautiful infant daughter to the care of an old colored nurse. If I should live to be a much older woman than I am, I never could forget that young, dying wife's prayer for her absent husband."

(*To be continued.*)

For the Christian Recorder.

GEORGIA CORRESPONDENCE.

Atlanta, Georgia,
August 23, 1865.

Mr. Editor:—Sir, for the last three weeks or more I have been trying to get to Savannah, en route for the North, but the low state of the river preventing navigation, has rendered it impossible. I have, therefore, spent a little more than two months in the upper and interior parts of the State of Georgia

No men in the North can realize the condition of affairs in this region; it is varied. In some places the people do not know really that they are free, and if they do, their surroundings are such that they would fear to speak of it, as they would have done in the palmy days of rebellion.

This state of affairs vanishes, however, as the agents of the Freedmen's Bureau penetrate, or others, who explain to the people concerning their rights. The condition of the freed people of the South is an important question. All who are really interested in their welfare would recommend, as a general thing, that they remain with their former masters, at least until they can find profitable employment elsewhere, and at the same time demand that their former masters pay due wages, or share the crop. Indeed, to prevent starvation, disease and death, on the part of the Freedmen, and poverty on the part of their former masters, it is important that there be a good understanding and harmony of feeling between the two parties

The two classes have to live together, and it is necessary that there be sympathy and mutual ties of interest binding them together, In the main I think the Southerners will adapt themselves to the changed state of affairs, and respect the rights of the freedmen to their liberty; their strongest incentive to do so will be, that they are compelled to do it.

I find the colored people eager for information, thrifty and quite sagacious, and ready to work for their support There are a number of intelligent colored men in all the towns of Georgia that I have visited I have had many opportunities of becoming well acquainted with the colored people of Georgia, having addressed them by thousands at Savannah, Augusta, Hamburg, Athens, Atlanta, Butler's Creek and other places. I have received four churches in Georgia into the African Methodist Episcopal Church, (that is with the church in Savannah,) and there are about twenty more that want to come in

I write this in haste. I am on my way to Philadelphia, via Louisville, Kentucky, and when I arrive, I shall speak more at length upon this important subject.

James Lynch.

For the Christian Recorder.

CHARLESTON CORRESPONDENCE

Progress of affairs in this Department—Improvement in Church affairs—Encouraging accounts of the Freedmen—Industry, and Progress of Farming—Their Future Prosperity—Their Spiritual Want.

Mr. Editor:—The progress of events in this department is full of interest, especially at this juncture The changing of troops from one point to another—the settling of the interests of the churches—the progress of the agricultural interests, and of the freedmen, are worthy of attention, as well as the special admiration of all the friends of freedom.

The excitement which prevailed in this city consequent upon the conduct of the Zouaves towards the colored citizens has subsided, and all things run in an even channel again. The prompt action of General John P. Hatch in removing them from the city, and the decisive measures of General Bennett have restored peace, so that we are all gliding along smoothly in the enjoyment of freedom and prosperity. There is a marked difference in the appearance of this city. Business is improving fast, and the prospects are indeed flattering The authorities are meting out even-handed justice to all classes, irrespective of color, so that all feel the power of government—all are protected in their liberties

It will be interesting to the friends in the North to learn that the progress of the freedmen is beyond the most sanguine expectations of their friends. Their industry, perseverance, and earnestness in working their crops and securing means of comfort are unprecedented. They will produce more this year than in any former period. Their crops are excellent, and every one is anxious to become independent of the charities of the government, as well as of the benevolent societies of the North. All the islands adjacent to Charleston, and down to Beaufort, are teeming with the rejuvenating influences of free labor, and industrious people. Cotton, rice, corn, sugar, and garden productions are in a fine condition, and would have been much better had there been more rain. These people are destined to be the *rich small farmers of the South.*

It is remarkable that on those islands there are no loungers—all are at work. Many persons in the city are farming, and hope to be rewarded with a rich harvest this fall. I have conversed with large numbers of those who are thus engaged, and the universal testimony is that happiness and prosperity prevail among them, and that they hope after this year they will be able to live comfortably, and secure homesteads for themselves

These people, if encouraged by the government to become small farmers, producers of staples for transportation to the different Northern cities and foreign countries, will be the most loyal and peaceable citizens in this country. They now feel that the government is the only friend to whom they can look for protection Where they are left without the intermeddling of the whites, there is peace and quiet among them.—On Edisto Island, where there are not more than twenty whites among two thousand colored people, there is perfect harmony.

Rev Charles Bradwell, who has the spiritual charge of the people, gives the most encouraging accounts of them and their progress. They are destined to become wealthy, and well to do. All are ambitious to become possessors of land. There is no fear of their starving, as their former masters affect to apprehend; the fears are on the other side. Black people have been working all the while the whites have been lying idle, and fears may justly be entertained that they will starve, or do what honest people will not do.—The indications are that many of them will steal, as some of them are now seeking to take away the fine flourishing crops of the freedmen, after they have made the barren lands to blossom by their industry.

Many of the planters would not make arrangements with their slaves to plant and divide the crops, but have waited till they are planted, and bid fair to yield a large reward to the laborers, and now they are seeking to take possession of the crops by fraud and force.

Their spiritual needs are great, and they beseech us to send some one to bring them together, and organize them into congregations and churches, and give them the Bread of Life. Bro. Bradwell cannot supply their needs, so extensive is the field. O! for some men who are willing to suffer, who are not afraid of the fevers and hard beds, and who fear God, and love his cause enough to trust their lives in the hands of their Saviour for the good of those for whom Christ died. Who are willing to help to raise these struggling millions? Brethren, the field is white with the harvest; come, thrust in your sickles, and reap to God's glory.

If those brethren who gather around the altars in our large cities, and quarrel about appointments to preach, would leave those places, and, with their Bibles in their hands, and Christ on the altars of their hearts, hasten South, they would find work for all life's journey.

Those who refuse to enter this field now because there are hardships to undergo, will find in the future that those who risk all for Christ's sake, the glory of God, and the good of humanity, will eventually, through suffering, obtain a rich reward by seeing the development of this people, the prosperity of the church, and the knowledge of God filling the whole land.

May God grant his Spirit to all, that the work may prosper.

Yours,
R. H. C.

The Way to the Crown is by the Cross—We must taste the gall if we are to taste the glory. If justified by faith, we must suffer tribulations When God saves a soul He tries it. Some believers are much surprised when they are called to suffer They thought they would do some great thing for God; but all he permits them to do is to suffer for his sake Go round to every one in glory, each has a different story to tell, yet every one a tale of suffering. But mark, all were brought out of them. It was a dark cloud, but it passed away The water was deep, but they reached the other side Not one there blames God for the way he led them thither. "Salvation!" is their only cry. Child of God, murmur not at your lot You must have a palm as well as a white robe. Learn to glory in tribulations also—*M'Cheyne.*

The Christian Recorder.

Philadelphia, Saturday, Aug. 19, 1865.

THE CHRISTIAN RECORDER

An Appeal to our Ministers, Members and Friends

Brethren, for nearly five years previously, this paper, the Christian Recorder, has been regularly going its rounds, visiting the poor and the rich, white and colored, and the soldiers on the battle-field; and many soldiers are now asking for the Recorder What shall we do? There seems to be but little effort made on the part of the greater portion of our brethren to extend the circulation of the paper

The Recorder has done, is doing, and still will assist in the proper shaping of the minds of the American people, both in Church and State, relative to our rights and privileges The more you help us in its circulation, the more influence it will have, and we will be better enabled to do justice to its columns. Now let every minister in our Church resolve what he will do—and let every true lover of literature do the same And [illegible] and procure us more or less cash subscribers to January 1st, 1866. Any one can have the paper from now to the first of the year for one dollar and seventy-five cents, ($1 75) Now, who will be the first to send in his cash? Who will be the first to show his zeal in a good cause? July 1-8t

THE PRESENT CRISIS ITS REQUIREMENTS.

Among the many theories suggested for restoring the country to a condition of peace and prosperity, we find but few free from gross difficulties, not, however, inherent, but arising principally from the reluctance with which men throw off old habits and prejudices. Thinking men have expressed surprise at the rapidity with which the minds of the people in the loyal States appeared to be educated in regard to certain truths touching the condition and claims of the colored race in this country, and many have doubted whether those appearances could be relied upon with any degree of certainty.

Events have proved that, in this case, as in nearly all others, sudden political conversions, whether of the few or the multitude, seldom effect such changes in the dispositions of their subjects as are calculated to impel them onward in opposition to measures once supported by themselves, and simply because expediency has had far too great influence in determining their course, and has hitherto been considered as the rule in disposing of political questions, no matter how important the objects to be affected. It was this alone which caused not only true abolitionists and friends of the colored man, but also copperheads, to demand their employment as soldiers in the armies of the Union, when their friends were being so fearfully destroyed by disease in the swamps of the Chickahominy, in the days when "masterly inactivity" was the policy which governed the leader of the Federal forces; And this has continued to actuate many of our political leaders ever since, until it has been found impossible to go on in the great work of restoration, unless we throw Expediency aside, and take up Justice, full and uncompromising, as our rule of action in solving the grave questions which are now forced upon us, and which will be considered by every man who has in his breast a spark of patriotism, and is not deprived of the instinct of self preservation

These are times when it behooves the whole people to study politics for themselves, in order that they may be fully enlightened as to their duty and best interests as citizens and patriots; for it is only ignorance of the importance of the issues now presented for their disposal, which allows so many to fold their arms, or devote themselves so entirely to trade as to leave not a moment for thought of their country's weal.

In the evidences multiplying daily, of the determination of the rebels to submit to law only for the present, i. e., while Union soldiers are in such close proximity to them, as to enforce obedience, and prevent the exercise of increased tyranny over their former slaves, and loyal men of all classes, we see reasons as strong as need be urged for the utmost vigilance in keeping the people aroused to a sense of the danger before us, and hold that what has been deemed by some, progress in reconstruction, has actually been a retrogression, because the principles on which the experiment has thus far been conducted are the best which could have been devised for keeping the country agitated, and rendering life and property insecure in every part of the South unoccupied by United States troops.

So completely have the habits and prejudices of the Secessionists led them to despise lawful authority, and believe that they should control the reins of government, that they would not, for a moment, tolerate the presence, as they now ignore the counsel, of the very few leaders among them who seek to restore quiet by advising submission to the new conditions imposed upon the whole people by the abolition of Slavery All the falsehoods uttered about the negro's inability to take care of himself, despite the abundant testimony to the contrary, arise from a determination not to accept the fact of abolition, unless when backed by force; and this will be the case for generations, unless practical equality before the law is at once forced upon them by just legislation, and loyal blacks are guaranteed full protection in the enjoyment of their rights.

We sincerely hope that, in the few months which will elapse before the next session of Congress, every means will be adopted to ensure an early settlement of the vexed question upon correct principles, without too great regard for the feelings of traitors and sympathizing allies, whose prejudices and right to control their "own institutions," now that these are so fairly forfeited, should not be at all regarded when they stand in opposition to the welfare of the whole country, and the requirements of Humanity Let our watchword henceforth be "Freedom—full, unqualified, and enduring"

CHRISTIAN RECORDER A MISAPPREHENSION

We clip the following from the *Advocate & Journal*. It sheds some light upon the various opinions entertained by our people concerning the feelings of the mother Church. However, our dear brother does not say that the M E Church is ready to receive the Bishops, Elders, &c. on an equality with theirs. Until then, we must still exist as the A. M E Church. We shall be pleased to hear further, and will say more at a future date.

Our remarks made a few weeks ago respecting the relations of our Church to the colored people of this country have very naturally attracted the attention of our brother of the *Christian Recorder* the organ of the African A M E Church, who animadverts in no unfriendly tone upon our article We call public attention to the subject again, because in the remarks of the *Recorder* we find fully brought out what we had before suspected, the fact that by some means an expectation has become prevalent in the African M E Church of large pecuniary aid from our Missionary Society Referring to our former article, the *Recorder* among other things remarks as follows:

The *Advocate* urges upon the M E. Church and her bishops to take hold of the work and assigns reasons, as he thinks, why it should not be left to the African M E Church One of the reasons is that that Church is exceedingly limited in its resources, both in men and money In answer to this, we have only to say that we thought motherly love would be continued from the Mother to her daughter We understood from the last General Conference of the two great bodies of Methodists which met in the city of Philadelphia on the first Monday in May, 1864, that this was to be our principle of amicable relation in future, and we believe that never since the world began was there so large a body of ecclesiastical ministers of the same faith and order present as on that occasion We then understood that henceforth there was to be a better fraternal relation existing between the two bodies of Methodists, and this was to be a test of the same, that the Methodist Episcopal Church was, as we understood it, to aid the African M. E. Church in carrying on the missionary work in the South, and we were assured of getting at least twenty thousand dollars Let brotherly love continue If the *Advocate* thinks we are limited in means, let that Christian assistance we need be given us to carry on the momentous work

You say we lack men also Very well; if this fraternal relation is to exist between us, let us have the work South among the colored Methodists, and if we have not men to supply important points, let our bishops apply to yours for men, and we have no doubt that they would give us each of your ministers as would preach for colored people Let them stay two or three years and they could be paid out of the fund appropriated to us for missionary purposes And we do not believe that our people would object when they know that they are working under a colored bishop or bishops.

We met with this notion in Savannah last spring, and found that though the colored Methodist Church in that city had gone over to the African M. E. Church, they still expected pecuniary assistance from our Missionary Society.

We say we had before suspected the existence of such an expectation as is so explicitly announced in the words of the *Recorder* just given, though the explicitness with which they are here stated, and the evidence that the arrangement are "understood" as virtually settled, rather surprises us We were personally one of the ecclesiastical body referred to, and we did not willingly allow any thing relating to the "negro question" to pass without our individual notice, and yet we heard nothing of any such an arrangement as is here indicated The matters of "fraternal relations" and "brotherly love" are all very well, but they have nothing to do with subsidies of money or ancillary forces of men to be granted We are quite at a loss to divine on what authority our brother "understood" that our improved denominational relations were to be so *tested*, or who gave the assurance of "at least twenty thousand dollars" from our missionary funds to the African M. E. Church.

We esteem this a most unfortunate misapprehension, however it may have originated No one at all acquainted with the provisions of the charter and fundamental laws of the Methodist Missionary Society need be told that the thing is simply impossible. The Missionary Society holds the relation of a trustee in the receipt and disbursement of all the funds that come into its treasury, and it is bound to use them only as provided for by the constitution of the Society, and agreeably to the Disciplinary law of the Methodist Episcopal Church. That law provides that missionary funds shall be given only for the aid of our own Church's missionary work, and as all the Church's missionaries must be appointed by our bishops from among the ministers or members of the Church over which they exercise episcopal oversight, and only to such the Board has the right to make appropriations of money, it must follow that, however much of "brotherly love" there may be between the two bodies of Christians, the funds held in trust by one of them for a specified purpose cannot be given to the other. That any body could have thought of the thing as something practicable, not to say, probable, surprises us Not until the fundamental law of our Missionary Society has been changed, which cannot be done without the action of the General Conference—and that does not meet till 1868—could such an appropriation be made, and then only from funds received after that time. Every contributor to our missionary funds has a claim upon the Society and the authorities of the Church for the faithful disbursement of their gifts according to the condition upon which they were made. If, therefore, it were desired to divert any part of those funds to any other than their proper use, both the law in the case and good faith would forbid it.

But the legal impediment is not the only one in the way of the proposed mode of action We have no reason to believe that the opinion prevails to any considerable extent among us that our own Church organization is not well adapted to the work in question. Toward the African Methodist Episcopal Church we entertain the best of feelings; but we also very fully believe that our own Church is much better qualified to accomplish the work of universal evangelization, nor have we the right before God to devolve our responsibilities in this matter upon another set of men. He has set before us an open door, into which we are to enter, not send some other in our stead. He has put into our hands the appliances needed for this work, not that another should do it, but ourselves. We are suspicious of every thing that looks like unfaithfulness to our providential mission, and we are quite certain that our people will never approve of any such arrangement.

Though, as we have said, we have only friendly feelings toward the African M. E. Church, we may also add that we believe that the time is at hand when the best interests of all concerned will demand a cessation of its existence as a separate organization It was at first the result of a sinful prejudice on the one hand, seconded perhaps by a not altogether sinless love of place and power on the other; but as that prejudice is now yielding to more Christian sentiments, so should its results give way, and not remain simply to minister to the second-named cause of its development We are free to denounce all sectional divisions of Methodism, and especially so when based upon distinctions of races and nationalities We opposed the formation of German conferences at the late General Conference, and have not since found cause to change our views We consented to the plan of colored annual conferences only as a temporary expedient, and we look forward to the disbanding of both these classes of exceptional conferences as a consummation to be desired We think, too, the time has come when the M E Church should receive again into her own unity the severed segment of her body which now exists under the name and style of the African M. E. Church—Its very name is a confession that it is the Church of a *caste*, and we entertain a most hearty dislike to every thing of the kind. It is quite time that our colored people ceased to call themselves Africans, and began to claim the name and the common rights of Americans. And equally so is it time that these special organizations of colored people, as such, were merged into the great body of our cosmopolitan American and catholic Methodists. The consummation is approaching; let us place no obstacles before it.

TO OUR SOUTHERN SUBSCRIBERS

Early in September one of our business messengers will start on a tour to the South as special agent in behalf of the interests of the *Recorder* Important engagements will render it necessary to make his visit brief, and we hope that our friends in arrears and all others favorably disposed, will be prepared to settle their dues and send in their names as subscribers. He purposes to visit first, the cities of Charleston, Savannah, and Beaufort, and would be glad to meet and confer with our numerous friends wherever he goes, upon the changes and advantages, social, political and commercial, now claiming the attention of our people

NATIONAL EQUAL RIGHTS' LEAGUE

We call the attention of our people all over the United States to the fact that the N E R League will assemble in Cleveland, Ohio, on the first Tuesday in September The time is not far distant, and it behooves our people to be on the alert Those who have not appointed delegates from the various towns, counties, &c., will do well to act at once

It is unnecessary for us to urge upon the various delegates the necessity of going fully prepared to act in accordance with the views of the people whom they severally represent. Above all things, let us have in that Convention that great bond of strength, *Union*. Without that, all our Conventions will result in no good

We hope the good President, John M Langston, and all the other officers of the N. E. R. League, will be fully alive to the great COMMERCIAL as well as the political issues of the day Space will not permit us to say more, but we will notice further in a subsequent issue.

OUR LETTER FROM ALTOONA

We call attention to the letter from our friend Nesbit, of Altoona, Pa. We are much pleased to see in it many kind words of encouragement, which urge us to renewed action, on our part, in publishing the "Recorder"

We would say that our columns are always open to the free discussion of all questions pertaining to our *status*, both political, moral, and commercial. To the latter, we hope our friends are alive, and we trust it will be one of the chief objects of our friends and well wishers to see that the colored man is not behind in commercial pursuits.

We have always urged the necessity of our people in the smaller towns, being well informed of the movements of our people throughout the country; and know of no way by which they could be better informed than by extending the circulation of papers published and edited by men of color. We shall look to our friends to see that large additions are made to our subscription list this Fall.

PROBABLY AN IMPOSITION

We desire to call the attention of our readers to a man bearing the name of Lewis Charlton, who is going around the State collecting money to build a church at Westminster, Md., under the white Methodists. He is using, as he acknowledged to us, recommendations given him some five years ago, by Revs. John M. Brown and A W. Wayman.

The object in view may be a good one, but it is plain enough that Bishop Wayman and Rev. J. M Brown never endorsed this proceeding. We understand that the recommendations given him were to obtain aid in building a church under the A. M. E. Church This was before the rebellion—and failing in this, he rested for some five years. He now is raising funds for an entirely different purpose; and to give his object greater force among our people, he uses the signatures of Bishop Wayman and Rev. J M Brown. This sailing under false colors will not do in this age. If the M. E. Church want funds raised to build a church, with a colored congregation and white pastor, we hope they will not send an ignorant colored man under an assumed denominational title. There is no such organization as the African Methodist Church—at least we have not heard of it.

We have written to Bishop Wayman, and acquainted him with the facts in the case. Meanwhile, our people will closely examine this Mr. Lewis Charlton and his circular.

We wish the brother in Christ (if such he be) no special harm, but as he has collected over $100, we think he may as well go home and stop imposing on the people.

25th U. S. C. T

We have before us a letter from Sergeant D H Williams, Co. K, 25th Regt. U. S. C. T., in which he states that a rumor is in circulation to the effect, that his regiment is about to be discharged.

We merely mention this item, as many of the members of said regiment have friends in Philadelphia and vicinity.

REV. JAMES LYNCH

We are pleased to say to our readers and brother Lynch's personal friends that he arrived in this city on Wednesday. Any despatches for him may be sent to our care until further notice

For the Christian Recorder

LETTER FROM HELENA, ARKANSAS

MR. EDITOR:—Through the urbanity of my special friend, James Alexander, of Helena, your invaluable paper is before me

I am a South Carolinian, born and brought up in Edgefield District,—descended from Revolutionary parentage, men who pledged life, fortune, and sacred honor, on the acquisition of Liberty. They fought, bled and won, and transmitted the sacred boon to their descendants.

I do not believe in the inherent right of one man to hold property right in another. I fully justify the acts of the Administration in reference to slavery, and vindicate the right of the people to amend the Constitution, and abolish slavery, believing the Union to be the immutable base of the Government, and the Constitution its rule of action, to be changed as necessity or expediency requires

Slavery has retarded our development, and checked our advancement in all the grand attributes of a Nation But those Jacobinical, law defying, plunder-seeking, midnight assassins, who attempted to cut the throat of our Government, and make Slavery the "corner stone" of a new *Organism*, little expected this Ebon stone to whom they refuse the right of franchise, would become the head stone of the New Government building, (Ps 118,) and that they shall be made to "sing grace unto it"

There are multiplied thousands of those domestic traitors, who, by the kindness of the Administration, are swarming through the South with patriotism (oath) in their pockets, and treason in their hearts.

When the doctor probed a wound of a soldier of Napoleon, the suffering man intoned, "A little deeper, doctor, and you will touch Bonaparte, for I carry him in my heart."

Now, sir, if you wish to touch the patriotism of many of these rebels, you must probe their pockets The leaders of these misguided beings are not in favor of the franchise even of white men, when the exercise of this right interferes with their nefarious schemes Note their actions in reference to the Secession Ordinances:—they utterly refused the action of the people in rejection or ratification of the said ordinances! Note the declarations of their leaders in the premises of this unnatural war, which will show plainly that they intended to build up an oligarchy, and exclude the hard-fisted men from "the right of the ballot!"

To show that those leaders were engaged in a conspiracy to overthrow free labor, and nationalize slavery, as the condition of the laborer, whether white or black, hear their most eminent leaders.

"The theory of free labor is a delusion Slavery is the natural and normal condition of the laboring man, *white or black*"—*De Bow's Southern Review*

"The enslavement of the laborer is right in itself, and does not depend on *difference of complexion* Experience shows the universal success of slave labor, and the universal failure of free labor"—*Richmond Inquirer*.

"Slave labor, black or white, is right. Nature has made the weak in mind and body for slaves.

"Make the laboring man a slave, and he would be far better off"

"Two hundred years of liberty have made white laborers a pauper *banditti*."—*Geo. Fitzhugh's Sociology*

(Yes, a "Lie-ology" would have been the word And yet white men fought, and were made to fight for a system which proposed to chain the "mud-sills" and Sambo upon equal terms, and these terms were to be denied the Elective Franchise, and to make them only the "hewers of wood, and drawers of water")

But more proof

"The enslavement of the laborer alone can save society against the dangerous vice of legislative intermeddling between the laborer and the capitalist."—*Gov. McDuffie, of S. C.*

"The laws of all the Southern States justify the holding of white men in slavery."—*Richmond Inquirer*.

"Men are not born to equal rights. It would be far nearer the truth to say that some were born with saddles on their backs, and bits in their mouths, and others born "booted" and "spurred" to ride them; and the riding does them good. They need the rein and bit and spur. Life and liberty are not inalienable. The Declaration of Independence is exuberantly false and arborescently fallacious."—*Richmond Inquirer*.

"In all social systems there must be a class to do the menial duties, to perform the drudgery of life; a class requiring but a low order of intellect and little skill. This class constitutes the mud-sills of society, and of political Government. The manual, hired laborers of the North,—the operatives, as they are called,—are mere slaves."—*Hammond, of S. C.*

"There must be a class of men whose business it is to dig the soil and tend the herds, and who must not be allowed to have any real or personal property of their own. This class never will, never can, and never ought to take any part in the political affairs of the country"—*Hon. N. Watkins Leigh, of Va.*

(No wonder the General fought so hard against our Republic.)

"Policy and humanity alike forbid the extension of the evils of free labor to new people, and coming generations."—*Rich. Inquirer*.

"Slave labor should be allowed to pour itself abroad without restraint, and find no limit but the Southern Ocean I would introduce it into the very heart of the North."—(Failed!)—*H. A. Wise, of Va.*

"I would spread the blessings of slave labor, like the religion of our Divine Master, to the utmost ends of the earth. Wicked and rebellious as the Yankees are, I would extend it even to them"—*Sen. Brown, of Miss.*

"We will call the roll of our slaves on Bunker Hill."—*Rob't Toombs, of Ga.*

He who would imprint the sacred soil, saturated with the blood of the brave Warren and one hundred and fourteen others, whose blood was the seed of our liberty and of freedom, with the foot-prints of slavery, is a traitor to his country, and a foe to free institutions.

"The condition of slave laborers of the South is heaven on earth, compared with that of the free laborers of the North"—*Rev. J. C. Postell, of South Carolina*.

"The Northern States in rejecting slave labor, have destroyed order and rejected the strongest argument to prove the existence of Deity."—*Richmond Inquirer*.

"Free labor is impracticable, and is every where starving, demoralizing, and insurrectionary."—*Rich. Inquirer*

"The establishment of the Confederacy is a distinct reaction against the whole course of the mistaken civilization of the age. For Liberty, Equality, Fraternity, we have deliberately substituted Slavery, Subordination, and Government"—*Rich Inquirer*.

"Free society! We sicken at the name What is it but a conglomeration of greasy mechanics, filthy operatives, and small fisted farmers? All the Northern States are devoid of society fitted for a well-bred gentleman. The prevailing class is that of mechanics, struggling to be genteel, and small farmers, who do their own drudgery, and yet who are not fit for association with a gentleman's body servant"—*Muscogee Herald, of Ala*

"Many in the South once believed that slaveholding was a moral and political evil, but that folly and delusion is gone. We now see it in its true light, and regard it as the most safe and stable basis for free institutions"—*J. C. Calhoun*.

"I repudiate, as ridiculously absurd, that much lauded, but no where accredited dogma of Mr. Jefferson, that 'All men are born equal'"—*Hammond, of S. C.*

Will the mud sills and laboring poor of the Anglo-Saxon race read the foregoing, and thank God and their Government that they have escaped the fowler's snare? If the Government does not hang those men who attempted to destroy our Eden Government, they will be at their old tricks as soon as they recuperate a little For the working poor, who were swindled and forced into this war, I have strong sympathies But there are some, who seem to think that they are covered all over with glory, and do not wear the habiliments of treason, and who declare that "they are not conquered, but only despoiled!" These must be watched.

But the great issue of the age is the *Elective* Franchise. Here the war will continue, being varied only from the bullet to the ballot I assume, that Government is responsible for the equal protection and highest well being of each individual within its domain The purity of the franchise should be guarded by severe penalties For bribery, loss of franchise, or a healthy term in the penitentiary, should be the punishment "Mind," says Sterne, "rules the universe" Give it an open field, a clear sky, and fair play, and the nation will, protected from sinister motives, and guided by national intelligence, create and maintain the National Institutions

The right of property is another very important right, as well as the right to vote Immense landed estates in a few hands, the world over, is *consumption* to Democracy A few wealthy landholders in a county, will enable them to control the county This is aristocracy, or money rule The landed estates, therefore, of all the wealthy rebels, should be confiscated and sliced up, and passed around to the plates of the poor Give to the heirs of these traitors a slice of the old homestead, while an equal homestead should be given to the freedmen and their children for services rendered to their country in the hour of her need The poor soldiers, who were promised by these lords of the soil, if they would fight for their negroes, should have their families taken care of. They broke their covenant with the poor, deceived them, and caused thousands to be reduced to widowhood and orphanage. These widows and orphans should have a portion The covenant entered into between the rich and the poor must be carried out. "'Tis surely" "it was a rich man's war and a poor man's fight." If those landed monopolies are not thus broken, then the tree of slavery has only been cut down, while the stump is left, full of vigor, to throw out its numerous branches. Root and stump must be destroyed

Slavery will ever feed its insatiate maw upon stolen industry, so long as landed monopoly shall exist. The new freedom of the South, under the old land monopoly, will be worse to the feeble and decrepit than their former slavery—Stung with poverty and desolation, caused by this fratricidal war, the cold-hearted and tyrannical land-barons, with blind rage and viper hate, will vent their spleen on the patriotic, but homeless, boneless and defenceless freedmen; charging him with being the cause of their ruin. They will oppress him in the way of high rents and foul dealing, unknown to the days of slavery. God and government haste to the rescue of the poor, down trodden freedman, who, without home, or legal claim to a spot of soil large enough for a sepulchre, shall be forced, day by day, to offer his sweat to such despots, in order to get bread for his dear wife and children!

The Government cannot, will not permit land monopoly, and that, too, in the hands of the darkest traitors to the country, to wield its blighting curse over four millions of the truest men in the country. Far better restore the freedman to his old manacles, the blood-hound and the tyrant's lash, than to leave him thus exposed to the avarice, cupidity, and lusts of these ex-oligarchists. Already some of the ex-slaveholders are boasting, that they can wring Ebon's sweat upon cheaper terms than under the "Bill of Sale" system! JAS. A BUTLER.

Helena, Arkansas,
Aug. 7th, 1865.

For the Christian Recorder.

A LETTER FROM BALTIMORE.

Church Affairs.—Rev. S. L. Hammond, &c. &c.

MR EDITOR:—A letter from the City of Monuments might not be uninteresting to your numerous readers Things generally are at a stand-still in our city, the schools having all adjourned, and a great many of our citizens, with a sprinkling of the clergy, have left the city for more comfortable places of abode, during the excessively hot weather, which we are now experiencing.

As last Sabbath was a "high day in Zion," at that grand old temple of worship, *Big Bethel*, allow me to give you the impressions of a participant in the worship. With the multitude, we repaired thither, and at a late hour, the pastor, Rev. S L. Hammond, in company with Rev. Benjamin T. Tanner, of Frederick, entered the Church (*Query*—Why do not our preachers set their flocks a good example of punctual worship and attendance?)

It was Communion Sabbath, and the Rev. Mr. Hammond preached a warm, out-gushing sermon, after which Bishop Wayman, who had entered in the mean time, (*Query*—Why do not the Bishops teach as above?) administered, with the assistance of three elders, the holy emblems to about 400 souls.

In the afternoon, the children of the Sunday School made a most creditable demonstration indeed, and the heart of Participant was made to rejoice at the hundreds of the little ones that were there. Thus it is it shows, that Big Bethel has too long set a most deplorable example to the younger churches, by the total neglect of the lambs in her fold But the present pastor, seems to be a man of energy, and determined that the little ones shall be cared for, and, as a result, hundreds have appeared every Sabbath for their salt.

Thanks to the pastor, and may the strong men in Bethel never again suffer the Sunday School cause to dwindle and die! The sermon delivered on the occasion was by Rev. Mr. Tanner. It was a plain, pointed address, and was well received by the hundreds of children, and the thousands of adults who were present. The singing of the children, and the deep tones of the new organ, in conjunction with the superb choir, made the occasion one of the most pleasant imaginable, save the oppressive heat.

We saw, in the pulpit, the Rev. Bishop Wayman, and the Rev. Henry H. Garnet. The pastor having given notice that a special collection would be lifted, for the benefit of the organ, at once proceeded to the task. Clerks were appointed to take the names of those who contributed from one dollar, and upwards, that their names might appear in your paper.

The clerks have given me a list of those who contributed, and requested me to transmit them to you, which I do with pleasure.

In the evening, Rev Mr. Garnet preached a plain, sensible discourse. Would that all our young men had heard it.

The collection was continued at night. The whole collection for the day amounted to $101 [illegible], which is quite a respectable amount.

The following are the contributors:

Rev S L. Hammond, $5; D H Nelson, 5; Sabbath School, 8 50; Choir, 18; J. Douglas, 5; Stephen Woods, 2; G Murray, 1.25; S. Murray, 1, E Rosen, 1; Mary J. Bond, 1; H Hredricks, 1; N Derricks, 1, Wm. Thomas, 1; Jno. Locks, 1; F. Williams, 1; Jane Smith, 1; J Nichols, 1; W. Winder, 1; O Hacnoe, 1; J Lee, 1.20; C. Dutton, 1; Sophia Johnson, 1; Smith McDonald, 2, S. Campher, 1; J. P Adams, 1, Thos Bushman, 1, Ellen Meade, 1; Jacob Shields, 1; M. J. Scroggins, 1; Wm. H. G. Brown, 1; Eliza Slaught, 1; M Parker, 1; G. Huckel, 1, S. Decoursey, 1; J. Hill, 1; Wm. Crane, 1, F Richfield, 1, Mrs. Patterson, 1.

In conclusion, Mr Editor, the affairs of Big Bethel, temporal and spiritual, seem to be in a good way under the supervision of our friend, Mr. Hammond. Yours,

"PARTICIPANT."

Baltimore, Md., August 8th, 1865.

For the Christian Recorder.

LETTER FROM CAPE ISLAND.

RESUMED

August 15th, 1865.

The Editor's presence for a few days with us, gave admonition that two correspondents from the same place, might lead to a conflict; but as he has left, and now indites from the far West, we again breathe forth our exalted notions of matters and things, without a known rival

This season has been a grand one, and having reached its zenith, is now beginning to decline. You will soon see the familiar faces on the streets, at business, and in the churches again. This will be a great relief to those who cannot leave home. The grand finale was reached on the 8th, by a grand masquerade ball, given at Congress Hall, the announcement of which brought together a large concourse of the elite of society. Those that had the inside circle for bed and board, were exceedingly fortunate. A description of the affair is needless. You have only to imagine the possessors of wealth in all the various costumes which art could invent, striving each to bear off the palm. You see the faces of a costly-decked—not always graceful forms—concealed by an odd looking masque, turning and twisting to the strains of music, a la blind man's buff, and you have a masquerade ball

I think that Mrs Teagle, the Proprietress of the Banneker House, has been fortunate this season in having a very liberal patronage, all of whom speak well of her table, and the general accommodations of her house. I hear the house is for sale, and some talk of a stock company of colored men going to buy it; but this is only rumor.

The Rev. John Cornish, though not well, is straining every nerve to pay a part of the debt on the Visitor's A. Meth. E. Church, which amounts to $600, that has been standing many years, his predecessors barely paying the interest. Up to the present time he has succeeded very well, having in hand $200, and with the fair prospect of getting another $100 before the season closes.

A concert was given on the 9th, for the benefit of the church. There was a large number in attendance, and, so far as the proceeds are concerned, was a success. I am sorry I cannot say so much for the performance. Were it not for the benevolent character of the object, I should be tempted to give the performers an overhauling.

I beg leave to suggest to them, that however hastily concerts are gotten up, there is no excuse for bad pronunciation; such as occur in the first chorus, "O Lord our Governor." The words *governor* and *excellent* were pronounced gov-é-nor and ex-é-lent. And in the second verse, "I have set watchmen, &c.," the word *Jerusalem* was pronounced Jé-ru-sa-lem.

The Rev. William Moore is with us for a few days He preached at the Colored Methodist Church on Sunday evening, the 13th inst It was a grand discourse He succeeded in getting nearly $200 one of the audience, towards paying the debt of the church. Thus Bro Cornish has over $100 for this object.

A son of the Rev. Wm H. Jones gave an exhibition of the Magic Lantern, on Monday, the 14th inst., which yielded the church $25, more. The prospect is very bright. Before the season closes, we think the whole $600 will be raised, and the debt paid off. SEA-SIDE.

For the Christian Recorder.

A CHEERING WORD.

MR EDITOR:—The Pennsylvania State Equal Rights League, which has just closed its annual meeting at Harrisburg, Pa., having passed a resolution that its members should seek to make the CHRISTIAN RECORDER their medium of communication, I take the earliest opportunity to say that I hope you will devote one corner of your excellent journal to the use and benefit of the objects and operations of the League, and trust that the members and friends of the enterprise generally will avail themselves largely and discreetly of the privilege thus accorded them. We also hope that the circulation of the Recorder may be increased, until it reaches every corner of the State, in which our people may be located Let the Recorder be the special champion of our League, and let it be found in the hands of every one of the sable sons and daughters of our race. For never before have we stood in such need of information, both spiritual and temporal—and never before was there such a necessity for concentration of effort on our part. It is plain to even the dullest mind that whatever we fail to gain in the way of political rights in the final settlement that MUST follow this terrible eruption of society—whatever is lost now, when every interest is pressing its claims, will be lost to us during this whole generation. Are we equal to the responsibilities of the hour? The rebellion having failed in the battle field, it has entered the arena of diplomacy, and the defeated Statesmen of the South are cheek by jowl with the Copperheads of the North, combined with the single purpose of reviving the putrid carcass of Slavery—or, failing in that, to at least, and at all hazards, prevent the recognition of our citizenship.

They are marshalling all the powers of hate and of hell to attain this end; and, did we depend on ourselves, our task were a hopeless one. But, having God on our side, and Truth and Justice for our arguments, and the admitted fact that the elements of political society of the South are so corrupt that every election elevates rebels to office, and proves that, though conquered, they are not subdued, and that peace can never come in this way, and that the military rule cannot be withdrawn so long as the right of franchise is withheld from the loyal blacks—we take fresh courage. They need our aid quite as much at the ballot-box as they did on the battle-field.

It is with such irresistible arguments as these that we enter on this campaign, and earnestly hope that auxiliary Leagues will be organized in every locality, in which any of our people are found.

That every one will contribute to the utmost of his means and his efforts, and that every one will become a missionary in his own right, seeking to make friends among the ruling powers, is our earnest prayer: for this, being a government of the people, every thing depends wholly on public opinion.

Perhaps our best hope is in Congress—and our movement, being simultaneous with a like one in each of the States, promises, if we enter on it with the energy which its importance demands, to produce for us better results than any thing ever before attempted by us We have much to gain in all the walks and avenues of life. Equality for all men before the law is the price for which we aim—and can it be that any colored Pennsylvanian will be so indifferent to his own interests as not to lend a helping hand in this great work? Form auxiliary Leagues every where; contribute of your means and by your efforts. Each one should try to make a proselyte to the cause—and the result will be the redemption of our race from the most cruel and causeless outrages and wrongs that were ever visited on any people. And it will give us a home and a heritage in the best country under the heavens.

Yours for equal rights,
WM. NESBIT.

Altoona, Pa., Aug. 14, '65

For the Christian Recorder.

WHAT SHALL BE DONE WITH THE NEGRO?

NO III.

This great question is fast becoming the central question in the politics of this great nation. Taking form in the proposition, franchise or no franchise for the negroes, we see centred in it interests of vast and fearful importance, and we doubt not, that upon the solution of this question depends the perpetuity or downfall of this great Republic.

It may not be wondered at then, that we see grave senators and representatives, men trained to the study of politics, and well versed in the science of civil administration, and no less well-informed as to the mysterious and intricate political causes of national decline and destruction, straining their powers of calculation and forethought, to ascertain if possible where this great question of interest is to rest.

But the question recurs to us, *what shall we do for ourselves?* In our present condition we can do but little in shaping the politics of the country, or controlling the final result; that we have some influence, of course none will deny, but after all it is only a passive influence, which we cannot use in any manner so as to materially effect the result either way So the nation feels toward the colored element, just as a man feels toward an unavoidable incubus upon his hands, and not as they would feel toward an active, commanding, indisputable power.

It is easily deducible therefore, from the facts before us, that this element must be concentrated in a body, or bodies sufficiently large to organize and sustain the forms of civil and local administration.

It is our candid opinion, that if the colored man of this age fail to see and act upon this or some other kindred plan, that the time will come when our children in this country will curse the memory of an ancestory so stupid as we. By looking at the map of the west and southwest, we see that there are large sections of territory unsettled, where lands can be obtained in almost unlimited quantities. In southern Kansas, and along the borders of western Arkansas, stretching south and west, embracing Colorado, Arizona and New Mexico to the gulf of California, there are thousands of acres of rich fertile lands. Within those limits, along the northern and western branches of the Arkansas, White and Kansas rivers, and their thousand smaller tributaries, there are valleys of inexhaustible fertility, lying outspread in wild and uncultivated grandeur, waiting for the magic touch of industry to develope their resources, and they will pour out a flood of cereal and mineral wealth into the lap of commerce, that will materially enhance the wealth of the world, and now what say you? Is it to be supposed that that element of the national strength which shall by their industry and energy develope the immense resources of wealth of which this vast region of country is capable, and turns the vast revenue arising therefrom into the treasury of the nation, are to be considered any mean portion of the national family? No, you will hear no more complaining about inhomogeneity, and antagonisms; each man being lord of his own premises, and master of his own plantation, breathing the free and ennobling atmosphere of independence, will feel and realize that he is a sovereign in himself, and the equal of his neighbors.

Colored men of America, what shall we do? the crisis is upon us, and we must choose between one of two things, viz: remain as we are now, the servants and footballs of this domineering, proud, patrician race of white people, until hopeless discouragement, decline and ultimate extinction, give us release from suffering, or, concentrate our numbers, unite our interests and efforts to build up and amass wealth, and so seize and hold some balance of that power, which controls the nation's destiny Let this be done, and soon there will arise from among the present master race many prophets having a new revelation from ethnological or some other science, which discovers the perfect propriety of assimilation between the white and the black races, that the *ultima finis* of American development lies in a homogeneous agglomeration of the whole. But to return to our subject, how this work is to be accomplished, we propose to discuss in the future the subject of "ways and means."

SPECIAL NOTICE

Bureau of National Equal Rights League,
Philada., August 14, 1865.

Gentlemen and Members of National Equal Rights League:

You and the representatives from the organizations within your respective States, are requested to attend the first annual session of the League on the first Tuesday of September, 1865, at 10 o'clock A. M., in Cleveland, O

Gentlemen and representatives, more than four years have elapsed since the commencement of the slaveholders' rebellion against the Government of the Republic.

The several military necessities for its suppression are facts yet fresh in the recollection of all, certainly with none more than the oppressed portion of the American people. And although the contest between the hosts of freedom and slavery on the battle-field has terminated in the abolition of chattel-slavery, the question of our right to full citizenship is not yet defined. It is only removed to the forum, in which it will be as earnestly fought as upon the ground of the first selection.

And now it is imperative that all energy shall be exercised by our people in presenting our claim to equality before the law to the nation and Congress

Faithful and active co operation with the plans and measures of the noble army of workers and defenders of the right is that which they justly expect of us

Gentlemen, we urge upon you, in behalf of four millions of our countrymen to assemble yourselves at the proper time and place, that these may have the benefit of your best judgment, by inditing and supporting all measures of importance to their general welfare

By order of the Pres. of the N. E. R. League.

JOHN M. LANGSTON.

ST. GEORGE R. TAYLOR, *Secretary*

Aug 19—3t.

For the Christian Recorder.

TO THE PEOPLE OF OHIO AND INDIANA.

We lay before our readers the following Resolutions, adopted unanimously by a convention of the colored people of Ohio and Indiana, held on the Fair grounds, near Richmond, Ind.

RESOLUTIONS.

Resolved, That we unite in our efforts in petitions to the Legislatures of Ohio and Indiana to repeal all laws or parts of laws making a distinction on account of color.

Resolved, That we commend to the colored people of Ohio and Indiana the propriety of holding a Union Convention of their respective States, to consider their social and political condition.

Resolved, That we recommend to our people the cultivation of moral and religious habits, also the acquisition of wealth and intelligence, which form the great basis of an enlightened civilization.

Resolved, That we will utterly oppose by all the influence we have, all intemperance, dancing and levity, at all times and places, as demoralising and sinful

Resolved, That colored soldiers have acquitted themselves honorably on every battle-field where they have fought; and as it became a military necessity to place them in the army, it also becomes a political necessity to extend to them the right of franchise

Committee—David Jenkins,
A. N. Rodman,
G. W. Gibson,
W. H. Wilson,
H. White,
F. Myers.

Richmond, Indiana, August 9th, 1865.

For the Christian Recorder.

RESOLUTIONS PASSED.

At a stated meeting of the Young Man's Christian Association attached to the Shiloh Baptist Sabbath School, held August 8th, 1865, the following preamble and resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Whereas, it has pleased Almighty God, the all-wise Ruler of the universe, to take from our midst at this critical time our much beloved pastor and brother, Rev. Jeremiah Asher, whilst performing his duties on the battle field; therefore be it

Resolved, That, in the death of our pastor, our Association has lost a dear friend, the Church a faithful pastor, and the army a dutiful and faithful chaplain.

Resolved, That the members of this Association deplore with inexpressible sorrow and anguish this, our Church's greatest calamity,—and that while we bow in submission to the decree of an all-wise Providence, we pray that peace and amity may reign throughout the land; then will the object be attained for which our illustrious pastor has died.

Resolved, That we will ever hold in grateful veneration his illustrious character as a sincere Christian

Resolved, That to the bereaved family of our late pastor we tender our heartfelt sympathy, and will remember them in our prayers to the throne of grace.

Resolved, That the Association go in mourning for the space of six months

Resolved, That these resolutions be published in the Christian Recorder, and a copy sent to the bereaved family.

JOHN H. CARTER, President.
ROBERT H. COOPER, Sec'y.

SPECIAL NOTICE

OF WAYMAN'S APPOINTMENTS.

August—20th, Laying the corner-stone of Ebenezer church, Baltimore, Md.
22d, Tuesday night, Chester, Pa.
23d, Wednesday night, Frankford, Pa
24th, Thursday night, Trenton, N. J.
27th, Sabbath, Mansfield, Mass.
31st, Thursday night, Newport, R. I.
September—3d, Sabbath, 10 o'clock, Fleet St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
3d, Afternoon, 3 o'clock, Bridge St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
3d, Night, 8 o'clock, Sullivan St., New York.
4th, Monday night, Newark, N. J.
5th, Tuesday night, Orange, N. J.
6th, Wednesday night, New Brunswick, N. J.
7th, Thursday night, Princeton, N. J.
From 8th to 14th, at home.
17th, Sabbath morning, Laurel, Del.
17th, Sabbath night, Seaford, Del.
18th, Monday night, Daggsborough, Del.
19th, Tuesday night, Oldfield, Del.

☞ Ministers in charge will see that the above appointments are duly announced.

August 19—2t

For the Christian Recorder.

A. M. E. WESLEY CHURCH AND ELDER MITCHELL.

The official Board of the said church met, and after the transaction of the usual business, the Steward arose and offered the following resolutions, which were unanimously adopted

Whereas, we, as guardians of the Church, and in view of our responsible position as such, have felt a deep and abiding interest in this Christian branch of Zion; and when we find one who is willing to assist us, we feel encouraged, therefore we take occasion to express our feelings in the following Resolutions.

1. Resolved, That we perceive a growing interest springing up among the church membership. The plants in Zion appear to be renewing their strength. The members are more cheerful Religion is reviving, through the instrumentality of Rev. Jacob Mitchell.

2 Resolved, That we believe the appointment made by the Bishop of this District for this charge is altogether satisfactory to us as members. Truly may we say, "The right man in the right place."

3. Resolved, That to our recollection, during the past twelve years, there has never been such a quarterly meeting held here before. Truly, the presence of God was manifested.

4 Resolved, That, in our opinion, the Rev. Jacob Mitchell is a God-fearing minister and a good governor. Aside from this, he seeks both the spiritual and temporal interests of his noble flock. He is not selfish, but is generous and kind to all

5. Resolved, That we, his cabinet, bind ourselves to do all in our power to assist him in his efforts to bring about a better state of things in this consecrated field of labor

(Signed.)

John H Hughes, Gasoway Chase, Geo. Hollingsworth, Sherry Kennard, Luke Quann, Caleb Bell, Robert Boyer, Joseph C Miller, Parry M Chambers, William Waters, Mitchell Lewis, Heziel Harris, Emory Johnson, Charles Dingle, Noah Fisher, Burton Harman, David Cole, Wesley James

N. B.—The residence of the Rev. Jacob Mitchell is at No. 513 Lombard Street, east of 5th street, Philadelphia.

Brother Mitchell may be found in his studio in the church, from nine o'clock to twelve, daily, during which hours he can be conferred with by his friends.

Philada., Aug. 8, 1865

NOTICE

The Sabbath School of the A. M. E. Church, of Frankford, will, by Divine permission, celebrate their anniversary, in a grove, one mile from Frankford, on Thursday, 24th inst.

J. H. SMITH,
Elder in charge.

NOTICE.

HARVEST HOME

The congregation of the A. M. E. Bethlehem Church, Pearl street, Burlington, will hold a Harvest Home for the benefit of their Church, in the City Park, on Thursday, August 24th, 1865, at which time addresses will be delivered by Revs. J. Hamilton, W. Moore, and others.

DINNER

Will be prepared in the Park for the accommodation of all present

A GRAND CONCERT

Will be given in the church, in the evening, by the Sabbath School connected with the church, conducted by Mr Joseph Freeman, the celebrated chorister of Philadelphia.

Doors open at 7 o'clock. Exercises to commence at 8 o'clock Admittance 20 cents. Half-price for children under 12 years

Refreshments will be prepared in the Park and basement of the church

THEODORE GOULD,
Pastor

NOTICE.

There will be a celebration of several benevolent societies given at Langhorn's Hill, near Attleborough, Bucks county, Pa., September 7th, 1865. We extend an invitation to all like institutions and a generous public Dinner prepared on the ground, at 50 cents; also, feed for horses furnished on the ground

By order of the committee,

THOMAS GROWDEN, Pres.
JOHN NEWMAN, Sec

Aug 19—3t.

INFORMATION WANTED

Can any one inform me of the whereabouts of Emily Wilson, the mother of Amanda Jane Wilson? She belonged to John K. Wilson, who lived in Montgomery County, Tennessee, four miles from Clarksville. She was sold and taken to Mississippi, in 1856; or of Eveline Wilson, who belonged to the same John K. Wilson, who, after selling my mother, removed from Montgomery County, Tennessee, to Marshal County, Kentucky, eighteen miles from Paducah. Harriet Wilson, another sister, was sold to Joseph Dean and taken to Texas My name was Amanda Jane Wilson. I left Kentucky in 1861 or 1862. My name now is Amanda Jane Bass. Any information of the above named persons will be thankfully received

AMANDA JANE BASS,
Hamilton, C. W.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Of Garret Neal, of Yazoo County, Miss., who went to Vicksburg, some time ago, with Captain Breast, who left there for Chattanooga, and thence to Richmond, Va. Any information of his whereabouts will be thankfully received by his wife,

CHEANEY NEAL,
No. 3, White's Court, between
10th and 11th, Lombard and Pine sts.,
Philadelphia, Pa.

UNION CAMP MEETING.

The undersigned will, by Divine permission, hold a Union Camp Meeting, on the pleasant grounds of Mr West Jessup, Carpenter's Landing, Gloucester county, New Jersey, to commence August 25th, 1865. As this meeting is not intended for speculation, no money has been paid or promised for the privilege of holding it. The pastors of the Christian churches, and their people, who desire to spend a few days' worship in the country, are invited to erect their private tents, which will only be a trifle to pay expenses The number of boarding tents is limited, and, I believe, nearly full. In both cases apply to the committee.

The Market street Ferry, and West Jersey Rail Road to Carpenter's Landing, one mile to the camp; or the South St. Ferry to Gloucester, and 8 miles to the camp by stage.

J. P. GAMES,
Elder in Charge

Committee.—Edward Kirkman, 914, Rodman St., near 10th, Phila.; George Washington, 522 South 5th Street, Phila., and James Tudas, Woodbury, N. J.

NOTICE.

A Quarterly Meeting will take place on Sunday, the 27th of August, at Wilmington, Delaware, by the Union Methodist Church The steamboat Eagle has been chartered for the day. The boat will leave Jersey Ferry, Camden, N. J., at quarter after 7 o'clock, and South Street Ferry, Phila., at 8 o'clock, for Wilmington, Del., and will leave Wilmington, Del., for Phila., at 5 P. M On going and returning the boat will stop at Old Chester Refreshments of all kinds will be provided on board the boat Tickets for the excursion, $1.00.

Aug. 19—2t

EXAMINATION OF TEACHERS

OFFICE A. C. SOCIETY,
New York, Aug 7, 1865.

It is ordered, that all the teachers of the Freedmen's schools, under the control of the African Civilization Society, appear for examination, on Friday, the 25th day of August, at 11 o'clock, A. M., at Union Bethel Hall, M Street, between 15th and 16th Streets, Washington, D. C.

RUFUS L. PERRY,
General Superintendent.

Aug. 12-2t.

NOTICE

By Divine permission, the corner-stone of the A. M. E. Ebenezer Church, Baltimore, Md., will be laid August 20th, 1865, at 3 o'clock, P. M., (Sabbath,) by Bishop A. W. Wayman, assisted by the Grand Lodge and the subordinate lodges of the Grand National Compact

The Odd Fellows, Nazarites, will be in attendance, at which time we hope to realize a glorious collection, for the erection of our church to the worship of Almighty God

W. D. W. SCHUREMAN, Pastor,
Baltimore, Md

Married.

On the 15th inst., by Rev. Jacob Mitchell, Mr William S. Walker, Sr. of Millersville, Lancaster County, Pa. to Miss Elizabeth R. Wicks, of New York

On the 15th inst., by the same, Mr Henry E. Andrews, of Elkton, Md., to Miss Rebecca Watson, of Frankford, Pa

Anglo-African copy both.

On August 12th, by Rev. N. H. Turpin, at the residence of the bride, Mr Joseph Perkins, to Mrs Eliza Agnes Henry, both of Salem City, New Jersey.

Married in Brides Chapel, New Albany, Ind., July the 20th, by Rev. B. L. Brooks, Mr. ANDREW BROWN to MRS. JULIA A. BARNT, of this city.

For the Christian Recorder.

OBITUARY.

IN MEMORY OF Brother Adam Johnson, who was born on the Eastern Shore of Maryland, of a free mother, in 1801. He was bound out to Colonel Washington Egleston, till he was 21 years of age and was converted in March, 1845, under the ministration of Rev Henry C Turner, the zealous predecessor of Elder Payne in the pastorate of the Baltimore city station of the A. M. E. Church

Naturally amiable, after his conversion, he became one of the loveliest of Christians Trials and losses which fret and make others angry, never moved him, but in meekness he bore the provocations of the wicked, and in submission to the will of God, he endured the disappointments and losses incident to our common humanity

Industrious and frugal, he always had a sufficiency of the good things of this life, and was not only able, but always willing to aid his needy brethren, and to sustain the institutions of the Church.

His house was always open to accommodate the ministers of the Lord Jesus, and many now living, can testify to his urbanity and hospitality.

Neither white man nor black man ever dealt with him without feeling that he was one ever faithful to his word and true to his engagements

For several years past, his health has been gradually declining. On the 14th of May last, he was seized with great prostration of the muscular and nervous system, so as to become helpless to such a degree that his loving wife had to feed him like a child. This general debility increased, puzzling the skill of two of the best physicians in Baltimore till the 21st, when his mortal career was finished

The Sunday before his attack, he attended his class-meeting, and there experienced such a glorious manifestation of the divine love, as seemed almost to overwhelm him.

During this short illness of little more than a week, he was several times visited by his pastor, the Rev Savage L. Hammonds, who always found him enjoying a sweet sense of acceptance with God.

A few hours before his death, he said, "Brother Hammonds, I have always lived in such a way, as to have but little praying to do when I come to die. My work is now done, and I am ready to go." This same testimony he repeatedly gave to his beloved and loving wife, for whose welfare he was always anxious, and for whose sustenance he provided according to the best of his ability.

When the hour of his departure came, he went home to Paradise full of peace and full of joy!

O, Brother Johnson, may I meet you in that land where sickness and sorrow, pain and death, are felt and feared no more!

D. A. P.

Advertisement.

AFRICAN CIVILIZATION SOCIETY.

GENERAL OFFICE,
African Civilization Building,
Dean St., near Troy Avenue,
Brooklyn, New York.

BRANCH OFFICES,
No. 66, Sullivan St., New York,
and F Street, Washington, D. C.

OFFICERS.

President—REV. A. N. FREEMAN.
Treasurer.—JAS. PATTERSON.
Secretary.—REV. H. M. WILSON.
Assistant Secretary.—W. H. MORRIS.

This Society, incorporated under the General Act of the Legislature of the State of New York, most earnestly appeal to the friends of their race, and of education, to aid them in their laudable efforts to establish and sustain free schools among and for the benefit of the Freedmen, of the South.

General Superintendent of Schools and Gen'l Agent,
REV. RUFUS L. PERRY,
112, F Street, Washington, D. C.

The 4th Article in the Constitution provides that, "The donation or subscription of not less than one dollar annually, shall constitute any individual, of good moral character, a member of this Society; and the payment, at one time, of twenty-five dollars, shall make any person a life member."

July 22—tf.

$6 From 50 Cents.

Call and examine something urgently needed by every body, or sample will be sent free by mail for 50 cents, that retails for $6

R. L. WOLCOTT, No. 174 Chatham Square, N. Y.
Feb 11—1yr

VASSAR FEMALE COLLEGE,

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y.

The object of this Institution is to furnish more ample means than have hitherto been enjoyed for the higher education of women. Its foundation was laid in 1861, by Mr Vassar's munificent gift of more than $400,000, for this purpose; and the suitable investment of this large fund in the necessary grounds, buildings, educational apparatus and domestic equipments, has, since then, engaged the careful attention of its managers.

These preparations being now on the eve of completion, the College will be opened for the reception of Students

On the 20th of September next,

under the direction of a full corps of competent Professors and Teachers.

The uniform price of Board and Tuition for all College Students, whether pursuing the Regular or a Special Course, is fixed for the present year at $350 per annum, payable half yearly in advance. No extra charges for fuel, light, washing, use of Library and apparatus, or for any of the studies of the College proper.

For each of the extra collegiate branches, viz: Music, Drawing, Painting and Riding, an additional charge will be made of from $40 to $60 per annum

Books, Stationery and Drawing materials will be furnished at the College Depository at actual cost.

To allow time for a proper classification of the Students, and for other preliminaries, applications for admission should be forwarded as early as possible. Each application should state the name and age of the young lady, the Post Office address of her parent or guardian, what her previous studies have been, (naming the more advanced text books, and how much of each she has studied) and what studies she proposes to pursue in the College.)

No day scholars are received, and none under fifteen years of age.

Prospectuses will be forwarded on application addressed to "President of Vassar Female College, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.;" and when obtained, it is requested that they may be circulated.

July 22—2t

THE COLORED PEOPLE'S NATIONAL MONUMENT,

TO THE MEMORY OF

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

The National Lincoln Monument Association, organized in Washington, D. C., April 25, 1865 for the sole purpose of erecting a Colored People's National Monument to the memory of Abraham Lincoln.

OFFICERS:

REV. H. H. GARNET, President
JAMES WORMLEY, Vice President
STEPHEN SMITH, Philadelphia, Pa., Treasurer
WALKER LEWIS, Washington, D. C., Ass't Treas
LEWIS A. BELL, Recording Secretary
WM. J. WILSON, Corresponding Secretary

RESIDENT BOARD OF DIRECTORS

Carter A. Stewart,	Samuel Dunbar,	John F. Cook,
Thos. H. Brown,	Collins Crusor,	Wm. A. [illegible],
Wm. Syphax,	G. Snowden,	Sam. Williams.

AN APPEAL.

This Association now earnestly appeal to a loyal public, without distinction of color, to assist all their influence towards the accomplishment of their purpose, namely The erection of a Colored People's Monument, in memory of our late beloved President, Abraham Lincoln, said monument to be a SEAT OF LEARNING, dedicated to God, to Literature, and to the Arts and Sciences, and shall be held and appropriated for the education of the Children of Freemen and Freedmen, and their descendants forever, and to be called "The National Lincoln Monumental Institute," to be located in the District of Columbia.

The Association most earnestly solicit contributions from the friends of the ever to be lamented Chief Magistrate, and the friends of progress every where, for this noble undertaking a Monument not of marble nor of brass merely, but a Monument of Education. Marble may crumble, brass may tarnish, but the light of learning is unwandering as time.

Deeply sensible, therefore, that in no other way can the people of color so well perpetuate the memory of Abraham Lincoln, as by carrying out, in this manner, the great aim he had in view—the elevation of their race throughout the land—this Association confidently relies upon the hearty cooperation of all the true friends of the venerated dead.

Churches, Sabbath schools, Masonic and Odd Fellows' societies, Benevolent and all other associations, especially of colored persons, every where, and regiments, officers and soldiers, all are most earnestly called upon to contribute in aid of this work.

The National Lincoln Monument Association is a permanency; the Monument will be built, its light will be spread abroad.

This Association then invites all to come up to its help, and then assist in diffusing that light, and making a name and fame imperishable

Friends, north, south, east and west, let your responses to this appeal be speedy, and equal to the occasion which calls them forth.

REV. H. H. GARNET, President.

WILLIAM J. WILSON, }
LEWIS A. BELL, } Secretaries.

Agents will be appointed only under seal, with written signatures of the officers.

All business letters should be addressed to the Corresponding Secretary.

All contributions may be remitted to the Treasurer, Rev. Stephen Smith, Lombard Street, between Ninth and Tenth streets, Philadelphia, Penna., or to the Assistant Treasurer, Walker Lewis, at the office of the Association, 261 G Street, Washington, D. C.

LIFE DIRECTORS.

Right Rev. Daniel A. Payne,	Rev. Alfred Snelden,
Right Rev. J. J. Clinton,	Hon. Charles Sumner,
Right Rev. W. H. Bishop,	Gen. Wm. Duane Wilson,
Right Rev. J. P. Campbell,	Hon. Gerrit Smith,
Right Rev. J. D. Brooks,	Major M. R. Delany,
Right Rev. Samson Talbot,	Jas. Mc. Cune Smith, M. D.,
Right Rev. Willis Nazrey,	Paul Dreyton,
Rev. D. W. Anderson,	Robert Hamilton,
Rev. Elisha Weaver,	John Peterson,
Rev. J. W. Loguen,	Patrick Reason,
Rev. Singleton T. Jones,	William Dotts.
Rev. John N. Mars,	

STATE OFFICERS.

VICE PRESIDENTS.—James P. Murray, Bangor, Me.; Rev. Leonard A. Grimes, Boston, Mass; George T. Downing, Providence, R. I.; Rev. F. C. Cardozo, New Haven, Conn.; Frederick Douglass, Rochester, N. Y.; Rev. Chas. B. Thompson, Newark, N. J.; Jacob C. White Sr., Philadelphia, Pa.; William Greene, Wilmington, Del.; Rt. Rev. A. W. Wayman, Baltimore, Md.; Fields Cook, Richmond, Va.; A. H. Galloway, Newbern, N. C.; Robert Small, Charleston, S. C.; David Jenkins, Columbus, Ohio; Right Rev. Wm. P. Quinn, Indianapolis, Ind.; John Jones, Chicago, Ill.; Rev. P. G. Wells, St. Louis, Mo.; Daniel L. Lapsley, Nashville, Tenn.; J. D. Richards, Detroit, Mich.; Philip A. Bell, San Francisco, Cal.; J. B. Ingraham, New Orleans, La.

DIRECTORS.—Samuel J. Murray, Portland, Me.; Dr. John S. Smith, Boston, Mass.; James Jefferson, Providence, R. I.; Wm. P. Johnson, Bridgeport, Ct.; Dr. Jas. McCune Smith, New York City, N. Y.; Frederick Revels, Camden, N. J.; Wm. Whipper, Columbia, Pa.; Thomas Caldwell, Camden, Del.; Rev. Samuel W. Chase, Baltimore, Md.; Robert Robinson, Alexandria, Va.; Alfred Howe, Wilmington, N. C.; Peter H. Clark, Cincinnati, Ohio; Willis R. Revels, Indianapolis, Ind.; Henry O. Wagner, Chicago, Ill.; Rev. M. M. Clark, St. Louis, Mo.; Nelson Walker, Nashville, Tenn.; George H. Parker, Detroit, Mich.; T. M. D. Ward, San Francisco, Cal.; Rev. Wm. A. Dove, New Orleans, La.

Dr. J. B. SMITH, General Agent,
Office, 261 G Street, Washington, D. C.

Other States, &c., will be filled as soon as the proper gentlemen can be obtained for the offices. jy 15-6m

WILSON'S

MAP-MOUNTING ESTABLISHMEMT.

No. 31 SOUTH SIXTH ST

Maps, Plans and Drawings Mounted on Muslin and Rollers. Pictures framed and varnished.

Schools supplied with maps

july 1—3m I. WILSON.

By authority of the United States.

Army & Navy Intelligence Office,

Nos. 1 & 2 Dover Street,
Near Franklin Square,
NEW YORK.

☞ Careful attention given to the collection of Pensions, Bounty, Back Pay and Prize Money.

july 8—tf WM. P. POWELL.

Hudson's City Hotel.

"I am going to Hudson's City Hotel. It is the Best and Cheapest House in Baltimore."

You can entertain your guests in Public or Private Parlors

You can get your Meals at All Hours in this First-Class House.

No Improper Language or Behaviour allowed in this House.

Ice Cream Saloon, and Barber Shop attached to the Hotel.

Nos. 28 and 30 Corner of Bath and Davis Sts.,
(Near the Harrisburg Depot,)
Baltimore.

DR. D. HUDSON, Proprietor July 8—tf

628 Hoop Skirts. 628

HOPKINS'

"OWN MAKE" OF

HOOP SKIRTS.

The best Assortment, and best Quality and Styles in the City

Gore Trails all lengths and sizes, from 10 to 50 springs from $1 70 to $5. Plain skirts, all the new shapes and sizes, from 10 to 50 springs, from $1 40 to $3 Skirts of extra heavy steel and extra tapes, from 90 to 45 springs, from $4 90 to $7 75.

MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S

of every grade, from 8 to 65 springs, from 4 to 8 seals per spring. They have no equal. Agents for the

New Flexible Skirt

the most pliable HOOP SKIRT made, and fully equal to the Duplex Elliptic Skirt, and at much lower prices Also, constantly on hand full lines of good

New York Skirts,

Kid padded and Metallic fastened at very low prices, wholesale and retail, at No. 628 ARCH STREET.

my13-6ms

A CARD.

MRS. H. T. O'DONNELL,

Formerly of No. 740 South St., Philada.,

Has removed to No. 910 Lombard Street, and has opened

A BOARDING HOUSE

For the accommodation of Ladies and Gentlemen who may pass through Philadelphia, and also those who may wish to spend some time in our city. Mrs. O'Donnell will take great pleasure in accommodating her numerous friends, as far as she possibly can. Give her a call.

May 1—6mo

MEDICINES WILL BE

THE MAIL

SENT BY

DR. J. W. CREEK,

Physician & Apothecary,

Cor. North and Pleasant Sts.,

BALTIMORE.

Prescriptions Carefully Compounded

EXPRESS OR THROUGH

1865 1865

"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.

For Rats, Mice, Roaches, Ants, Bed-Bugs, Fleas, Moths in Furs and Woollens, Insects on Plants, Fowls, Animals, etc.

"18 years established in New York City."
"Only infallible remedies known."
"Free from Poisons."
"Not dangerous to the Human Family."
"Rats come out of their holes to die."

☞ Sold by all Druggists and Retailers every where.

☞ ! ! ! Beware ! ! ! of all worthless imitations.

☞ See that "Costar's" name is on each Box, Bottle, and Flask, before you buy.

HENRY R. COSTAR.

Principal Depot, 482 Broadway, N. Y.

Sold by all Druggists, wholesale and retail, in Philadelphia, Penna.

1865.

HOUSEKEEPERS troubled with vermin need be so no longer, if they use COSTAR'S Exterminator. We have used it to our satisfaction—and if a box cost $5, we would have it. We have tried poisons, but they effected nothing—But Costar's article knocks the breath out of Rats, Mice, Roaches, Ants and Bed Bugs quicker than we can write it. It is in great demand all over the country.—*Medina (Ohio) Gazette.*

See Costar's Advertisement in this paper.

1865.

FARMERS AND HOUSEKEEPERS should recollect that hundreds of dollars' worth of Grain, Provisions, &c., are annually destroyed by Rats, Mice, Ants, and other insects and vermin—all of which can be prevented by a few dollars' worth of COSTAR'S Rat, Roach, Ant, &c., Exterminator, bought and used freely.

See Costar's Advertisement in this paper.

Sold in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, by all Druggists and Dealers. Ap 29—6mos

BARGAINS IN CLOTHING! BARGAINS IN CLOTHING!
BARGAINS IN CLOTHING! BARGAINS IN CLOTHING!
BARGAINS IN CLOTHING! BARGAINS IN CLOTHING!
BARGAINS IN CLOTHING! BARGAINS IN CLOTHING!

Offered by Perry & Co.
Offered by Perry & Co.
Offered by Perry & Co.
Offered by Perry & Co.

No. 303 Chestnut St., above Third.
No. 609 Chestnut St., (Granville Stokes' old stand.)
And South-east Corner of Seventh and Market Sts., (Jones'.)

Messrs. Perry & Co. have undoubtedly the largest stock of ready made clothing, and finest variety of styles now presented to the public in this city. Their stock is new, bought at the lowest rates, got up in the best manner, and sold at

Wonderfully Low Prices.
Wonderfully Low Prices.
Wonderfully Low Prices.
Wonderfully Low Prices.

Our friends and the public are invited to call and examine for themselves, and be convinced that it is to their advantage to deal with us.

☞ Attention is also called to

Our Custom Department,
Our Custom Department,
Our Custom Department,
Our Custom Department,

In connection with each establishment, where we have constantly on hand

All the Latest and Best Styles,
All the Latest and Best Styles,
All the Latest and Best Styles,
All the Latest and Best Styles,

And can guaranty to our customers entire satisfaction in every respect.

No. 303 Chestnut St., above Third.
No. 609 Chestnut Street, (Granville Stokes' old stand.)
And South-east Corner Seventh and Market Sts., (Jones')
PERRY & CO.

RESTAURANT,

Confectionery and Dining Saloon,

Corner Saratoga and Davis Street,
BALTIMORE.

Where he intends keeping Oysters and Meats of all kinds. This is an Old Stand. I have spared no pains in refitting it up.

dec 31—no 5—4m

DANDRIDGE KELLY, Proprietor.

WINSTON & THOMAS,

News and Periodical DEPOT,

20 *Commercial Place, and 85 Baronne St.,*
NEW ORLEANS.

☞ A large assortment of School Books, French Books, School Tablets, Phrenological Journals, Slates, Novels, Letter and Note Paper, Envelopes, Pens, Ink, &c.

No 4—tf

PENNSYLVANIA CENTRAL RAILROAD.

CHANGE OF TIME AND DEPOT

On and after Monday, December 26, 1864, the trains of the Pennsylvania Railroad will leave the New Depot, at THIRTIETH and MARKET Sts., instead of Eleventh and Market Sts., as heretofore

The Second and Third, Fourth and Eighth, Green and Coates, Fifth and Sixth, Union Line, Tenth and Eleventh, Thirteenth and Fifteenth, Seventeenth and Nineteenth City Passenger Railways, connect with the Market St. Railway, whose cars run to and from Pennsylvania Central Railroad Depot in West Philadelphia.

The cars of the Market Street Passenger Railway leave Front Street every two minutes, commencing one hour previous to ten times of departure of each train, and allow about 30 minutes for a trip.

Their cars are in waiting on the arrival of each Train to convey passengers into the city.

On SUNDAYS—Cars leave Eleventh and Market Sts. at 2 45 P. M., to connect with Pittsburg and Erie Mail, and at 10.25, P. M., with Philadelphia Express.

Mann's Baggage Express will, hereafter, be located at No. 31 South Eleventh street. Parties desiring baggage taken to the trains, can have it done at reasonable rates, upon application to him

TRAINS LEAVE AND ARRIVE AT DEPOT THUS:

LEAVE.

MAIL TRAIN	at	6 00 A. M.
PAOLI ACCOMMODATION, No. 1	"	10 00 "
FAST LINE	"	12 00 M.
PARKESBURG	"	1 10 P. M.
HARRISBURG ACCOMMODATION	"	2.30 "
LANCASTER ACCOMMODATION	"	4.00 "
PAOLI TRAIN, No. 2	"	5.30 "
PITTSBURG AND ERIE MAIL	"	8.30 "
PHILADELPHIA EXPRESS	"	11.10 "

ARRIVE.

PITTSBURG AND ERIE MAIL	"	6 30 A. M.
PHILADELPHIA EXPRESS	"	7 05 "
PAOLI ACCOMMODATION, No. 1	"	8 20 "
PARKESBURG	"	9 00 "
LANCASTER TRAIN	"	9 30 "
FAST LINE	"	12 30 P. M.
PAOLI ACCOMMODATION, No. 2	"	4 40 "
MAIL TRAIN	"	5 45 "
HARRISBURG ACCOMMODATION	"	9 40 "

Philadelphia Express leaves daily Pittsburg and Erie Mail leaves daily, (except Saturday.) All other Trains daily, (except Sunday.)

For further information, as to time and connections, see bills and framed cards, or apply to

JOHN F. VANLEER, JR., Ticket Agent,
At the Depot.

An Emigrant Train runs daily, (except Sunday.) For full information as to fare and accommodations, apply to

FRANCIS FUNK,
Jan '64 137 Dock Street.

DRY GOODS

AND

TRIMMINGS

SELLING AT

REDUCED PRICES.

MRS. S. SHORTER HAWKINS would respectfully call the attention of her friends and the public generally to a well selected stock of

SPRING & SUMMER GOODS,

which will be sold at the lowest cash prices. Shrouding, flannel, cambrics, etc.

BALMORALS AND HOOP-SKIRTS.

Hosiery, Gloves, etc. Gentlemen's furnishing goods. Also, Roundabouts and Waiters' Aprons always on hand. Ladies' ready-made Clothing.

N. B.—A pleasing variety of fancy articles to suit the most fastidious

Call and see at the old stand,

S. SHORTER HAWKINS,
615 *Lombard Street, Philada.*

in Mar 1—6m

WASHINGTON HOTEL,

BY WILLIAM TAYLOR,

PROPRIETOR

Corner of Bridge and Montgomery Streets,
GEORGETOWN, D. C.

No. 10 1 year.

ONE PRICE CLOTHING.

JONES'

OLD ESTABLISHED

One Price CLOTHING HOUSE, 604 Market Street,

(*Above Sixth.*)

At JONES' Crescent One Price Clothing Store, the lowest selling price is marked in plain figures on each article, and never varied. All buy alike, whether judge or not. The stock is gotten up in a superior manner, expressly for retail sales. Those wanting a good, substantial and fashionable article, should not fail to go to

JONES',
604 *Market Street,*

One Price Store.

Ice Cream Saloon.

J. J. LYONS,
No. 1023 Lombard Street, Philada.,

Invites all lovers of Ice-Cream and other delicacies to give him a call. may23—3m

"One morn a Peri at the gate
Of Eden stood, disconsolate."

No wonder; she had used her last bottle of Sterling's Ambrosia, and the article was scarce on account of the immense demand for it.

The blossoms of the gold colored campac on the hair of the Indian women, supply the Sanscrit poets with elegant allusions. And Sterling's Ambrosia makes American ladies enviable for their luxuriant cheveleure.

Aug. 16—3t.

COAL! COAL!!

Coal delivered to any part of the city, by large or small measure, by

T. J. BOWERS,
Coal and Kindling Wood Depot,
No. 634 Lombard Street.

April 15—tf

Private Boarding

AT 533 PINE STREET,
PHILADELPHIA.

The Subscriber, having FITTED UP HIS HOUSE with care, takes pleasure in announcing to his friends and acquaintances travelling, that he is prepared to accommodate them when visiting the city.

☞ Warm and Cold BATHS.

R. H. GLEAVES, Proprietor.

April 22—6mos

SHROUDING

AND

LAYING OUT of THE DEAD.

MRS. MARIA HIGHGATES

Most earnestly solicits the patronage and attention of the generous public and her friends, as she is now in the business of shrouding and laying out of the dead, and will give all needed satisfaction. Residence—

No. 1026 Barley street,
tf *bet. 10th & 11th, & Lombard & Pine Sts*

OLIVE BRANCH

BOARDING HOUSE

No. 814 Lombard Street, Phila.

Mrs. H. M. Cropper respectfully announces to Travellers that she has opened a first-class

BOARDING HOUSE

for their special accommodation, in a central (to business at shortest part of the city, as above named, where she will spare no pains to make her guests comfortable.

MRS. M. BENNETT,

HERB DOCTRESS,

NO. 405 E. SEVENTH STREET, BELOW PINE,

is prepared to cure Debility of the System, Bilious Fever, Diseases of Bladder, Diseases of Women, Nervous Disease, Scrofula or King's Evil, Dropsy, Piles, Cholera, Ague, Convulsions, Colic, Cancer, Rheumatism, Cramps, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Erysipelas, Consumption, Deafness, Gout, Influenza, White Swelling, Whooping Cough, Croup, Gravel, Dysentery, Asthma, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Neuralgia, and Tumors

The Doctress will give her personal attention to any of the above diseases, and guaranties a cure without the use of mercury. Her Indian syrups alone are used by her. She can stop bleeding, and take out fire without blistering.

ORNAMENTAL HAIR WORK.

JOSEPH C. BUSTILL AND SARAH H. BUSTILL.

WIG MAKERS,

HAIR JEWELLERS,

AND

LADIES' HEAD DRESSERS,

No. 403 South Sixth Street,
Philadelphia.

WIGS,
BRAIDS,
TOUPEES,
FRIZETTES,
CURLS,
PUFFS

WHISKERS, MOUSTACHES, &c.,
STRAIGHT, WAVY, OR CRIMPED

Bracelets, Breast Pins, Watch Chains, Ear Rings, Finger Rings, &c.,

BRAIDED AND MOUNTED TO ORDER.

Combs, Brushes, Soaps, Choice Perfumery, and Fancy Articles.

Ladies' Hair-Cutting, Shampooing, Dyeing, and Head-Dressing.

BUSTILL'S CELEBRATED NEROLIAN HAIR TONIC.

A splendid preparation for promoting the Growth of the Hair—removing Dandruff—Cleansing, Restoring, Softening, Odorizing, Invigorating, Beautifying, and preventing Premature Baldness.

Bustill's Compound Eradicator,

One of the most useful articles ever offered for shampooing the hair removing dandruff, preventing premature baldness, restoring soiled garments, removing grease spots, and curing rheumatic pains, Tetter, &c.

HAIR BOUGHT.

Letters for information in relation to the purchase of Hair will receive prompt attention. Barbers and others having Hair can find ready sale. my 24-tf

Cupping, Leeching & BLEEDING

ATTENDED TO BY

NATHANIEL L. DURHAM,

911½ CHRISTIAN STREET,

Also Solicitor for "Security Life Insurance Company."

Jan 7—No 9—1y

"THE BEST AND THE CHEAPEST."

REIMER'S PHOTOGRAPHIC GALLERY,

NO. 615 & 617 NORTH SECOND STREET,
PHILADELPHIA,

Where you will find skilful hands, who use superior instruments, and have the advantage of a well arranged light

☞ Pictures are made all sizes; from a Carte de Visite to a life size in oil, at prices which can guarantee good work, and at the same time be within the reach of everybody. Pictures are made life size from small Ambrotypes or Daguerreotypes 1y

JAMES C. CLARK, M. D.

(Eclectic.)

No. 618 Pine Street, Philadelphia, Pennsyl'a.

OFFICE HOURS.

From 7 to 9 A. M. }
From 10 to 2 P. M. } PHILADELPHIA.
From 5 to 9 P. M. }

Also, particular attention directed to all classes of Ulcers, recent or chronic. Treatment and cure, without the use of Mercury, or any other injurious drug, warranted.

jan7—no7-1y

MATLACK'S

MEN'S AND BOYS'

CLOTHING ESTABLISHMENT,

NO. 904 MARKET STREET,
PHILADELPHIA.

We would respectfully call your attention to our large stock of

MENS' AND BOY'S CLOTHING,

now on hand, READY MADE, embracing every variety of style and material suitable for the season

We have also on hand a full assortment of

SPRING GOODS,

adapted to MEN'S AND BOYS' WEAR, and would invite your early attention thereto. These goods have been purchased for CASH, and will be sold at a small advance for CASH.

Particular attention paid to all orders, so as to insure satisfaction to the purchaser.

E. MATLACK, Ag't,
apr29-3mo 904 Market Street.

To The Travelling Public.

I most respectfully inform my friends and the public generally, that I have taken the large and commodious dwelling,

No. 1733 Addison Street,

PHILADELPHIA.

And have opened it as a first-class

Boarding and Lodging House,

and will be happy to see all of my old friends, and as many new ones as may favor me with their patronage

Your influence is respectfully solicited. I beg leave to refer to Mr James W. Brown, Philadelphia.

MRS. ANN E. FOSTER.

N. B.—Hot and Cold Baths. Terms reasonable.
jel 1y

Poetry.

IN LOVE WITH DEATH.

BY LYDIA H. BASS.

In love—in love with Death
Death, with the marble brow and quiet heart
Here, comrade, we'll clasp hands,
And then depart

Death entertains his guests
Right royally, within his ancient halls,
In cool, green arbors, still, and low, and deep,
Along the walls.

Behold, the crescent moon
Is hanging lowly in the Western sky,
The stars shine out, Come, love, I wait for thee,
I wait to die.

And when the winds howl, and the pelting rain
Shall beat upon my thatched roof green and low,
I shall not heed it, but sleep on, secure
From storm and snow

Hands clasped in mute appeal,
And face turned upward to the solemn sky,
And heart too still to ache, I'll lie and wait
Till time goes by.

This restless life grows dim.
Kiss me, and lead me where thy pathway bends
Whatever changes come in earth or sky,
Death, we are friends

Rochester, Penna.

The Family.

THE LITTLE HERO.

(Translated from the German.)

When little Frank was asked, what he was going to be, he would straighten himself up, and reply: "I am going to be a soldier!"

This pleased his aged grandfather, for he, too, had once been a soldier and often related to him a great many stories about the different battles he had been in, how he had fought against Napoleon, and how he had assisted, at the battle of Leipzig, in putting to flight the haughty conqueror. When Christmas came, he presented his little grandson with an entire military outfit, with helmet, sword, and a splendid cross-bow.—O, that was a time of rejoicing! Frank now learned to drill, and stood sentry at the parlor-door as stiffly as if he were already a real soldier. But with his cross bow he learned to shoot. For a soldier must be able to shoot and hit a mark. He must be as expert as he is brave.

Frank improved in both from day to day. He could already hit the black spot in the target across the parlor, and when summer came, he could even hit the weather cock on top of the house and make it turn round.

All this made him very proud and haughty.

On a certain day he was playing with his little sister Emilie out upon the lawn. The sun was shining beautifully, the hens cackled and the ducks were bathing in the pond, whilst Leise, the old cat, was sunning herself. Little Emilie was playing with her doll. She carried her about in her arms, singing a nursery song. As for Frank, he did not exactly know what he was about, and therefore, commenced teasing his sister. He took his cross-bow and arrow and pointed it at her doll.

"Take care," he exclaimed, "we are going to have war now, and I am going to kill your baby."

Emilie screamed, and anxiously clasped her doll tightly to her breast.

"O, you coward!" shouted Frank; "you'll never make a soldier! How would it be, if soldiers would scream and tremble, when they are aimed at? They dar'nt even so much as wink, grandfather says, though the bullets should fly about them as thick as hail. They must coolly load their guns and fire away. But you can't defend yourself. You are a wee little weak thing. Look at me, how strong I am!"

He moved his robust little body close to her, alongside of which poor Emilie looked fragile and weak indeed. She was, moreover, very far from desiring to enter into a contest with him, being terribly afraid of her robust brother.

"I believe," continued he, "that I could beat you with one finger. Come, let us have a fight. You shall use both your arms, whilst I will use only my right thumb."

"No, no!" cried Emilie, "I don't want to fight."

"You are a coward," he exclaimed, at the same time giving her such a severe thrust with his thumb in her back, that she actually fell to the ground, and began to cry bitterly.

"You are crying," exclaimed Frank. "Shame on you, a soldier dare do any thing rather than cry. For if he should, his comrades would only laugh at him. Quick, dry your tears, and see once how splendidly I can shoot. What shall I shoot at? Shall I hit the pigeon-cot yonder?—Or rather the pigeon that is sitting on top of it?"

"O, no!" exclaimed Emilie, jumping up, "only don't shoot the poor little pigeon."

"Why not?" asked Frank. "Do you think I can't hit it? Why, I can even hit that little yellow bird, sitting on yonder fence."

"But you won't do it, you won't be so cruel!" suggested Emilie, deprecatingly.

"Cruel? When I go to war once, I must shoot men. No, indeed, a soldier must not be tender-hearted!"

Saying which, he quickly raised his bow, took aim, and klick—down came the little bird to the ground.

"I have hit it," exclaimed Frank in a tone of triumph. But Emilie threw down her doll and ran screaming to where the bird had fallen. It was not yet dead. The boy, with his arrow, had only wounded one of its little wings, from which the blood was oozing, coloring its golden plumage, whilst the bird itself was fluttering about, chirping pitifully. Emilie picked it up and put it in her apron, her tears mingling with its blood.

Frank stood by in silence. The sight of the blood he had spilled did not, after all, make him feel so very comfortable. His heart began to beat violently and the hand, in which he was holding his bow, dropt to his side almost powerless. But soon the thought came to his relief, that it was cowardice to be afraid at the sight of blood. "A soldier," he said, "dare not do this, for the shedding of blood is part of his calling!" And he endeavored to rouse himself, so that no one might suspect the real state of his feelings. Giving a loud laugh, he said: "This cannot be helped: in time of war worse things than this happen!"

Emilie gazed at him reproachfully and said: "Frank, have you, then, no fear at all."

"Fear? I tell you a soldier dare not fear any thing in this world."

"Except *God and sin*," suddenly exclaimed a voice close behind him. Both the children turned quickly round, and in doing so beheld their grandfather standing there. He looked very serious, and sternly asked: "Did you shoot this little bird, Frank?"

Frank got very red in the face; he knew very well that grandfather was displeased, for he had drawn down his eye-brows and looked very dark, yet he replied with a great deal of self-possession: "Yes, grandfather, I did."

"But why did you shoot the little bird?" inquired the grandfather.

"Because—because—grandfather, because I thought it belonged to being a hero, for a hero must not be afraid of blood, and I want to be a real hero."

"So—and you foolish boy believe, that in order to become a real hero one must begin by murdering little birds, and make a show of one's strength before weak girls? No, no hero has ever yet begun his career in this way—though tyrants have. Do you know the difference between a hero and a tyrant?"

Frank gazed up at his grandfather, whilst his face grew redder and redder. For, he had already studied some history at school, and, in doing so, had read both about heroes and tyrants. He therefore replied with some hesitation: "A tyrant is—a cruel—"

"Yes a cruel man," the grandfather interrupted him, "for he finds pleasure in frightening the weak and defenceless and in shedding innocent blood. No tyrant has ever enjoyed the love of his people whilst a hero is greatly honored, for he never abused the power that has given him. He is not only brave and courageous, but also magnanimous and good. Now just consider your conduct on this day, and tell me whose does it resemble. To throw down a weak little girl, with a thrust of the finger, is no heroic deed, and to murder an innocent bird, is no magnanimous deed. Had you shown your strength and courage in defending your little sister against an attack from our neighbor's big dog, or some rude boy, and instead of the little bird, had shot a big hawk, whilst attempting to kill the bird, and thus saved an innocent life, then I would say, that you was in a fair way of becoming a hero, but as it is, I can only say that you will soon be a real tyrant. You have abused the bow which I presented to you. You have not shown yourself a good soldier. Do you know what is done with a soldier who tarnishes his sword by committing a dishonorable deed?"

Frank's eyes filled with tears. His bearing was no longer erect, his look no longer proud and defiant. there he stood with his head bowed down, and very much ashamed of himself. To his grandfather's question he returned only a sorrowful look.

"However," his grandfather continued, "I will tell you what is done with him: his sword is taken from him, and he is declared unworthy longer to wear it. And thus I also take from you your cross bow."

"Oh, no, no!" cried Frank, almost beside himself. "Not my dear cross-bow! Please, please, don't take it from me."

But the grandfather was inexorable. "I have said it," he firmly declared. "Your cross-bow will be locked up from this day forth, till, by the performance of some really heroic deed, you shall have rendered yourself worthy of having it again restored to you."

"But how shall I perform a heroic deed?" exclaimed Frank, whilst tears were rolling down his cheeks. He had, in his distress, entirely forgotten that a soldier dared not cry.

"An opportunity to perform a brave and good deed is always found," replied his grandfather, "if we are only willing. I shall henceforth keep a close eye on you, and it will afford me pleasure to find an early opportunity of restoring your cross bow to you."

With this he took it out of the trembling hand of the inconsolable little boy, and returned in silence to the house.

Frank remained standing for some time, as if struck dumb. Shame and grief had so overwhelmed him that he could not regain his composure. When all at once his eyes fell upon little Emilie, who was still sitting there, holding the wounded bird in her apron and shedding silent tears. This awakened a feeling of regret in his heart on account of the cruel deed he had perpetrated. He approached her noiselessly, and begged her to let him see the little bird.—She cast a doubtful look toward him, as if still afraid, lest his intentions might be bad. But as he assured her that he would not harm the tiny creature, she opened her apron and let him see it.

Alas, the poor little bird! It still continued bleeding, and had now really the appearance, as if it would die the very next moment. Hot tears commenced anew to roll down Frank's cheeks. For he was naturally not of a cruel disposition, but tender-hearted. It was only the foolish notion, that one must practise severity in order to become a good soldier, that had caused him to forget to be compassionate. Now, however, having become sensible of how wrongfully he had acted, all the sympathy of his nature became aroused.

He took the little bird in his hand and examined its wound. Perhaps its life might still be saved! O, if that were only possible! His heart grew lighter at the very thought. It even seemed to him as if in that case he could easier endure being deprived of his cross-bow.

"Emilie," he said, softly, and in a manner somewhat excited, "leave this bird with me, whilst you go and fetch some fresh water and a linen rag. I will wash and dress its wound, perhaps it will recover."

"O, if it only would!" exclaimed Emilie, and she ran as quickly as she could to bring what her brother desired. Then she prepared her best doll-baby bed, into which Frank put his little patient, which from henceforth he nursed with the utmost care and tenderness. And it seemed, too, as if his efforts were to be crowned with success; for the bird was not only still alive on the following morning, but had actually so far recovered, that it began to eat and drink.

A new trouble, however, now began to disquiet poor Frank. The bird had young ones. He knew it. He had seen its nest in the garden near the fence next to the house. What would become of these helpless little creatures, whilst their mother was lying sick? Who would provide them with food? He had disabled their mother so that she could no longer provide for them, and it became therefore his duty to take her place. Nothing appeared clearer to him than this, and he therefore ran immediately for the nest. It was still there and contained four beautiful little young ones. Their small round eyes were already open, and soft downy feathers covered their bodies; but they chirped most pitifully, and looked as if they were nearly starved. Frank had brought along with him some bread, soaked in milk small crumbs of which he put tenderly into their open bills, till their hunger was appeased. Then he carefully took down the nest and carried it home with him to the old bird in the nursery.

There these two children had now five pets to take care of, and it certainly required no small amount of care and attention to provide for them properly and regularly, so that they might not suffer want or die. Emilie was still too small to comprehend all this rightly, for which reason Frank was so much the more faithful in his attentions.

He set about making a cage of willow twigs, put the whole family into it and hung them daily for several hours, out of doors, so that they might enjoy the fresh air, to which they were accustomed, whilst he appropriated his spending money towards buying whatever seed they required for food. For all this he enjoyed the satisfaction of seeing them prosper. The little ones grew larger, and the mother became well, so that after the expiration of three weeks the entire family had so far improved, as to be ready to be liberated, and to be permitted to fly away.

O, what a pleasure was that! chirping. The dear little creatures raised their wings, circled several times, as if in gratitude around the heads of the children, and then flew away among the branches of the trees. Emilie looked after them clapping her hands, then she fondly stroked her brother's cheek, whom she now dearly loved, and of whom she was no longer afraid, and said lovingly; "I shouldn't wonder, if grandfather would give you your cross-bow back again."

"O, no," replied Frank, sadly, "I have performed no heroic deed yet; nothing has happened and I had no opportunity. Our neighbor's big dog is always chained; he didn't come to bite you, and, therefore, I could not protect you against him. Neither have the boys in town lately attempted to whip little Christopher, as they used to do, and so given me no chance to take his part. No, no, I won't get my dear cross-bow for a long time to come."

But see! just as the children were turning round to go back to the house, they beheld grandfather standing in the door, with the cross bow in his hand.

Frank's heart began to beat quicker, so that he could not speak. He hesitated and stood still. But his grandfather called out to him, "Come here, my son, and take back your cross-bow, you have shown yourself worthy of again using it!"

"But, grandfather, I haven't performed any heroic deed," replied Frank.

"Yes, you have, my son," replied the grandfather. "You have shown that you were sincere in your repentance. You have endeavored, as far as lay in your power, to make amends for the evil you had done. You have cheerfully devoted your play-time and your spending money to the care of those little birds, till you could again give them their liberty. To accomplish with quiet and untiring perseverance what we know to be right, is also a heroic deed, which sometimes requires more courage than some rasher act.

Here, take back your cross-bow, and I trust you will never again conduct yourself in such a way that I shall be obliged to deprive you of it."

"O, no! exclaimed Frank with beaming eyes.

"And when you shall have grown up to manhood, and your country shall put a sword into your hand you will not have forgotten how to wield it worthily and nobly, in which God may direct and help you.

Miscellaneous.

THE CELEBRATED ORDER IN COUNCIL OF KING CHARLES I. OF ENGLAND

While this long calm endured, (which has been accompanied by persecutions of the Puritans,) the most sagacious politicians were so far from perceiving any indications of the storm, which they were to direct, that, believing the country doomed and resigned to the loss of its liberty, they resolved upon leaving it, and transporting themselves, in voluntary exile, to a land of freedom. Lord Brooke, Lord Say, and Sele and his sons, Pym, and other distinguished men of the same sentiments were about to remove to a settlement in New England, where the name of Saybrooke, in honor of the two noble leaders, had already been given to a township, in which they were expected. Eight vessels, with emigrants on board, were ready to sail from the Thames, when the king, by an order in council, forbade their departure, and compelled the intended passengers to come to shore. Fatally for himself; for among those passengers, Haselrigge, and Hampden, and Cromwell, with all his family, had actually embarked. There are few facts in history, which have so much the appearance of fatality as this.

Charles and his ministers feared, that so many discontented and stirring spirits would be perilous in a colony, which, being decidedly hostile to the Church of England, might easily be alienated from the State. They saw clearly the *remote* danger, but were blind to the *nearer* and *greater* evil, and in that error they stopt the issue, which the present humors had opened for themselves. Cromwell returned to Ely, and there continued to lead a respectable and pious life.—*Southey*

MOHAMET AND HIS PURSUERS

Before his name was known, or his authority established,—chased by enemies, who sought his life, Mohamet fled into a cave, over the mouth of which there hung a branch, which he had to displace as he entered. A moment afterwards, a bird sat upon this branch.

His pursuers reached the spot, and saw it rise and fly. He can't be there, they said, as they looked into the cave,—or that bird would not have been sitting so quietly on that branch. Had the cave been entered, Mohamet had died. His name had never been known as the false prophet. Those mighty changes, that shook three quarters of the globe, had never taken place. The empire of the Moor, and of the Saracen, had remained unfounded.

SCIPIO AND HANNIBAL AT ZAMA.

When Rome and Carthage were struggling for sovereignty, the fate of the whole of the then civilized globe, hung suspended in the battle of Zama. And this battle was mainly a conflict of generalship, between Scipio and Hannibal. The horse of Scipio stumbled. Had the Roman general fallen, the battle had been lost to Rome, and a different turn had been given to the whole modern history of Europe.

BLUCHER AND HIS PURSUERS AT WATERLOO.

Scarcely less momentous than the battle of Zama, was that at Waterloo. The British General and the Prussian, had parted, having arranged together their plan for hastening each other's help, so soon as it was known in what point the assault of Napoleon was to be directed. Meanwhile, we are told, that Blucher owed his escape from the sword or lance of the enemy, to the circumstance of his wearing, at the time, the cap of a common soldier. This circumstance, again, was due to the clasp of his own helmet having been broken. Had that clasp not broke, Blucher might have fallen; the Prussians might not have been at Waterloo in time. What a different spectacle might the last fifty years have thus presented! So dependent, on small, insignificant, apparently fortuitous circumstances have the greatest events been, that the world has ever witnessed.—*Dr. W. Hanna.*

House, Farm and Garden.

THE FARMER-BOY, AND HOW HE MADE A FARMER.

(CONCLUDED.)

But he was well rewarded for his labor, as at the close of the season he had a fine crop of roots. They were so large, and there were so many of them, that he was obliged to hire a man to dig them up and wheel them to the house. His employer had paid no more attention to the crop during the summer than he had to Robert's bees; but when he came to see the splendid result of his labor, he was astonished at his success, and told Alice to help him wash and trim them up for market. This she was willing enough to do, as Robert's tastes and hers were so similar that they had long been close friends, ever ready to oblige each other. By devoting one or two evenings to the task, the roots were made ready for the Trenton market. There Robert was allowed to take them, and there, sure enough, he found the old man at work in the market-house with his machine, still grinding out horse-radish for a large circle of customers. He sold his crop for sixty dollars, and was so delighted with his success that he treated himself to a new coat.

He also bought for Alice, in return for the help she had given him, a neat little dressing-box, containing trifles which he thought would please her, for there was not a particle of meanness in Robert's disposition. While he was ambitious, and industrious, and saving, he was far from being stingy. Besides, he had already learned that pleasure was reciprocal, and that no one feels it who does not at the same time communicate it; for to be really pleased, one must be pleasing to others. As he saw that Alice was gratified by his thus thinking of her, he was abundantly gratified himself.

This purchase of a new coat was a clear saving to Mr. Sarowne. He was pleased in turn, thinking how much he had saved, and readily gave Robert permission to use the ditch-bank as long as he desired, as his horse-radish farm. Thus the industrious fellow was encouraged to look ahead, and a bit of waste land was in a fair way of being turned into a productive one, by the shrewdness and energy of a mere boy. Taking all the land on the farm, there was not an acre that produced more clear profit than this, though the rest had had twice as much labor in proportion bestowed upon it.

Still, the owner did not take the hint thus given to him, and try what could be done on a larger scale. The reason was, that raising horse-radish was not regular farming,—it was something out of the usual line,—well enough for a boy to amuse himself with, but not the kind of farming he had been brought up to. Another reason was, the neighbors would ridicule him. In truth he was not a wise man, for wisdom is not the mere seeing of things that are actually before us; but consists in discerning and somewhat foreseeing those which are likely to come to pass. He would have thought it all right for him to plant an acre of cabbages, because it was done by others, but an acre of what he considered a new farm product, such as horse radish, was too great a novelty, though he saw that the crop paid well. Nor was he sufficiently wise to see that the time was coming when a plant so easily cultivated would be grown upon fields as large as any of his.

Thus Robert was left in undisturbed possession. He started the second year under better auspices, as, in trimming his roots for market, he had cut off and saved the lower ends for another planting. This would save him ten dollars, besides affording him not only better "sets" than he had begun with, but twice as many. He thought that he would double his crop by planting both sides of the ditch. On asking permission of his employer, he readily gave it, adding that, if he chose, he might plant the bottom of the ditch also.

The boy's ambition seemed to have won some little sympathy from his master; for, when planting-time came the next spring, he actually assisted Robert by ploughing up the ground and putting it in order for him. Then, as Robert made the holes in the ground, he called on Alice to drop the roots into them, as she was quite willing to do. With this help he got on finely with his double crop. But he was obliged to hire a man occasionally during the summer to keep the ground in order, as he knew it was never worth while to set a plant in the ground and then neglect it. But he had the money with which to pay for such labor. Still, it cost very little, as, to his ditch-banks, was devoted all the spare time he had. His bees gave him no such trouble, as they took care of themselves. The better preparation of the ground caused a quicker and larger growth of the plants, and of course there was a better yield than that of the first season. He sold the second crop for more than a hundred dollars, and could have disposed of three times the quantity. That season his honey sold for over twenty dollars.

Most of this money he saved, spending very little except for books and papers, all which he studied so assiduously, that, by the time he came of age, he was one of the best-informed young men in the neighborhood, with a respectable library about him. He was a fine, handsome-looking fellow, of pleasant manners, steady habits, and, besides all this, had more than four hundred dollars, all made from the profits of his bees and horse-radish.

"You see, boys," said Uncle Benny, "how much can be accomplished, from the very smallest beginnings, by a boy who has ambition, good sense and industry. But all these acquisitions, especially the mental ones, come from application. It is the price that every man must pay for them, and they cannot be had without it. To expect good results of any kind without application, would be as absurd as for you to hope for a crop of corn without having planted a hill."

The old man went on with his story. He told them that, when Robert came of age, he was able to manage the farm far better than his employer had ever done. He continued to do the principal work until he was twenty-three years old, at which time his employer died, and a year after that, he and Alice were married.

"Now," continued the old man, "the farm we are going to see is the same one on which Robert Allen began life as a poor boy. All this happened years before you were born, so that you will see great changes from the condition of the farm as it was in the time of Robert's boyhood."

The boys listened to this history with profound attention. It ran so nearly parallel to the current of their own thoughts that they could not fail to be struck with it. They had seen Mr Allen very often, and two of his sons had been their companions at school; but they had never before had the least inkling that so wealthy a farmer had sprung from so small a beginning. The farm, therefore, as they approached it, acquired a new interest in their eyes, and they surveyed with increased attention whatever belonged to it.

A few steps farther brought them to the gate, which opened into a lawn of moderate size, in which were pear and apple trees many years old, now gorgeous in a profusion of bloom. These living monuments of the thoughtfulness of a former generation had been carefully trimmed of all the dead wood, and their trunks had been whitewashed. Indeed, the fences, the out houses, and every spot or thing to which whitewash was appropriate, shone out gayly and cheerfully in a coat of brilliant white. A dozen large stones, that lay about in the edge of a luxuriant border near the house, had been brushed in the same way, presenting a beautiful contrast with the rich green of the early springing grass. Even the projecting stump of an old apple-tree, that had once stood in the lawn, held up its slowly decaying head in all the glory of a similar covering.

The stone dwelling-house, evidently very old, but very comfortable, had shared in the same beautifying application. Its ancient doors, and sashes, and shutters, had been re-placed by new ones of modern finish. For the old roof there had been substituted a new one, with projecting eaves and ornamental brackets. An ample piazza at the front, built in cottage style, was clustered over with honeysuckles, from whose opening flowers a thousand bees were gathering honey. Some architect, skilled in the beautiful art of transforming an old farm-house into an elegant modern cottage, had evidently touched this venerable homestead with his renovating hand, ingrafting on its uncouth outlines not only symmetry, but even elegance. The whole aspect of the premises struck the visitors with admiration of their trimness and cleanliness, while a more practised eye would at once set down the owner as belonging to the higher order of farmers.

As they turned the corner of the house on their way to the rear, they were met by Mr. Allen and his two sons, the schoolmates of the Spanglers. Greetings being cordially exchanged, the visitors were politely invited into the house, but Uncle Benny replied that he had brought his boys with him to see what there was out of doors, and that he would like them to learn for themselves how a good farmer managed his business.

"Ah," replied Mr. Allen, "it requires a man superior in one way or another, to be a really good farmer."

"Not," rejoined Uncle Benny, "men are estimated by their success in life, and by common consent, success is held to be evidence of superiority. You are known as the luckiest man in the township."

"But I don't believe in luck, Uncle Benny," replied Mr. Allen. "It was not luck that made me what I am, but God's blessing on my labors, from the time I was a poor boy up to the present hour."

They walked forward to the barn-yard. The fences round it, and all the adjacent buildings, had been newly whitewashed. There were gutters which carried away from every roof the rains that fell upon it, and led them into a low spot a long distance off, to which the pigs had access as a wallow. The barn-yard was shaped like an earthen pie dish, lowest at the centre, so that no liquid manure could run away. The bottom had been scooped out and furnished with a coat of clay nearly six inches thick, so that no liquor could soak away into the ground. There was but a single outlet for the fluid, and that led into a capacious cistern, connected with a pump, by which the contents were raised into buckets and used on the garden close at hand. This had been in operation only a year or two; but Mr Allen described the result on his garden products as almost incredible, and he should use the pump and cistern more frequently than ever. "This liquor," he said, "is what a plant lives and grows fat on, just as a pig grows on what you give to him. If I were able to manure my whole farm with these juices of the barn-yard, I would saturate the manure-heap until the water came away colorless, and sprinkle it over the ground."

As the Spangler boys heard this, they looked up to Uncle Benny in a very knowing way, evidently recognizing the words of this excellent farmer as conveying the identical lesson the old man had taught them at their own squalid barn yard.

There were a dozen head of cattle in the yard, fine, partly cows, of quiet mien and buttery promise. They had all been born within its enclosure, and had never been allowed to go beyond its limits. During the growing season all their food was cut fresh from the fields, and brought to them regularly three times a day. This arrangement cost additional care and money, but it saved some hundreds of dollars' worth of fences, while it trebled the products of the barn-yard. It saved acres of clover from being trampled down and wasted, thus enabling the land to feed double the number of cows. The abundant yield of butter found a quick market at Trenton.

From this spot they were taken to the pig-pen, and there they saw the Suffolk and Chester county breeds, all in clean quarters, with warm shelters covered from the rain, the outer part of the enclosure strowed with an ample supply of corn-stalks and other litter, which they were rapidly grinding up into the most valuable kind of fertilizer.—*Author of "Ten Acres Enough," in Our Young Folks for August.*

Advertisements.

COAL YARD.

THOS. J. BOWERS,

(At 634 Lombard Street, above Sixth, Phila.,)

has constantly on hand the best

Lehigh, Schuylkill and other COAL,

At the Lowest Market Price.

Coal and Kindling Wood always on hand by small measure.

Hopes, by strict attention to business, to merit a liberal share of public favor.

Orders received at No. 115 South Second Street.
No. 1—3 mos

TRIMMINGS

AND

Fancy Goods.

633 PINE STREET, PHILADA.

GEORGINA GLEAVES

Has just opened a large assortment of Ladies' Trimmings, Hosiery, Gloves, Flannels, Balmorals and Hoop-skirts.

Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods.

COMBS, BRUSHES, SOAPS, Choice Perfumery and fancy articles.

Gents Shirts, Drawers, Under-shirts, Collars and Neck-ties.

A general assortment of Stationery.

Ladies' Dresses and Under-clothing made to order.

Oct 12—6mo

ICH DIEN.

GLOBE HOTEL.

MRS WILLIAM P. POWELL,

Proprietor.

No. 2 Dover Street, near Franklin Square,

NEW YORK

April 15—1 yr

William P. Powell,

ATTORNEY & SOLICITOR

In the adjustment and collection of claims against the United States.
No 1 & 2 Dover Street,
near Franklin Square,
New York.

Notary Public and Commissioner for the States of Vermont, Massachusetts and Connecticut.

Passports and Protections secured. July 8—tf

Henderson's

CAPITOL CLOTHING HOUSE.

510 *Market St., first Clothing House ab. 5th.*

THE PATRIOT'S DREAM.

[By our National Poet, Dr. Geo. Allen Spangler.]

It was in the merry month of May,
The moon so gently beaming;
Here and there and every way
Was as the sunlight dreaming.

Around the flower that blossomed that day,
My memory fondly closes;
But never can it fade away
From the Queen among the roses.

I saw her in her laurel green,
Her dress with silver stars so bright,
And the way she sat with her purple hat
Holding the golden curls of light.

'Twas Independence Queen, I learned—
A garland of bright posies
For our brave boys when they returned,
To crown them with sweet roses.

N. B.—This Establishment keeps constantly on hand a large assortment of men's and youths' fashionable Clothing, at prices to suit the economical.

may20—6m B. HENDERSON, Proprietor.

Spring Dress Goods

OF NEW STYLES,

OPENING DAILY.

SILK GRENADINES, Superb Styles.
Spring and Summer POPLINS.
ORGANDIE LAWNS, neat and beautiful.
White and Colored PERCALS and PIQUE.
BLACK SILKS, all prices.
THIN SHAWLS in great variety.
Spring DELAINES, CHALLIES and CALICOES.
MUSLINS and FLANNELS of all kinds.
CLOTHS, CASSIMERES and VESTINGS, at

JOHN H. STOKES',
my20-3m 702 Arch Street, Phila.

BANNEKER HOUSE,

CAPE ISLAND,

NEW JERSEY.

MRS. TEAGLE

OF THE BANNEKER HOUSE, CAPE ISLAND, NEW JERSEY,

Would respectfully present this Circular for your favorable consideration, and informs her friends and the public, that she will re-open her house

On the 20th day of June,

for the reception of persons who may desire to resort to this beautiful watering place.

They will find that every care is taken to accommodate them and make their visit pleasant during their stay at this house. It contains several very spacious, airy rooms, and in addition to the amusements, a splendid Piano Forte, and a fine Ten Pin alley, where every effort will be made to render satisfaction to all who may desire to amuse themselves therein. Mrs T. solicits the patronage of her friends. Terms reasonable. jel 8mo

---

MRS. H. C. LUNN'S

BOARDING HOUSE

For gentlemen Boarders is now open for the season. Price, $7 per week, in advance.

The House is desirably located on Second street, below Congress Hall,

CAPE ISLAND, N. J.

OUR OWN BOOK-STORE.

Catalogue of Books for Sale at the Book Depository of the A M E Church, located at No. 619 Pine St., Philadelphia, Pa.

A New Pronouncing Bible, by Israel Alger,
The Life and Writings of Rev. A. Broaddus,
Fifty Years among the Baptists,
The China Mission,
Oriental Acquaintances,
Political Essays,
Letters from Switzerland,
Mabel, or Heart Histories,
Struggles and Triumphs of Religious Liberty,
In and Around Stamboul,
Trifonio Papers,
A Life Struggle,
Two Eras of France, by Auber
The Adopted Heir, by Miss Pardoe,
St. Paul to St. Sophia,
Hints on the Formation of Religious Opinion,
Home Life, by Hague,
Fresh Gleanings,
The Keile of Florida,
Jalumba,
Summer Pictures,
Anticipation of the Future,
Dora Barton, the Banker's Ward,
The Lives of Lincoln and Hamblin,
Debates of Lincoln and Douglass,
Large Family Bibles, &c.
Freedly's Practical Treatise on Business,
Solomon Northup, Twelve Years a Slave,
Lovell's Young Speaker,
The First Book of Science, by Norton and Porter,
Boys' and Girl's Illustrated Book of Birds,
Homer's Iliad, vols. 1 & 2 vols.
Napoleon III., by Mrs. Brown,
Jefferson's Manual,
Lady of the Lake,
Paul Kestoo's Book of Gymnastics,
Robinson Crusoe, by G. J. Miller,
Boy's Own Book Extended, by G. J. Miller,
Webster's Common School Dictionary,
Pronouncing Bible,
Watson's Biblical and Theological Dictionary,
Watson's Theological Institute, 2 vols.
History of Methodism, 3 vols.
Whedon's Commentary on Matthew and Mark,
Horne's Introduction to the Bible,
Positive Theology,
The Poet Preacher,
Saints' Rest,
Pilgrim's Progress,
Defence of our Fathers. Bishop Emory,
Life of Wesley,
Covel's Dictionary of the Holy Bible, S. S.
Cole's Concordance,
The Christian Maiden. Priestley,
Our Friends in Heaven,
The Sacred Hour. Rev. M. P. Gaddis,
Sketch Book. Rev. W. O. Smith,
Missionary among the Cannibals,
Path of Life. Rev D. Wise,
The Missionary in Many Lands,
Rudiments of Public Speaking,
The Life of Faith Exemplified. Mrs. H. A. Rodgers,
Little Foot-prints in Bible Lands,
The New Lute of Zion. For Choirs,
Memoir of Carvosso,
Young Man's and Young Lady's Counsellors,

HYMN BOOKS.

Fine Morocco, with Clasp,
" " without Clasp,
The Prices of Hymn Books,
Sheep skin, "

New Discipline,
Love Feast Tickets, per hundred,
Clark on the Promises,
Theological Compend,
Local Preachers' License, per dozen,
Local Exhorters' License, "
Marriage Certificates, etc.

SABBATH SCHOOL BOOKS.

Lectures to Young Men,
Harry Budd,
Village Blacksmith,
Infant Teachers' Manual,
Claude's Essay,
Gerald and his Friend Philip,
Daisy Downs,
Girls at School,
What Norman Saw in the West,
Juna Atherton's Year at School,
Little Tiger Lily,
Sweet Cure Bell,
Hannah Lee,
Dairyman's Daughter,
Fletcher's Appeal of Common Sense,
Christian's Philosophy,
Memoir of Mrs. Rodgers,
Light in the Valley,
Holy Angels,
Sylvia Austin,
Resurrection of the Dead,
Bible Pictures for Children,
Margaret Maxham. A book for Young Ladies,
Stories in Verse,
Home Pictures,
Minnie Wingfield,
Young Gold Seeker,
Self-willed Susie,
Life of Whitefield,
Fletcher's Perfection,
Christian's Pattern,
Little Amy's Falsehood and Four Little Words,
Gold Dollar,
Betty,
Hard Text,
Jennie,
My Missionary Book,
Our Father in Heaven,
John Bliss,
Stories in Rhyme,
Also, a variety of smaller ones too tedious to mention,
Sabbath School Hymn Books, per dozen,
Catechisms, No. 1, per dozen,
" No. 2, "
" No. 3, "
Questions on the Old Testament,
Questions on the New Testament, per dozen,
Consecutive Questions on Matthew,
" " Mark,
" " Luke,
" " John,
Sabbath School Almanacs,
Books, Missionary Tracts, etc.

PUBLIC SCHOOL BOOKS.

Course of Composition and Rhetoric,
First Lessons in English Composition,
Webster's Little Reader, per dozen,
Greenleaf's Com. School Arithmetic, per doz.,
Brown's Grammar, improved, per dozen,
Cutter's First Lessons in Anatomy and Physiology, per dozen,
Mitchell's Geography and Atlas,
Outlines of Physical Geography, per dozen,
Mitchell's Ancient Geography and Atlas, per dozen,
Berard's U. S. History, per dozen,
A. Anderson's U. S. History, per dozen,
Smith's Grammar,
Progressive and Etymological School Book,
Alsop's Algebra,
&c., &c., &c.
Also, Stationary, such as Ink, Paper, Pens, Envelopes, Pencils, Slates, etc.

THEOLOGICAL WORKS.

Bengel's Gnomon on the New Testament, 2 vols., price per vol.,
Notes on the XXXV Articles,
Schmucker's Popular Theology,
Lowrey's Positive Theology,
Whedon's Commentary,
Covel's Dictionary,
The Memoirs of Stoddard,
" " Cone,

SABBATH SCHOOL PRESENTS.

Olen Morris Stories,
Sweet Story of Old,
Henry's Birthday,
A Mother's Gift,
Sunday's Pictures,
Willie Books,
Father's Presents,
Meadowside Stories,
Jessie Books,
Lives of Eminent Men,
Aldeo Series,
Youth's Library,

We hope, that brethren of our connexion and friends will send orders, accompanied with the cash, for such works as they themselves ought to study—also the Sabbath Schools—so that our Depository may have an upward, and not a downward tendency.

I remain, your humble and obedient servant,

ELISHA WEAVER,
General Book Steward

Intelligence Office.

HELP WANTED

At Mrs. M. C. Gibbons' Agency for the employment of help, at No. 1115 Pine Street, Philada.

Also, operating on the Sewing Machine, together with fashionable Dressmaking. Sept 24—6m

---

THE BOOK DEPOSITORY

OF THE

AFRICAN M. E. CHURCH,

No. 619 Pine Street,

PHILADELPHIA.

We keep on hand, in connexion with our other book Sabbath School books of various kinds; Question Books, Catechisms, Nos. 1, 2, and 3. We have a good assortment of such books as are generally used in the Public Schools. Also, Stationery, Inks, Pens Pens Envelopes and Blank Books.

WM. H. LONGFELLOW,

SURGEON DENTIST,

No. 1126 Rodman Street,

Between 11th and 12th, and Lombard and South Sts

PHILADELPHIA.

Every department of Dentistry attended to
Persons waited on at their residence, if desired.
Nov. 17.

SHROUDING.

Mrs. JANE JOHNSON & Mrs. ANN WEAR

Would respectfully take this opportunity of returning their sincere thanks and of expressing their gratitude to their numerous friends and patrons for their liberal patronage in times past—and also to say that they still continue to carry on business at the same place,

No. 618 South Eighth Street, Philada.,

and are always prepared to serve customers at the shortest notice possible.

TERMS MODERATE. 4y

MRS. H. S. DUTERTE

General Undertaker and Furnisher,

Respectfully informs her friends and the public, that she still continues the Undertaking business at the old establishment, No. 634 Lombard St., and being thankful for past favors, hopes still to obtain a share of the patronage of the public.

Ready made Coffins always on hand. Also a handsome Hearse and Carriages, with careful drivers, to attend funerals on the most moderate terms.

F. CHAMPION'S

NEW AND SECOND HAND

CLOTHING STORE,

No. 12 Myrtle Avenue, Brooklyn,

CLOTHES MADE TO ORDER.

Also, Second hand Garments Cleaned, Repaired or dyed, at short notice.

SECOND-HAND CLOTHING CONSTANTLY ON HAND, FOR SALE.
5—1y.

THOMAS CHARNOCK,

GENERAL FURNISHING UNDERTAKER

NO. 427 SOUTH 6TH ST.,

Second Door Below Bethel Church.

DRY GOODS

AND

Trimmings.

713 LOMBARD STREET, PHILADA.

MRS. C. E. HARDING,

Having taken the Old Stand, 713 Lombard Street, has just opened a full assortment of

STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS,
HOSIERY & TRIMMINGS.

ALSO,

Ladies' Ready-made Under-clothing,

AND

GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS.

Before purchasing elsewhere, call and examine our stock. *Philadelphia, Oct., 1864.*

Oct13—6 mos

AVERY COLLEGE,

Allegheny City,

PENNA.

The Spring Term of this Institution will begin on Monday, April 18th, 1864, and end on the 9th of July following.

This College, duly incorporated under the laws of Pennsylvania, has special claims upon the patronage of colored parents, and affords excellent facilities for obtaining an education to colored youths of both sexes.

Through the philanthropic munificence of the late Rev Charles Avery, it possesses a handsome, ample and convenient college edifice, furnished with a fine library and a good assortment of philosophical, chemical and astronomical apparatus. It is to be hoped that the patronage extended to this Institution will be such as to refute the assertion too often made, that a benefaction, of which the colored race is the object, always meets with an ungrateful return.

The collegiate year of forty weeks is divided into three terms, of fifteen, thirteen, and twelve weeks respectively.

The tuition for term in the several departments, embracing a course of instruction from the common English branches to the highest studies ordinarily pursued in American Colleges, is $3. Board in respectable families of Pittsburg and Allegheny cities can be obtained at reasonable prices.

Further information will be given upon inquiry addressed to the Principal, ap9-1y

GEORGE B. VASHON, A. M.

If you wish your clothing made to look equal to new, go to the Old Established

STEAM-DYEING, SCOURING, AND REPAIRING WORKS,

NO. 129 S. FIFTH ST., ABOVE WALNUT, AND NO. 1003 SHIPPEN ST., PHILADELPHIA, PA.

JAMES W. BROWN,

Formerly with Granville Stokes, No. 606 Chestnut St.

CHARLES W. BRISTER,

CONTINENTAL RESTAURANT,

NO. 717 LOMBARD STREET, PHILA.,

(Above Seventh St., under Philadelphia Institute,)

Where he continues to keep always on hand the very best assortment of OYSTERS and other refreshments—hoping that all his friends and the public in general will favor him with their patronage.

Meals served at all hours. Families supplied with Oysters of the best quality and flavor at the shortest notice.

Also, public and private waiting done on the most reasonable terms. 1y

---

BOARDING

AT FAIRHAVEN, NEW JERSEY.

Miss JANE JOBS wishes to announce to her friends and the public generally that she still keeps her HOUSE at Fairhaven open for the accommodation of boarders. Her house is located on the banks of the river, near Sandy Hook Bay, convenient to both Salt and Fresh BATHS. In view of the great facilities and advantages combined in her establishment, she hopes to receive a continued liberal patronage from the public. tf

---

JAS. B. RODGERS,

(Successor to Wm. S. Young,)

STEAM-POWER PRESS

BOOK, NEWSPAPER, AND JOB

PRINTING OFFICE

52 & 54 North Sixth Street,

PHILADELPHIA.

Books, Pamphlets, Cards, Circulars, Catalogues Paper Books, notices, Checks, &c., and Commercial work of every kind plainly printed, and bound to order.

THE CHRISTIAN RECORDER.

Published by the African Methodist Episcopal Church in the United States, for the Dissemination of Religion Morality, Literature and Science.

Rev. Elisha Weaver, Editor. PHILADELPHIA, AUGUST 26, 1865. Vol. V.—No. 34.—New Series. Whole No. 243.

THE CHRISTIAN RECORDER

Is published every Saturday on behalf of the AFRICAN METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH, at REV. ELISHA WEAVER, *General Book Steward and Editor,* No. 619 Pine Street, Philadelphia.

Notice.—All letters and matters pertaining to the Book Concern subscribers, sale of papers, and all moneys belonging to Book Concern or the paper, must be directed "Christian Recorder," Box No. 2075, Philadelphia; and all matters sent by express, and in our city, must be directed to E. Weaver, No 619 Pine St. All letters pertaining to private matters, should be directed Box No 2075, Philadelphia.

TERMS

Two Dollars and fifty cents a year, payable in advance; or three dollars a year, if not paid in advance. Single copies six cents

ADVERTISEMENTS

We solicit Advertisements of all descriptions, suitable for a religious newspaper, which will be published as follows:—

Cards or Advertisements, inserted for one year, provided they do not exceed eight lines, ten dollars, paper included; or, eight dollars without the paper,—six months, for six dollars, paper included,—three months, four dollars,—one month, $1.50, paper in each case included.

All Advertisements must be accompanied with the cash

CORRESPONDING EDITORS OF CHRISTIAN RECORDER

Baltimore Conference,	REV.	R. T. TANNER
Philadelphia	" "	A L STANFORD.
New York	" "	L. PATTERSON.
New England	" "	W W GRIMES.
Ohio	" "	SAMUEL WATTS
Indiana	" "	ÆNOS McINTOSH.
Missouri	" "	M. M CLARK
California	" "	T M D WARD

Poetry.

For the Christian Recorder.

IN THE CARS

I.

[October 2d, 1864.]

Fleet fleeting hours, on towards famed Erie Lake,
We've traced our course along the varied scene;
And now, that *Night* has dropped her sable screen,
Let Fancy homeward an excursion take.

The rocking car no more a car doth seem,
But dons the shape of a familiar room;
And in the stead of lasteness and gloom,
There all the stars of my affection gleam.

There sits the dear, fond mother of my boys,
Who kneel around her—while, with smile and nod,
Their cousin soothes our latest-sent of God—
Our baby-girl—the crowning of our joys.

And farther, higher, doth my fancy roam,
For, silencing the swift wheels' iron blare,
Three lisping voices blend into one prayer:
"God bless dear papa! Bring him safely home!"

And, God bless you, my darlings! Gently fall
The bliss of slumber on you. While we pray,—
You at your home, I on my far-off way,—
God, the All-Father, watches o'er us all.

II.

[August 11th, 1865.]

Ten moons have waxed and waned since thus I sung,
Ten moons replete with household joys and griefs:
Joys many, and one sorrow, whose relief
Can only be when years this heart have wrung

Once more within the cars—yet not, as first,
Amid the turmoil of the murky night.
Lo! to the rearward, glancing spears of light
Tell that the Day-king soon on us will burst.

Will burst in all his full-blown summer pride,
Not lured by love of placid Western stream—
A mate more beauteous now awaits his beam—
He seeks fair Juniata as his bride.

Blest be their union But no long delay
May make me witness of their plighted joys.
My wife awaits me—my three darling boys;
Let other bards then tune their nuptial lay.

But she, our babe, our latest-sent of God!
Alas, alas, our earliest called of Him!
At thought of her my flooded eyes will dim.
Ah, Father, wherefore fell thy chastening rod?

She may not come, with tottering gait, to greet
Her sire's return; nor e'er, with gleeful laugh,
Tender her ready lips, whence he may quaff
Full tides of love than nectar far more sweet.

Ah, no, sweet bud, that didst too early bloom,
The chill March wind hath nipped thy promise fair.
What power, then, may banish our despair?
What spell recall thee from the icy tomb?

No! no! Be ours the hope and faith which tell
That our lost bud blooms 'mong the angel flowers,
That in another life it will be ours,
Forevermore with God and us to dwell.

Ours! On, towards home! My wife, my boys, my niece,
Await me there. Our sainted baby-girl,
In her new state, fairer than orient pearl,
Waits for us all in that wished home of peace.

G. B. V.

Pittsburg, Pa., Aug., 1865.

For the Christian Recorder.

ESSAY ON "AMERICAN SLAVERY."

BY MRS. OLIVIA ROSS.

Respected Audience:—Not being accustomed to appear before you in the peculiar position I now occupy, you will please pardon any error I may commit, knowing that it will be an incompetency of the brain and not of the heart. For if I possessed the eloquence of the ancient orators, combined with the elegance of those of modern days, I would fail to express my sentiments, or in any way do justice to the subject I have undertaken.

The horrible system of American Slavery, is a theme upon which we have long been wont to dwell. It is one which for years has engaged our attention. It has occupied our waking moments and haunted our slumbers at night.

I cannot think there is one among us that has ever meditated on the condition of our brethren while in bonds, without feeling a desire to release them. If there were ever such, their situation was a dolorous one. Their hearts were closed against the voice of humanity, their ears were deaf to its intimation, and their eyes were blind to the tears of the oppressed.

Since the time when a small number of our ancestors were stolen from their homes, on the coast of Africa, and brought to the shore of the James River, Virginia, we have been an oppressed race.

In the South we have been enslaved. We have had hard task-masters, who have crushed us to the earth. They have stolen the price of our labor, and given us no remuneration, save that of whips and scourges, of scorn and contempt—separating husband and wife, parents and children.

In the North, we have had to endure hardships unknown to any other nation We have been denied the right of *franchise*, and for what? Simply because God, in his wisdom, saw fit to create us of a darker hue than the Anglo Saxon race. But while he chose to make us of a dark complexion, he did not leave us devoid of principle. He breathed into us the breath of life, and we became living souls.

We can adopt the language of Frederick Douglass, when he says: "I sometimes forget the color of my skin, and remember that I am a man. I sometimes forget I am hated of men, and remember that I am beloved of the Father" And may I not here be permitted to draw an inference from his remark, and say that I, too, sometimes forget that color is a crime, and remember that of one blood God made all nations of the earth How truely has the poet remarked—

> Fleecy locks and black complexion,
> Cannot forfeit nature's claim;
> Skins may differ, but affection
> Dwells in white and black the same.

Many of us, among our first recollections, have witnessed scenes similar to those of to-day, convening together on the 1st of August, commemorating the day that brought liberty to the bondmen of the West India Islands But while we rejoiced over their deliverance, our joy was mingled with regret at the remembrance of millions of our brethren in the South, denied the privilege of worshipping the God that created them; and while the accursed system of slavery extended over the entire length and breadth of the South, the cruel tyrants still craved more territory And for that purpose, in the autumn of 1861, they fired on Fort Sumter, little dreaming that they themselves were destroying their beloved institution But so it has proved

The first sound of the cannon that saluted the ears of Major Anderson and his starving garrison, was the death-knell of slavery

It was then this war began, in which we have all had to take our part But when the Chief Magistrate called for men to defend this country, the call was for white men. And when some of our colored men concerned, and offered their services to aid in suppressing the rebellion, they were rejected with contempt. They were told they did not want them. This is the white man's war. You negroes would not fight if we were to accept you. You would run at the first fire. And not until the Governor of Massachusetts accepted the colored man as a soldier, did the judiciary of this and other Northern States think they could condescend to give the negro a musket and a suit of blue.

But thanks to the Eternal Being of the universe, the colored men, as soldiers, have shown to the world their true patriotism, in their valor and courage.

As long as one man is left that can wield the pen in the cause of justice, so long will their names live on the bright page of history. They have not run, only in the line of their duty. They only run on and on, and nobly did their part in blotting out this terrible rebellion.

We remember when the brave 54th Mass —a regiment of colored men—were marched in line of battle against the enemy, when more than a third of their number had fallen, and their color-bearer was lying in the embrace of death, we remember that a Mr. Wall, of Oberlin, Ohio, grasped the flag from the hand of his fallen comrade, mounted the parapet, and waved aloft the *stars* and *stripes* over their conquered enemy. If this is not bravery, I ask what is? If this is running, what do you call standing! If this is turning their backs in battle, surely the entire Southern Confederacy would have been annihilated if our brave colored troops had faced them. We find them running to replace the flag of our country in the very capital of rebeldom, and we, as a nation, need not be ashamed of that kind of running

Ever since this war began, one battle after another has been informing us that slavery was dying. When Lee surrendered his army to Gen Grant, it proclaimed to our anxious hearts that slavery was in its last agonies. But as mankind strove against natural death, even so they strove against political death, and vainly thought to plant their banner on Texan soil, and vainly thought their beloved President would elude the vigilance of the Union Armies, and make good his escape from the hands of justice For this purpose, we find them arraying him in *crinoline*, but unfortunately forgetting to take off his boots.

Of their leader, we know not what to say. Of the man who for four years deluged our country in blood, that has reddened the door-posts of our capitol, and gathered in pools on the hearth-stone of the widow's cottage, the blood of her murdered sons; has slain our President, has buried our young men in the flower of their youth. They have gone forth from their peaceful homes to find a grave in their enemy's land.

Of this man, this wholesale murderer, I repeat again, I know not what to say.

Our knowledge of the English language does not afford us ideas sufficient to express our contempt for the miserable ex President of the Southern Confederacy. But in the language of Lamertine, "Such a man is unfit for heaven above, too vile for hell beneath; suited only to be thrown out on the fiery shores of the latter place, where the crawling reptiles that feed on corruption would turn loathing away from his polluted carcass."

Thank God, through the efforts of our Union soldiery, to-day we inhale the ambrosial fragrance of freedom, and we can rejoice that the fetters have fallen from the hands of the last slave on Southern plantations, and they can now sit under their own vine and fig trees, where none dare to molest or make them afraid, unfettered, untrammelled. A nation of freemen.

But while we applaud the daring and noble deeds of our brave soldiers, and hand them down to posterity, as worthy of imitation, we regret that so large a number have fallen victims to death Among those with whom we are from time to time surrounded, we see the heart-broken wife, the affectionate mother, the devoted sister, whom this war has robbed of all that life holds dear.

We know that while you contemplate the victory that has been achieved by us, it has been dearly bought. We know that in your desolate hearts you feel that the peace that is being rejoiced over, is purchased at the price of your son's blood It has caused your husband to drain the bitter cup of death to the very dregs. Your brothers have been sacrificed on the altar of freedom.

To you we can only say, we pity, we sympathise with you We cannot console you Time will assuage your grief. Trust in God, who has promised to heal your sorrows, and his word never fails.

Although they will never meet you again on earth, remember that they died honorably and patriotically. That they have given their lives in defence of our country

To-day, for the first time in the history of our lives, we can say that the constitution of the United States is not only theoretically true but practically so That all men are created free and equal, with certain inalienable rights, among which are life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness

And now that we are a free people, let us not be content with freedom alone, while ignorance is so prevalent amongst us But let us throw aside the mental bondage that clouds our understanding Let us educate ourselves and children, and show to the world that we are the personification of noblemen. That we have partaken of the divinity of God, that we are competent to take care of ourselves, and although we are the sable sons and daughters of Africa, nobler blood never flowed in the proud, aristocratic sons of England, from the Knight of the Garter, to the monarch that sits on his throne, than flows in the veins of the Colored American

◆

For the Christian Recorder.

LETTER FROM OWEGO N Y.

Union Celebration, &c.

OWEGO, Aug. 16th, 1865

MR EDITOR:—Permit me through the columns of your widely circulated journal, to give a brief sketch of the grand Union celebration held by the colored people in this place on the 10th inst. A goodly number of citizens were present from the adjoining towns and villages, and the "Keystone" was well represented.

I will not attempt to give you a sketch of the oration. That, Mr. Editor, will have to come from an abler pen than mine But I will just venture to say it was eloquent, sublime.

And competent judges pronounced it a "*chef de œuvre*" of oratorical eloquence It is considered the best ever delivered by a colored man in this community, not excepting the renowned Frederick Douglass

The morning of the 10th dawned beautifully, the slumbering inhabitants were aroused by the firing of guns, and the joyful ringing of bells. We were in fine spirits, and anticipated a fine day "But man proposes and God disposes"—An hour of sunshine, and the blue sky was overcast with ominous-looking clouds, and at eleven in the forenoon the rain was falling in torrents. This, of course, interfered most materially with our intended procession, which, had it not been for the inclemency of the weather, would have been imposing indeed. As it was, however, we presented a rather sparse appearance After this we resorted to the Court House, instead of the public Park, where the oration was originally intended to have been delivered. Hundreds were obliged to go away, being unable to gain admittance.

In the morning, before the oration, I had occasion to introduce Mr. Langston to several of the white gentry, and after his back was turned, the remark would be, "Smart-looking darkey!" Now, Mr. Editor, it is surprising to see how white Mr L has grown since the delivery of that oration. Men of science have had him in their laboratory, i. e. his blood, (how they got it I know not,) analyzed it, and pronounced it pure Saxon, except a "wee drop" Some go so far as to say that he is all Saxon, giving as their reason that no negro could talk as that man talked. Now, Mr Editor, after having secured the services of a *fine* colored orator, is it not mean to try to cheat us out of all the glory by saying that there is no negro in his make up?

But I do not propose to discuss the subject further. Enclosed please find an editorial from the village paper, from which I would be pleased to have you make an extract

Yours, for equality before the law,
SAMUEL J. HOLLINSWORTH.

LADIES' FAIR AT BEAUFORT, S. C

We take pleasure in calling attention to the subjoined communication, from Beaufort, S C It indicates the true spirit of self-reliance; and a sympathy for suffering humanity, which will be shown by true philanthropists every where—Let contributions be sent from our friends of all classes throughout the north, that the enterprise may succeed fully, and gladden the hearts of the destitute, while they bless those who help to raise them up.

BEAUFORT, S C., Aug. 14th, 1865

MR EDITOR:—On the evening of August 2d, a few ladies met at the "Lincoln House," to consider the propriety of holding a fair, to aid the destitute Freedmen on Edisto Island, and other places in South Carolina On motion it was resolved that a fair be held for the above subject August 7th, another meeting was held in the A M E. Bethel Church. An association was formed, to be called "The Ladies' Fair, of Beaufort." The following ladies were elected as officers:

Mrs Sarah Bram, President, Miss Mary Still, Vice President, Mrs Robert Small, Treasurer, Miss Jennie Lynch, Secretary. Twenty ladies were elected as a committee of managers. John Jackson, Esq., of Newport, R. I., was present at the meeting, and was duly authorised to solicit contributions to the Ladies' Fair. Captain O. S. B Wall, of Oberlin, Ohio, who leaves for the North in a few days, kindly offered to solicit contributions, and has been authorised by the association to do so. We would suggest that our Northern friends in the various cities, towns, and villages, select some one among them to act as an agent, whose business it shall be to receive and forward contributions. This association now earnestly appeals to a generous public, without distinction of color, to exert all their influence towards aiding them in alleviating the condition of their suffering brethren

Contributions of goods and money for the Ladies' Fair, to be held in Beaufort, Port Royal Island, South Carolina, will be remitted to the Treasurer, Mrs. Robert Small, in care of Gen. R Saxton, Beaufort, S C

We earnestly hope this appeal will receive a speedy and generous response

MRS. SARAH BRAM, President,
MISS JENNIE LYNCH, Secretary

◆

For the Christian Recorder

EQUAL RIGHTS LEAGUE

MR EDITOR:—It seems that the colored people of this country, do not comprehend the importance of these Leagues; it seems that they do not give them that democratic popularity to which they are very justly entitled It is a recognized fact that Union Leagues have been great auxiliaries to the Government in many of its undertakings and more especially in political operations.

To secure what is desired by us, it is necessary that our energies be centred into an organized and systematic form to produce unanimity of action—such exists in equal rights leagues If there is any preconceived way to approach with concert of action the State and National Executives, it is found in these leagues, by their direct or indirect influence upon Congress and Legislature; direct, when actual petitions are sent in by them, indirect, when legislators are members of those leagues.

I find that in this state, (New Jersey,) the principles contained in them are more fully understood by the whites than by our own people. Indeed, some of the most influential white men are becoming members of our League, who, no doubt, will be of considerable use to our cause, in influencing the minds of the public and in our State Legislature

Colored men should examine the matter, give due consideration to its requirements, act upon the impulses, and if satisfactory, give material aid when opportunity offers.

In the State of New Jersey, much care and caution must be observed, and much money expended to educate the public mind to the proper point Judicious publications must be encouraged, and judicious advocates must be aided, but above all the *Union League*, of which our League is merely a kind of branch or foster brother, must be aided and abetted in its political canvassing

WM STEWARD, Rec Sec.
N. J. E. R. L.

Bridgeton, N J. August 1865.

For the Christian Recorder.

THE FIRST OF AUGUST IN MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE.

MR EDITOR:—Now that Memphis is alive, and this is a day that the people are hanging out their banners on the "outward walls," in almost every State in the union, I think it will not be amiss to drop you a few lines about the celebration of the 1st of August, by the people of color in Memphis.

On Tuesday morning, August 1st, the bright sun rose over the hills of that beautiful city, and all nature seemed to smile, and the song of the sweet birds echoed through the balmy air, and the gentle zephyrs were rustling through the green foliage of the china tree, the holly tree and the southern cedar all seemed to speak in unison, and their harmony told to man that God ruleth on high, yet, humbleth himself to behold the earth and the things that dwell therein

According to a previous announcement and arrangement, the morning was alive with the busy thousands, preparing for a grand celebration of the day, which passed off in the following manner

The procession was formed on Beal and Main streets, and marched over the route which was previously published. At the head of the procession was a splendid brass band, which I am proud to say was composed of nineteen colored men, who but a few years ago were slaves, but have been under instruction for nearly two years, and their performance is far superior to any band we have as yet seen, and we have had the opportunity to see and hear nearly all the bands in practice Next came the society of colored men of Memphis, styled the "United Sons of Ham," bearing a banner with the inscription "organized in 1859," which numbered about three hundred. Next came the fifty-ninth Regiment, U. S. C T. with their officers in proper order with military paraphernalia, a fine-looking set of men. Next came Lamberg's heavy artillery, and then came the 3d U S heavy artillery under command of Colonel Kopeing, which showed by their exact time in marching to the music of the band, that they have been under excellent drilling

I am proud to say that the officers, though white, seemed to take great pleasure in the celebration After they arrived on the grounds, which is known as the pleasure garden, speeches were made by the following gentlemen: Messrs Jos. P. Caldwell, Green, Williams, (colored,) Major General Chetham and a Lieut Col. of his staff, (white,) Charles C. Dickinson, Esq., a wealthy colored citizen of Memphis, Major Fitch, Rev Wm. C Hubbard and Judge Reeves, (white.) It is but just to say, that eloquence and sentiments coming from these white friends were beyond description, pledging themselves to stand by the colored people until they were located as people should be.

The entire day was occupied in making speeches, which were interspersed with lively music, by the band, of which, I have already spoken It was amusing to see the thousands of men women and children gathered together on this interesting occasion By the way, Mr Editor, I think there is going to be a better state of things along the Mississippi valley. I see that a great many officers of the Freedmen's Bureau, whose hearts were not right on the negro question, are being removed, and others put in their places, who seem to be more humane and honest. Thanks be to God for it, for I have seen enough down this valley to cause one almost to question the policy of the government. But I must cease, for the mosquitoes will not let me write any longer

A. B

Memphis, Aug. 1st, 1865

◆

For the Christian Recorder.

LETTER FROM BETHLEHEM

Bethlehem, Penna.,
August 14th, 1865

MR EDITOR.—Perhaps you would like to know something about things in Bethlehem, I'a I desire to inform you that Bethlehem is one of the oldest towns in the state of Pennsylvania I have been living here about eight years There is no society of any kind for colored people. It has a population of about one hundred and fifty colored persons without churches or sabbath schools

The white citizens of Bethlehem have entirely overlooked her colored people: they have left them groping about in the dark, but God has blessed us after many years of darkness, and has sent us a man from your city, by the name of Rev James H Smith, who has established a church and also a sabbath school with fifteen scholars and two teachers At present they are doing very well, the church and school being both well attended. Rev Mr. Smith preached his first sermon in a private house, the house became too small, and hence we moved to a hall, where we can accommodate from five to six hundred persons. Please give room in your columns for this letter Yours respectfully

ENOCH EMORY

For the Christian Recorder

THE CURSE OF CASTE:

OR

THE SLAVE BRIDE.

BY MRS JULIA C. COLLINS

CHAPTER XXVII.

Mrs Butterworth's Revelation

"Her last words were, when asked if she had no word to leave for her husband, for she avoided speaking of him, 'Tell him I loved and——,' but the sentence was never finished Poor, young thing! It was well she died as soon as she did," continued the matter-of-fact Mrs Butterworth, who had thus far failed to notice the extreme agitation of her questioners, "for her husband was a villain, and she escaped a great many trials, by passing from the earth thus early."

Richard was deeply agitated, and motioning Monsieur Sayvord to proceed with questioning their fellow traveller, he prepared to await further developments Monsieur Sayvord proceeded to question the old lady with his usual abruptness.

"So the child *did not* die, you say?"

"No, sir; it lived, and was as fine and healthy a child as you could wish to see"

"What was the colored nurse's name?"

"Juno Hays"

"And what induced you to think that Mrs. Tracy's husband was a villain"

"Why," replied the old lady, her round, honest eyes flashing with indignation, "if he had been a good and honorable man, he would have written to his poor little heart broken wife, as a husband ought. He would never have gone to Europe without her knowledge, leaving her among strangers, to die alone. May God forgive the wicked man, wherever he may be!"

"How do you know he went to Europe? And what became of the child and nurse?"

Mrs. Butterworth then related the particulars of Manville's visit, the sale of Rose Cottage, and subsequent removal of Juno and baby Claire to the eastern part of the State That was all she knew, and since that time she had lost all trace of them.

"But," suggested Mrs. Butterworth, seeing how deeply interested the gentlemen were, "I think Dr Murdoch could tell you more concerning them. Maybe you're a relation?" she said, inquiringly

Without answering her question directly, Monsieur Sayvord replied:

"We are very much interested in any thing that relates to Mrs. Tracy, and thank you for the information you have given And I wish to disabuse your mind of false opinions concerning Richard Tracy. I know him well He is a true and noble man, and mourns yet the early death of his young and gentle wife, who, with himself, was the victim of that designing villain, Manville Through his representations, Richard has believed, until very recently, that the child had died immediately after birth, and was buried with its mother."

Mrs Butterworth was very much astonished at this view of the case, but readily transferred her indignation from Richard to Manville. And our friend possessed *her* sympathy as he has always had ours.

Arriving at the end of their journey, they parted company with the old nurse, and repaired to the best hotel the village afforded. After Richard had partially regained his composure, and they had partaken of a genuine New England dinner, they started in quest of Dr Murdoch, the old village physician, whose professional business was now carried on by Dr. Murdoch, Jr. The old gentleman was pleased with their visit, and cheerfully related what he knew of the inmates of Rose Cottage It wrung Richard's heart to hear him talk so touchingly about Lina

"Mr. Villars owns the cottage now He bought it, furniture and all, when that dashing young Southerner came and took away Juno and the little baby, which was fast becoming a great favorite with me I suppose she is a young lady now," said the old doctor, thoughtfully. "Ah, me! how time flies. Why, it is eighteen years ago, and I was an old man *then*."

"Do you know to what town or village they moved?"

"Somewhere in the vicinity of the town of L——, but that, you know, was so long ago, they may have moved again."

Thus learning all they could, they took leave of Dr Murdoch, and returned to the hotel, when they determined, much to the discomfiture of the landlord, who did not like the idea of losing two such distinguished guests, to take the night express for Danbury, and so be enabled to take the first eastern train, the following day. It was their intention to seek out Juno before starting for New Orleans. They knew Claire was ill,—perhaps dying but Richard felt that he *must* see Juno first. And impatient as was Monsieur Sayvord, he thought it best to go to L—— and make inquiry concerning the old nurse.

Taking the night express they arrived at Danbury at 1 A. M., and taking the train for the east at 11 A. M., they reached L—— at 7 o'clock on the morning of the following day After a fresh toilet, and a hasty breakfast, they started out upon their tour of inquiry For a long time they could learn nothing It was very evident Juno did not live in L——

"She may be living in the country, somewhere," suggested Monsieur, as he noticed his friend's despairing look "Here comes a nice-looking colored man, let us ask him."

This colored man proved to be none other than Thomas, Miss Elwood's hired man, who built fires, and did chores about the Seminary In answer to their inquiry, Thomas replied:

"Yes, sir, there is such a woman living a few miles from this place I do not know much about her myself, but the lady I live with can tell you, for she often comes to the Seminary, to see Miss Elwood, and before Miss Claire left school, Juno used to visit her sometimes"

"Well, my man, I think we have been very fortunate in meeting you, and you will further oblige us by leading the way to the Seminary"

Miss Ellwood was quite astonished when she learned that one of her unexpected guests was the son of Col. Tracy, and more astonished when he declared himself to be the father of her favorite pupil, Claire Neville. She told him how Manville had placed Claire in the Seminary, six years before, with the understanding that she (Miss Ellwood,) was to spare neither pains nor expense upon the child's education The bills were always regularly paid, one year in advance. She told Richard much of Claire's disposition and habits, and related many little incidents of her school-life.

Thomas had returned from the post-office in the mean time, bringing various letters for Miss Ellwood, one of which was from Col Tracy, acknowledging the receipt of her package Richard waited with ill concealed impatience, until she had finished reading the somewhat lengthy epistle. Miss Ellwood turned to him with a smile when she had finished the letter and said, gently

(*To be continued.*)

◆

We have received from Mr. J. C White, Jr., the worthy Rec Sec of the P. E. R League, a copy of the proceedings of the State Convention, held in Harrisburg, Aug 9th and 10th, and take great pleasure in laying before our readers a portion of the same The remainder will appear in subsequent issue.

PROCEEDINGS

Of the Annual Meeting of the Pennsylvania State Equal Rights' League, held in the City of Harrisburg, August 9th and 10th, 1865

In accordance with the Constitution of the State League, and in pursuance of a notice issued by the Executive Board, the League met in the Union Wesleyan Church, Harrisburg, on Wednesday morning, August 9th, at 10 o'clock.

The meeting was called to order by Mr President Peck, who read the 25th Psalm, after which prayer was offered by Rev J. Henry.

The President then addressed the meeting as follows:—

Gentlemen of the State League:—We have assembled together in this Annual Meeting under very peculiar circumstances. Last February, by Divine Providence, we met here in State Convention, though coming together under disadvantageous circumstances We are favored again with the blessings of our heavenly Father in being permitted to assemble on this occasion. Notwithstanding many changes have taken place in the operations of the League, yet in them all we can clearly see the hand of a higher power pointing to our deliverance. The tide of opposition against our best interests will never be able to withstand the hand of an over-ruling Providence, provided we do our duty and trust that Providence. We have all things to hope for, and nothing to fear.

The great difficulty, so far as my observation extends, with our people, is the want of unanimity of purpose in carrying out the declaration of sentiments sent forth to the world by our National and State Leagues. The history of no nation presents an instance that a people, who were ever raised or elevated, were not possessed of a sense of their degradation, and thoroughly united upon all measures connected with their welfare. It is to be regretted that the colored people seem more divided than any other.

The great object of the National League was to form for the people a channel of communication, which would meet the end to be desired. As an evidence of the want of unity, I have learned, though I have been in the city but an hour or two, that here, the very place where we assembled last February to advance the interests of the League, the spirit of disorganization has prevailed There is no movement that can be brought about that will enable us to see eye to eye in the great matters which we ought to have under consideration, as well as the design of the National League, which is calculated to promote our cause.

The question for us to settle is, Is the design a good one? If so, are we not bound to be united together, and to put our efforts into such form as that they will tend to our good?

No one will *deny* for a moment that the design of the National League *should* engage the attention of not only every colored man—every negro—but of every white man I use the term *negro* in no disparagement, but as an expressive term There is no reflection in the term Irish or German, and the adoption of proper means will make the word Negro as respectable as either

Notwithstanding the great tide which has been setting against us, we have every thing to hope for, and so long as the God of nations is in our favor we shall certainly prosper We want unity of sentiment, and confidence in each other The design of the National League is to inspire confidence in all our deliberations, and especially in one another When we reach that degree of self respect we will have made one great step toward the end to be attained With these few remarks I announce that the League is organized and ready for business.

The President directed the Secretary to call the roll of the League, and thirty one members answered to their names

On motion of Mr Bustill, of Philadelphia, T Morris Chester and William H Parham, Esqs, reporters respectively of the "Press" and "Colored Citizen," were invited to seats at the table on the platform.

The following resolution, offered by Mr Bustill, of Philadelphia, was unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That the following committees, consisting of five (5) members each, shall constitute the Standing Committees of the League.

1 Committee on Credentials.
2. Committee on Business
3 Committee on Finance

On motion the following appointment was made, for Committee on Credentials:

J C Bustill, of Philadelphia, Ch
Dan'l Williams of Hollidaysburg,
Aaron L Still, " Reading,
E R Parker, " Allegheny,
Chas H Kelley, " Williamsport

On motion of Mr Bustill, of Philadelphia, Mr Henry B Fry of Reading, was appointed Assistant Secretary *pro tem*

On motion of Mr Bustill, of Philadelphia, a Committee of three (3) was appointed to draft rules for the government of the annual meetings of the League

The following is the appointment:

Dr J McC Crummill, of Philadelphia, Ch.
Nathaniel W Depee, " "
O. L. C. Hughes, " Harrisburg.

Mr Bustill, of Philadelphia, Chairman of the Committee on Credentials, arose and said that a great deal of misunderstanding had been prevalent concerning the question of membership in the State League Those persons who were members of the Convention held in February last were members of the State League for one year, ending February, 1866 All persons wishing to become members, must do so by becoming the representatives of Auxiliary Leagues.

Mr. Nesbit, of Altoona, thought that great injustice had been done to the representatives of Auxiliary Leagues by exacting of them a representative fee, while those persons who were members of the Convention were not compelled to pay such fee

Mr Williams, of Hollidaysburg, agreed with Mr Nesbit and held that, it being the object of the League to raise money, all should be taxed alike

Prof Vashon, of Pittsburg, argued that, as each member of the State Convention had paid his assessment of two dollars, ($2.00,) his league was thus made an auxiliary, the same as in the case of a league which had paid the representation fee provided for in the Constitution

Mr Nesbit, of Altoona, contended that every member of the State League should be a representative of some auxiliary association which had identified itself with the League by the payment of the representation fee, as provided for in the Constitution

Mr J. C White, Jr., of Philadelphia, thought that there were in the State League at present three (3) classes of members, viz: 1 Those who were members previously to the Convention of February last 2 Those who became members by reason of their membership of the February Convention 3 Those who have been duly accredited as representatives from auxiliary societies which have identified themselves by paying the representative fee, as provided for in the Constitution. These members all have equal rights here, and he who became a member by reason of his membership of the Convention, has the same rights on this floor as he who comes as an auxiliary representative.

Mr Bustill, of Philadelphia, differed from Prof. Vashon in his idea that societies represented in the State Convention were members of the State League. They were not so until they had paid their representation fee The membership conferred on delegates to the Convention by the League was for one year The representatives of societies auxiliary to the State League hold their membership until they are withdrawn by the body they represent.

Prof Vashon, of Pittsburg, agreed with the classification made by Mr. White, of Philadelphia, but thought that to bring it within the scope of the Constitution there must be but two (2) classes, 1st. The State members of the National E R. League. 2d Representatives of subordinate Leagues. Hence he contended that delegates of the State Convention, having been made members of the State League, were representatives in the League of the same bodies they represented to the Convention.

Mr Nesbit, of Altoona, regretted that he would not be permitted to pay the representation fee from his league, because all delegates did not pay.

Mr. Hughes, of Harrisburg, said, the only matter to be decided is this: If the delegates from Blair Co. desire to connect their Leagues with the State League, then the representation fee must be paid

Mr. Vance, of Harrisburg, agreed, with the representatives from Blair.

Mr Still, of Reading, thought the delegates from Blair Co were too sensitive. Members of the State Convention were certainly members of the League, but that did not detract from such as became members by the payment of ten dollars.

Moved by Mr. Vance, of Harrisburg, to adjourn. Lost.

Mr. Solicitor Bustill paid forty dollars ($40) from the following auxiliary Leagues, with one representative each.

No 10, Rising Sun E. R. League, 2d district of Philadelphia
No 11, New Castle " " " New Castle, Lawrence Co
No 12, Benevolent " " " Erie, Erie Co
No 13, Bellefonte " " " Bellefonte, Centre Co

Moved by Mr Vance, of Harrisburg, to adjourn. Lost

The following resolution was offered by Mr. Bustill, of Philadelphia:

Resolved, That no association shall be regarded as being represented in this League unless it has paid, or does pay, its representation fee.

Prof. Vashon, of Pittsburg, moved the previous question, which was properly seconded, and the question, "Shall the main question be now put?" having been decided in the affirmative, the question on Mr Bustill's resolution was put and carried

On motion of Mr Vance, of Harrisburg, the League adjourned, to meet at 2½ o'clock

◆

For the Christian Recorder.

LETTER FROM HOLLIDAYSBURG.

MR. EDITOR.—Permit me to say that the work of the Lord is progressing gloriously in Williamsport We have revived the Sabbath School in that church, and it is growing rapidly. We have the largest School in that church now on the circuit. I arrived there on the 30th of July, having been absent four weeks I was very glad to find the church prospering to the great work of the Lord.

I preached twice that day, morning and evening, and met with the Sabbath School in the afternoon The School was addressed upon the importance of moral training and political understanding, that the head and heart may be equal—that is to say, while men possess good hearts, let them have sensible heads to guide their hearts.

On the occasion referred to there were fifty or sixty persons present, old and young, all of whom were busily engaged in imparting and receiving instructions From the Infant class, up to the Testament, Bible and Catechism Classes, the School is in a prosperous condition, as is also the church generally This school has been revived since the 15th of June last, and is now under the control of the following officers: Superintendent, Mr Anthony Stokes; Assistant, Rev. Enoch Gilchrist; Teachers—female, Mrs. Lucretia Johnson, Miss Fidie Ann Anderson, Mrs Hester

Cooper, Miss Jemima E Hartman, Mrs. Simon Gilcrist—male, Mr Thomas Parent, Mr Wm Brown, Mr Wm Singer, and Mr Isaiah Baker All of the above named persons are earnestly engaged in carrying on the good work of the great Lord

I held a prayer meeting in the church for four nights During that time several persons came forward to the altar, earnestly desiring the prayers of the faithful in their behalf, and two were added to the church Therefore, every one who reads this letter may learn something about the workings of a kind Providence at the lower end of my circuit.

We have also organized an auxiliary to that church, called the 'Sisters' Aid Society.' This Institution is for the benefit of the A. M. E. Church in Williamsport, Pennsylvania, to assist the Steward in meeting the current expenses of the church

Now, Mr Editor, I am happy to say that we had the extreme pleasure of enjoying the company, as well as the wholesome and godly instruction, of the Right Rev Bishop D A Payne. He arrived in Williamsport on last Saturday, the 5th instant, and was received and taken care of with the utmost consideration by the people of our town.

Bishop Payne is one of the ablest teachers we have in our travelling connection. He preached on Sunday morning, the 6th instant, and visited the Sabbath School in the afternoon, and addressed it,—and at night he gave a statement of the Freedmen down South as noted in his travels; and it proved one of the most interesting addresses of the kind ever heard in Williamsport since the war commenced. The house was crowded, and every one listened with great attention, desiring to hear all they could about our people in the South, and of their well being in things generally

I am yours in the cause of Christ,
John H Stevens.

The Christian Recorder.

Philadelphia, Saturday, Aug. 26, 1865.

EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE

SKETCHES BY THE WAYSIDE.

Oberlin, Ohio

We arrived here on Tuesday, the 7th inst., and stopped at the house of our highly esteemed friends, Mr. and Mrs Patterson, this being our stopping place when we formerly studied here We were glad to find them all well. Miss Mary, their eldest daughter, a fine graduate of Oberlin College, had just returned home a few days before our arrival, from teaching in St Louis, Missouri

Oberlin has improved very much within the last nine years. Many buildings have been erected The chapel is finished very neatly

Mr Patterson accompanied us in a walk around to see some of our friends, among whom was Mr. J Watson, a colored gentleman who keeps a confectionary and ice cream saloon. He has become quite wealthy. We also had the pleasure of seeing Mr Burnett, who has recently come from North Carolina with his family. He is also keeping a fine confectionery, cake and ice-cream saloon.

The colored people of this place keep large groceries, and are carrying on all mercantile businesses as extensively as the whites, and we believe more so. There are a great many colored people who have removed here within the last two or three years, the most of whom are doing well.

In regard to the students, there is said to be a great many more here now, than there were last year. We had the pleasure of attending some of their recitations Among the students was Miss Fanny Jackson, a lady who will graduate on the 24th inst. It affords us much pleasure to say, that we never saw a teacher who took so much pains to explain every thing so clearly, as did Miss Fanny, to her class. Her manners are very pleasant and graceful Her class is very large, being composed of both white and colored. She is the first colored person that ever taught in this institution, and we are proud of her In the class she now teaches, the young white men and girls were a little prejudiced against her, when she was first placed as a teacher over them by the Faculty, but now they deem it an honor to be taught by her

We were also glad to find Miss K——, of Washington, and Miss Carrie S., of Philadelphia, well, and progressing so finely with their studies Also several other old friends. The commencement of this school begins on the 22d inst We would be very happy if we could stay during the exercises, but business calls us elsewhere

We had the pleasure of calling on Prof Morgan: he was well, and from the many frosty winters he has passed over, has grown quite gray.

Tuesday night, we went to the Students' Public Meeting, in relation to Gen Cox's nomination for Governor of the State of Ohio. A resolution was offered, protesting against the action of the Committee who nominated him, because they were disappointed in him He had always, while at Oberlin, professed to be a radical abolitionist, but had changed his views since his nomination The students were somewhat divided on the question of taking a stand against his nomination. They therefore came to no conclusion in regard to the question, and concluded to have another meeting.

Gen. Cox, having been under Gen. Sherman, has perhaps partaken largely of his sentiments, and wishes to have the colored people sent off somewhere to themselves O how inconsistent! They could not subdue the rebels without the aid of the colored men, who shouldered his musket freely, and went to the battle-field Now when he has done the fighting, what do the white American people propose to do? Why, to deprive him of his rights, as a freeman and a voter. God is sorely angry for such conduct, and this country can never prosper until they do right towards the colored people

Wednesday morning, Aug 9th, we left Oberlin for Chicago, Ills

We arrived in Chicago, about half-past 11 o'clock at night. When we reached the parsonage, we found that every body had retired. We rung the bell, and Bro. Hall, the elder in charge, soon opened the door, and we entered Now, all our readers who know Brother H, can imagine what a greeting we received from him, his wife and family. We also found here Bishop Campbell and wife, Rev. Samuel B. Williams, formerly of Canada, (Bro W is a member of the A. M E Conference) and Rev A R. Green Of course the bishop and wife, though they had been asleep, were anxious to hear from home About half past one A M we retired to rest for a few hours.

Thursday morning, 10th inst; we were up at a quarter before five, to behold in the beautiful morning the appearance of the city It has been two years since we were here before, and we are astonished at the growth and rapid improvement which have been made since our last visit, notwithstanding the war

We called on our highly esteemed friend Mr and Mrs Platt Mr P is well known as a large dealer in the lumber business He formerly lived in [illegible] These good people had invited Bishop Campbell and wife, and a large number of their friends, to partake of their hospitality in the evening Rev A T Hall and lady said that we must go there too We' we met with our kind friend Mr Black who also urged us to go over to our friend Platt's, whose family, it seems, had just been wishing for our arrival We went over, and found Mr and Mrs Platt and family well Our readers can scarcely imagine what a greeting and shaking of hands we received We had the pleasure of meeting here also with a large number of our old and most refined literary friends of Chicago We have not language to express our feelings on the occasion Among those we met was the noted Mr John J Jones, who went to the Legislature of Illinois, and staid there until he succeeded in having the black laws of the State repealed We were also introduced to his good lady. Mr and Mrs Black, Miss Bradford, Wagoner, &c &c, were present You may know that we had a good time.

We returned to Bro. Hall's, and at about 10 o'clock, a surprise party came in, numbering upwards of forty persons. Mrs Churchwell, the President of the company, after they had been seated a while, made a few remarks to Bishop Campbell, and presented him a sealed letter; we do not know how much it contained, but judged it to be a considerable amount. The Bishop replied in a short speech of ten minutes' duration, after which we were invited to partake of the good things on the table, which they had brought for the Bishop, wife, and ministers. Our readers can see that the Chicago people are alive to the comforts of those who are striving to do good for the people.

We are sorry to see from the Chicago *Tribune* of this morning, that the colored schools are necessarily disbanded on account of the wicked treatment of the rebels We don't see why our government does not put a stop to such conduct, if they have to guard every place with colored soldiers. We think they may as well come to this conclusion at once, for they will have to do it yet, we think.

Saturday, 12th

To-day, Mr. Black and myself entered the cars, and took a good look at the Queen City of the West. We confess that since we were here before, the city has almost grown out of our knowledge. It bids fair to be the largest city of the West. In the course of a few years, property that might now be bought for $1000, cannot be bought for less than two or $3000. Those who have money to invest, would do well to visit Chicago.

Sabbath, 13th.

This morning, we went to Bethel Church, of which Brother McIntosh is pastor It was the occasion of his last Quarterly Meeting for the Conference Year We preached for him in the morning, and had a very good time. At 3 o'clock we attended the Sabbath School at Quinn's Chapel, and some of the other Sabbath Schools The first-named is a Baptist. A very interesting school. Mr Standly, the superintendent, is a gentleman well qualified for the position he holds. Rev. Mr Debaptist, pastor of the Baptist Church, Rev Mr. Litts, and Mr John Jones, were also present

We were here called upon to address the school, which we did in a few words appropriate to the occasion Mr. John Jones also made them a handsome little speech. As the Sacrament was to be administered at Brother McIntosh's Church, we left our young folks of the Sabbath School to attend it Rev S L Williams preached for Bro M at 3 o'clock, from these words: "Father, the hour has come." (John, 17 chap. and part of the first verse) He gave us a very fair discourse. Bro. Williams comes from Canada, from that part of the Church over which Rev. A R Green presides He thinks of joining the Indiana Conference. There were some doubts expressed as to the validity of his ordination, by Brother Green We don't know what course will be pursued by the Indiana Conference in reference to him, but we hope they will do justice in the matter, and act without partiality We had a very good time at the Sacrament. At night we preached at Quinn's Chapel, where we have had the pleasure of laboring in by gone years The church was crowded to its utmost capacity We recognized many of our old friends present, both white and colored. After the services were over, a collection was taken up for the Conference, when Rev J. B. Dunn arose to introduce us to the audience, but before doing so, he complimented us very highly on our former labors, and our success with the *paper;* after which we arose and spoke to them in regard to our Book Concern and paper, and then invited them to come forward and subscribe for the *Recorder*, which a number of them did.

Quinn Chapel looks quite natural indeed, yet it needs some little improvement. We believe that Bro Hall and his people have got along very well His report for the Conference have been the best, we think, that ever were made At Quinn's Chapel, the church seems to be in harmony Since Bro Hall has been here, the Sabbath School has increased wonderfully

LOVE FEAST

Monday Night, 14th inst.

We attended Bethel Love feast; (Bro McIntosh, pastor,) there was a good time among the people Many of my old friends were present, and spoke quite satisfactorily, as to their hopes for the *Christian's rest.* May good success attend Little Bethel.

The ladies and gentlemen of Chicago show what high regard and appreciation they have for those who stand high, and conduct themselves in a way deserving of their appreciation This, however, is mostly done by the refined minds of the place, for they go in for the elevation of our people every where.

THE HEAVY RAINS.

The heavy rains in the West have done a great deal of injury to the railroad tracks, and interfered to a considerable extent with travel It is said that there never have been such floods known in this country before

THE ELITE OF NEW YORK

Some of the colored people in New York, have rather strange ways of getting their names before the public Would it not be as well for them to let others speak of their ability while away from home?

There are colored men in Philadelphia, Chicago, Washington, and various other places, who are equally as talented as any in New York, and as far as wealth is concerned, there is more of that in Philadelphia and Baltimore, among the colored people, than in any other two cities east of the Allegheny Mountains, to say nothing of the West. Those New Yorkers who are so anxious to have the world believe that a few colored men in New York stand as the leaders of colored people in this country, by dictating to reporters of other papers, will find that it will not pay, for there are men that we know of, who have done at least as much good for their race and country as any of those spoken of in a late article in the New York papers, which induces these remarks —yet never ask to be mentioned in the public prints —"by their fruits ye shall know them

Chicago, Aug 16th, 1865

IS PEACE SECURED?

Every day we see around us increased evidences of the belief entertained by a vast majority of the people in the loyal States, that the war is at last ended Troops are being mustered out of the service as rapidly as circumstances permit, and come home to meet their loved ones; who joining with those who have preceded them, and others, who while they went forth to suppress armed treason, cared for their households, extend a welcome most gloriously earned by heroic deeds upon a score of battle-fields. The Christian Commission, the most extensive organization of its kind the world has ever seen, as well as the most beneficent in its widely-spread results, after earning the blessing of thousands of our brave defenders, is gradually contracting its operations with a view to disbandment, along with that of other similar organizations brought into existence by this most unnatural war. The desire of the people, too, to elect to offices of trust those who have helped to save the Republic, is another, and by no means the least gratifying of the indications afforded us that we are gradually returning to the pursuits of ordinary life, and multitudes feel that we have secured a peace, one which must certainly last, seeing it has cost such overwhelming sacrifices of blood, treasure, and human happiness. But let us beware, lest, in our confidence, forgetting the cause of the war, and the spirit which provoked it, we ignore the fact, that, never in the history of the country, have the pro-slavery propagandists of the South exhibited such a diabolical determination as at the present time. Nor have they ever been so well supported by their northern allies, who employ every method to impress upon the Government and people the duty and importance of acting with God-like magnanimity towards a generous (?) foe, conquered in spite of the opposition of the large class of rebel sympathizers, who were occupied throughout the war in preaching secession in the North, and still busy themselves in advocating State Rights. There are few perhaps, aware of the immense influence exercised by this class, comprising journalists and others, in encouraging the rebels to persist in their efforts to erect for themselves a government whose corner-stone should be human slavery. Only those who have lived in the South during the progress of the struggle, and noted carefully the connection taught to exist between their early, complete success, and the aid, moral, political and material, of the Northern peace-at-any-price party, can properly estimate it. The Southern people are greatly indebted for their present condition to this party, and if desirous to have a lasting peace will not forget it, nor that their own leaders, who will not act in accordance with the dictates of an enlightened, progressive humanity, should at once be thrown aside and their teachings ignored, because utterly destructive to prosperity and national harmony Political sagacity is not required to enable the people, however ignorant, to discover this, and simply instinct, not less than the terrible sufferings endured alike by the innocent and the guilty during the past four years, should teach them to think for themselves and adhere to and support the government, not only because it is their duty but because their own salvation demands this and nothing less. The common people, who have for so long a time been led like sheep to the slaughter, will not be permitted to quietly shake off their slavish fears, begotten of their ignorance and social degradation; but let them beware how they yield to the sophistries of those who have so grossly betrayed them The desperate efforts made by Southern politicians with pardons fresh from the hands of the President, to resume control of the several State governments, solely with a view to oppress the freedmen and all truly loyal citizens, is a warning too patent to be disregarded The actions of these men mean nothing less than that they are still as hostile as ever to the government they are yet determined to destroy; and now in the South, as in the North, there must be no neutrality The enemies of the government and of freedom were never so busy in concocting their plans for a fresh attack upon our liberties; indeed, it may be said to have already begun, so that those who say we have secured peace, fail to see the signs of the times, and should bestir themselves at once, lest a worse evil than the former come upon us

Despite the dreadful scenes being enacted in that portion of the South unoccupied by United States troops, surpassing, perhaps, in atrocity, any thing ever heard of in any civilized country, we are still advancing, and the re-action, sure to come, cannot be long delayed. Let every man who values his own best interests, strive to bring it about as speedily as possible, and hasten the time when we shall, in the enjoyment of perfect freedom, be able to appreciate the blessings of true peace for which all loyal men so earnestly labor

MEANNESS, YEA, MEANNESS

We learn from the *Commonwealth* that the *Washington Chronicle* actually refuses colored lads the privilege (?) of selling copies of its most miserable sheet This is only one of its many contemptible acts. Probably the Chronicle does not wish its loathsome articles in opposition to negro suffrage to be circulated by colored newsvendors We hope our friends in Washington will not only refuse to sell, but refuse to read such a paper.

From the same paper we learn that an apothecary named Page, corner of Pennsylvania Avenue and 7th street, refused to allow a col[illegible] man to purchase a glass of soda water, unless he would drink it behind the counter. Our [illegible] most for all such men as Page would be [illegible] their heads *under* the counter, and not let them see daylight until the great morn of the resurrection. We hope, however, a better state of affairs will soon exist in that city, where, above all others, peace, harmony and love should reign, and where the common flag of our country floats so triumphantly over the eagle of freedom and equality

THE CITY.

The travelling season is nearly ended, and our citizens are beginning to return to the comforts of home They will all doubtless relate to their friends the many pleasant hours enjoyed in the brilliant ball room, full of mirth and beauty, or the delightful sensations experienced by a dip in the saline reservoir at the "Capes," receiving thereupon many congratulations, but feeling that after all "there is no place like home."

Our goodly city has been enlivened during the past week by the presence of worthy representatives of both sexes from the Capital, and neighboring cities, on their way home. We were especially pleased to note the arrival of the accomplished Madame S., and Miss K., of Washington, who appeared to be in fine health and spirits, and have taken their departure homeward bound

Very little of interest is passing in the social world, and we await with some anxiety the return of the "habitues" of our Summer resorts, to start the ball of refined social enjoyment, or rather, we should say, to give it a greater impetus than it has attained during the Summer solstice

The general health, we are pleased to report, is at least equal to the average at this season.

THE BLACK MAN'S OWN TESTIMONY

We clip the following from the *Glasgow Herald* of August 3d We agree with our esteemed friend, Martin, in the spirit of his letter, but beg leave to make one correction He denies the existence of a newspaper called the *Black Republican.* We would say that such a paper was published in New Orleans by colored men, and only three days ago we received official notice from the editor, Mr. Scott, to retain our exchanges, as the paper had been temporarily suspended We have not seen the article to which Mr M. refers in his communication.

To the Editor of the Glasgow Herald:—Sir,—An extract with the above heading, calculated to convey a false impression, having appeared in this morning's issue of your journal, I seek the privilege of a few words of explanation, as one immediately concerned in the injury likely to be done if that extract is allowed to pass without notice

I will begin—what I crave the privilege of saying through your journal—as the counsel began his thirteen excuses for his witness not being in court, the first of which was that his witness was dead; for though I have as many reasons against the extract referred to as the counsel had excuses for the absence of his witness, I need mention only one, which is, that there is no such newspaper as the *Black Republican* published by a colored man in New Orleans, or any where else in the United States, to my knowledge, and I know something about the negroes from being one of them. And if there was such a journal it would be scarcely fair to take the utterances of a black man, and head them "The Testimony of *the* Black Man," giving thus to the opinions of a single individual the importance which attaches to a collective noun, which has come to stand for the whole negro race in America. For the fact is, that not one man in fifty among the colored people of the United States holds any such doctrine as that the white and colored people there cannot live together upon terms of equality And if such were the fact, it would, I must confess, be as a perpetual moral earthquake to my faith in man, and, I had almost said, my trust in Providence. If the negro race, having been dragged away from Africa against their will, are again to be dragged somewhere else in utter hopelessness of justice from the white race, all faith in humanity, at least in Anglo-Saxon humanity, must wither and disappear. For if the negro be driven away, or so made to feel that he is not wanted, as to go of his own accord, it is but the beginning of an evil which will not only perpetuate the supposed inferiority of other races less fortunate than the Anglo-Saxon, but which will bring the latter race itself to the exclusiveness, and therefore to the deterioration, of the Chinese. By driving out all supposed inferior blood, it will become itself inferior.

But has Providence so little care for human lives as to permit the sacrifice of over a million of them for the purpose of overthrowing the system of slavery, only that its victims may be treated worse than slaves after they are free?—Or is Providence so much the enemy of the Anglo-Saxon race as to curse them with the evils of perpetual border disturbances, after they have been so terribly cursed with the internal miseries springing from slavery? Suppose these negroes were to settle on or near the Continent, carrying with them the sorrows of exile and the hate which would spring from expatriation, would they not be far more formidable as the tools of any foreign Power, in case of war, than they could possibly be as part of the nation with equal political rights? If the Anglo-Saxons wish to get rid of the negro because they have wronged him, one would think that their hatred would at least have the sagacity of oppression in it, and that, as the negroes are only four millions and a half and the whites are twenty, they would keep them where they could always be controlled, and perhaps finally extirpated, like the Indians, by them, rather than furnish a million of arms, nerved by hate, to any power with which they might be at war

But it is not true that the true Americans wish to extirpate the negro, or that the negroes themselves wish to be colonized, and it would be the death blow to one of the most important industries in the world if it were so. Many of the foreigners who come to America may wish it, and a few negroes here and there may pretend to desire it, but where the latter is the case it is always when the negro is living near and under the rule of these foreigners. The native Americans are too well aware of the negro's value as a laborer, too well convinced of the impossibility of expatriation and too fearful of its evils, were it possible, to undertake any such thing And the negro is too hardy, loves home too much, is too imitative, and, as regards this matter, too determined, ever to be driven away from a country which is his by birth, his through the great contributions he has made to its wealth, and his by a baptism of blood to which he has contributed drops as pure, as true, and as willingly as his white fellow citizens

This letter, Sir, has this practical bearing I am in Scotland to lay the facts of the condition of the freedmen before a people who have always been true to the negro, with the view of bringing all the means possible to bear upon the difficulties of his transition state from slavery to freedom Having secured the countenance and assistance in this work of his Grace the Duke of Argyle, the Lord Provost of Glasgow, Rev Drs Macleod, Guthrie, and Robson, who have granted me also the privilege of using their names in furtherance of my mission, I am anxious to prevent any extract from American newspapers conveying a false impression, thus interfering with a work begun under such favorable auspices, and which, from the influence of its patrons, I expect to see crowned with such great results of good to the freedmen.

I am, sir, your obd't serv't,
SELLA MARTIN

81 Union St. Glasgow, August 3, 1865.

OUR DISCIPLINES

We must inform the friends and our brethren that we have not a single copy of the

NEW DISCIPLINE

on hand Those who have sent us orders first will be first supplied after we have a new edition printed We hope the friends will bear with us. Heretofore so many copies were left on hand of the former editions, that we did not consider it very advisable to have more than two thousand copies printed of the edition of 1864. That number, however, has proved to be about 1800 too few, and so we must have types set and paper bought again. This will cost some considerable outlay, and brethren will please send their orders, so that we can file the same.

SEVERAL COMMUNICATIONS

Have been delayed for want of space, so attentive have been our correspondents They will appear in our next and subsequent issues, in the order of their receipt.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We take occasion again to impress upon the minds of our friends the importance of writing upon only one side of their paper, and of revising their copy, when practicable, before sending us favors, many articles being rendered worthless for want of attention to these simple rules.

PRESENTATION TO ELDER MOORE.

The Missionary Society of Bethel A. M E Church will present to Rev Wm Moore and wife suitable tokens of regard, on Monday evening, 28th inst, at 8 o'clock, at Sansom street Hall. The presentation speech will be made by Mr. I C Wears, who, with other gentlemen, will make brief addresses on the occasion

Proceeds for the benefit of the Home for Aged Colored persons

SUNDAY SCHOOL CERTIFICATES

We have received from Messrs. J. C. Garrigues & Co., 148 South Fourth St, a specimen copy of their new "Certificates for Sunday Schools" It comprises a picture of "the Saviour blessing little children," in bright colors, with a form suitable for any School, and strikes us as being really as attractive as any thing of the kind need be.

Superintendents and others would do well to call and examine the article It may be ordered through this office when desired. Price $3 per dozen.

COUSINS' HOTEL AT XENIA, O.

Has recently been enlarged, improved, and handsomely fitted for the accommodation of travellers pushing westward or eastward.

It has commodious chambers and fine piazzas, with a neat flower garden in front, which adds greatly to the beauty of the establishment and the comfort of travellers who may there stop to spend a night, a week, or a month

Besides all these advantages, Mr. Cousins keeps as fine a table as can be found any where.

All travellers going west of Xenia, or coming east of Xenia, will do well to visit this elegant boarding house, from which they can obtain ready access to the Tawawa Springs, the seat of Wilberforce University

For the Christian Recorder.

LETTER FROM BRO H J. RHODES, HIS MISSION.

MR. EDITOR:—I seat myself to give you and the readers of your very interesting paper an account of my travels, and the success of my mission.

Saturday, July 1st.

I visited Woodbury, N. J, and on Sunday I preached in the A. M. E. Church, morning and evening. I informed the people of my mission, and they responded willingly.

Thursday, July 6th.

At 8 o'clock A. M, I left Philadelphia, and arrived in New York City about 11 o'clock A. M. I called on one of the most prominent trustees of the A. M E. Church of that city, and made known to him my errand, but he gave me to understand that they could do nothing for me. I also visited the official board, but met with the same result.

Sunday, July 9th.

I went to the A M E Church, and heard a good sermon from the worthy pastor, Rev H Davis. In the afternoon, I visited Brooklyn, N. Y., to hear one of the Rev. J. Woodlin's masterly discourses, but was disappointed, by being asked to preach for them. One of the good brethren spoke of my errand, and several persons gave me liberal contributions, and also promised to take up a collection for me at night, if I would preach for them. But having previously seen Rev. J. M Williams and promised to preach for his people, I accordingly called on him: we proceeded to his church, where I preached Bro. Williams told the people what he had told me, that he could not ask for a collection for certain reasons, which, I think he stated; but told the people to come up and give me a hearty shake of the hand, and they did, and when they were done, I had a nice little sum of money in my hand Brother Williams also recommended me to several of his white friends, who assisted me

Friday, July 14th.

I left New York city for Bridgeport, Conn., on board of the steamer, and while on the trip some rogue had the impertinence to steal my linen duster I arrived in the city at about 5½ o'clock P. M, when I found Bro. Isaac Emory looking very well, and much beloved by his people

Sunday, July 16th

I preached in the Zion A M E Church, afternoon and evening; Brother Emory asked a collection for me, and the people responded nobly. I left Bridgeport, Conn, at 11 o'clock P. M on the 18th, and arrived in New York about 5 A. M on the 19th. I left New York on the 20th, at 4 o'clock P. M., and reached Newport, R. I, at about 5 o'clock A M on the 21st I found the Rev. E T Williams and family all very well After breakfast, Brother Williams took me to see sister Adelia Willmore, where I was very kindly cared for by sisters Willmore and Mary Johnson, who did all they could to make me comfortable, and Brother Johnson, to make my stay still more pleasant, accompanied me twice to bathe. On the whole, I had a most delightful time. I never enjoyed myself better, and the society of other friends that I met there made it indeed very pleasant

Sunday, July 23d

In the morning I preached in the Baptist church, and in the afternoon and evening in the A. M E. church In the evening Bro. Williams took up a collection, which amounted to $10 17 cts I found there some very liberal hearted persons, who contributed aside from the collection. I left Newport, R. I at 8 o'clock, P M on the 25th, on the splendid steamer Newport, said to be the most handsome steamer that sails from New York city Mr Daniel Webster is *major domo* on this boat. He is a Christian gentleman, and a very generous-hearted man, and used his influence with his assistants and raised me some money He was very kind in other respects I arrived in New York at 7 o'clock A. M on the 26th

Thursday July 27th.

At 1 o'clock P M, I left New York for Riceville, New Jersey, and arrived there at 7 o'clock P M I went to see my long tried friends Bro and Sister Wolo's. I found them and family all very well I also visited the Brother Jones, who is pastor of the A M E church of that place, and is a very pleasant and agreeable man I left Riceville on the 28th, for Macedonia, New Jersey, to visit my uncle and aunt My uncle had been quite sick, but, thank God, I found him quite well again I left there on the 29th, for Long Branch, New Jersey On Sunday evening the 30th, I preached in the basement of Congress Hall Hotel, by permission of the very liberal proprietor, who is ever ready to allow the use of that and other places for our people to worship in There was a very large congregation of both white and colored in attendance, and they gave me a collection, which amounted to $15.00 I left there on the 31st, for Fair Haven, N J, where I preached on Tuesday evening, August 1st I told them of my mission, and they responded very willingly. On Thursday afternoon at fifteen minutes past one o'clock, I left Sharp River station, New Jersey, for Philadelphia, and arrived there at 4 o'clock P M

In behalf of the trustees and members of the A. M E Zion Mission church, I return my most sincere thanks to the Churches and persons who have contributed to help us in this our time of need I would also say that when I was in New York, I was very hospitably entertained by Sisters Olivia Brown and Annie M Dickerson.

H J. RHODES.

For the Christian Recorder.

CHARLESTON CORRESPONDENCE

Local affairs—Changes in the City—Progress among the colored inhabitants—The gentleman from Africa recognized at last, his reception by the distinguished Caucasian—A newspaper wanted to represent the colored citizen's interest Disabilities of colored citizens travelling on steamers—Rev. F. L. Cardoze's arrival.

MR EDITOR:—The ever revolving wheel of time has wrought mighty changes, within the past few days. Man is but the sport of winds, sometimes prosperous, sometimes adverse, fate seems often to combine with those winds to destroy our most cherished theories, or to dash in pieces our most enduring castles. No class of men are exempt from these changes: place, rank or power all submit to manifest destiny

A change has come over our city, and we have been startled by the removal of General J. P Hatch, who has so long been the defence of the poor rebels in this city The General naturally being kind hearted, has been imposed upon by these repentants, and they have taken advantage of his leniency, and by some means or other have received more favors at his hands than they knew how to appreciate, complaints have been received at Washington against him, which have caused his removal, and the appointment of Brevet Major General Ames in charge of this District. The antecedents of the new incumbent, and his connection with the Fifty-fourth Mass., and the siege of Charleston during the days of the contest of Charleston, cause the indulgence of the hope that the interests of all men, will be subserved without partiality.

The colored citizens are making commendable progress in commercial, moral, social, religious and intellectual development. The idea of entering into business relations of a mercantile character, is gaining prominence. Many colored gentlemen are opening grocery stores, and are doing a good business. We need a large dry goods store here, kept by some enterprising colored merchants, who could accommodate a very large number of farmers, who bring their produce to market, and exchange them for those goods, and also the country people (colored,) who bring in their gold and silver with them to purchase goods, and only get dollar for dollar, when they buy of these storekeepers in Charleston Hence, on every dollar in gold they get from these people they make forty cents premium in New York

Old-fashioned wagons may be seen every day unloading at some store cotton or wool, owned by some "gentleman from Africa" It is amusing to see the particular attentions bestowed upon them by the "Gentleman from Caucasia," black faces, thick lips, woolly heads, and elongated heels, all lose their repulsiveness, and the African and Caucasian stand up like men, with perfect freedom, and transact their business without the least fear of the Caucasian race being degraded by the contact.

This is the key which is to open every door of prejudice against the race. This is the panacea which will heal all the maladies of a Negrophobia type. Let colored men simply do as any body else in business does, be self-reliant, industrious, producers of the staples for market and merchandise, and he will have no more trouble on account of his complexion, than the white men have about the color of their hair or beards. Let them demonstrate by practical life their capacity for good citizenship, and there is no power which can hinder the ultimate triumphs of right in their favor.

There is a great need of a secular newspaper here, under the direction of a prudent and competent colored editor, one who is liberal in his views and comprehends the magnitude of the crisis in which we live, a paper through which we might meet a pressing want and advocate the interests of the colored citizens of the South The men or company of men who would engage in such an enterprise at this time, will confer lasting benefits upon their race, and be handsomely remunerated for the labor bestowed.

The treatment which the colored citizens here in many cases received on board the steamers plying between here and Hilton Head is shameful. No accommodations are afforded to colored people, as a general thing It matters not how respectable you are, if you are dark, you must not hope for genteel treatment, or any accommodations like other people. Mr Green, formerly a teacher in Washington City, a gentleman and scholar, was grossly insulted on board of the steamer Canonicus, plying between here and Hilton Head, was ordered out of the cabin while he was quietly reading a paper, he, refusing to go, the captain undertook to eject him, when Mr Green who is very long-armed and about six feet, and body in proportion, proved to be rather troublesome, and the captain has repented his rashness many times since then

The lines of steamers plying between this city and New York, have not, as yet, granted any respectable accommodations to colored people. Travelling north on them, you must take the steerage or none So, if you want a comfortable trip, you must wait and find a government vessel Such are the blessings of northern enterprise bestowed upon colored people travelling.

Will not some of our friends who own ocean steamers place a line to run from this section of the country north, which will carry any decent man for his money? If they do, they will reap a rich harvest The colored people of this country will give them all their patronage and trade. They will not ship a bale of cotton North with one of those pro slavery steamboat owners.

Rev F. L. Cardozo has arrived in our city, and is in good health: he is welcome here

More anon. B

For the Christian Recorder.

CELEBRATION OF WEST INDIA EMANCIPATION.

Lancaster, Ohio,
August 4, 1865

MR EDITOR:—At the request of many friends, I send you, for publication, a brief report of a grand Sabbath School picnic, held at Circleville, on the 1st inst., in commemoration of West India Emancipation, and the glorious events that have lately transpired in our own country.

On the morning of the 1st, the pupils of the Sabbath Schools, accompanied by their teachers, met at at the A. M. E Church, on Pickaway st., at 9 o'clock, and, after singing several patriotic songs, were formed into a procession, and proceeded to Gregg's Grove, about one mile south of the city.

Some of the children carried small flags, and a large banner was borne by Mr. Lewis Greene, a private of the 27th United States Colored Troops. The procession reached the grove at about 12 o'clock. According to announcement, one hour was given the children for recreation and amusement, after which we partook of dinner. The people of Circleville came with well filled baskets, and the treatment visitors received at their hands, was another evidence of that hospitality for which they are so justly noted

Dinner being over, prayer was offered by the Rev John Tibbs, and the Sabbath School exercises commenced, consisting of declamations, essays, &c. Of the declamations it is needless to speak in detail. Suffice it to say they were well committed, and, generally speaking, were well delivered. Many of the little folks had never spoken before so large an audience, and were, of course, somewhat embarrassed

Two essays were read,—the first by Mrs. Alvira Ross, on "American Slavery;" the second by Miss Maggie Blake, whose subject was "The end crowns the work" With regard to these efforts it is but just to say, that though they were not so polished as would be the similar exercises of those who have had the advantages of a superior education, they were, nevertheless, pregnant with sound, practical, common sense, clothed in language plain and forcible.

(The first essay referred to can be found on the first page of this issue —ED.)

As to the singing, it was decidedly fine, and reflected much credit upon both teachers and pupils. These exercises over, the Secretary announced the orator of the day, Rev. John Tibbs. Bro. Tibbs is known throughout the country as a bold and forcible extempore speaker, and his address on this occasion, though short, was eminently characteristic of the man The perplexing question as to what shall be done with the negro, he happily disposed of in the following terse and satisfactory manner, "Let the negro alone and he will take care of himself." Short, but telling speeches were delivered by Revs. R L. M. Hogan, O. H. Peters, and Arthur Harwell, of Pittsburgh, Pa. The people remained at the Grove till late in the evening, and there was not the least disturbance during the day, nor was there a drunken man seen on the ground. At night a festival was held at Pickaway Hall, for the benefit of the Sabbath School.

Leaving Circleville, on Wednesday, August 2d, at 2 o'clock, P. M, the Lancaster delegation arrived at home in safety, highly pleased with their visit, and feeling themselves under renewed obligations to the people of Pickaway County, for their many acts of kindness. As one of the "signs of the times," I beg leave to append the following extract from the Circleville *Union:*

WEST INDIA EMANCIPATION.

"The colored people of this and adjoining counties celebrated, in Gregg's woods, on Tuesday last, the emancipation of their people in Jamaica, and the United States. The exercises consisted of prayer, essays, declamations, and singing, all of which evinced the gradual progress under difficulties, of this unfortunate race of people. The prayer and speech by the Rev John Tibbs, were remarkable for good sense, and an essay by Mrs. Alvira Ross, was a very creditable production The singing, as usual, was good,—the ladies of Lancaster particularly excelling. All were decently clad, and the utmost decorum prevailed. In the evening there was a grand supper at Pickaway Hall"

CLERICUS

For the Christian Recorder.

CAROLINE CITY CORRESPONDENCE.

Caroline City, N. C.,
August 19, 1865

MR. EDITOR:—My pen has been silent for some time, caused by a visit home, and sickness during all my absence, which was so severe, that it almost caused me to forget the *Recorder*, notwithstanding the high appreciation I have for it.

It was no little joy to me, to think, when starting, that I was about to return to my home after an absence of fifteen months. After sailing over the briny ocean for three days, I found myself happily seated with my family at home, in Baltimore, Md.

Now, I do assure you, it was a great gratification for me to know, that although when I left home I left a slave State, with laws existing as black as the nocturnal regions, on returning, I found it free and every slave at liberty. But I also find that this good work is only begun, not finished There are many characters still living in Maryland, who have no better breeding than to offer insults to colored ladies and gentlemen, while walking the streets, and I am sorry to say, that I saw these diabolical acts perpetrated by those who in past days would have classed themselves with ladies, but, in my estimation, they are no more than fiends

I became perfectly exasperated at first, and then a new idea struck me, that every filthy, rusty article needed a great deal of rubbing to make it bright And I do assure you, when three or four thousand brave colored soldiers, who have endured privation and suffering to crush the wicked rebellion, return to their homes in Maryland, it will be rubbed so bright that respectable colored people will be able to walk the streets without being insulted

On returning to my regiment I found quite an excitement among the men in regard to negro suffrage The keeping of the colored troops on the field, exposed to diseases and hardships, while the whites are sent home they think, is unjust. But I do not think we need be alarmed. It is true, we would like to return to our families and homes, and I have not the least doubt the Government intends that we shall, but owing to the pressure of business, our turn has not yet come

Wait patiently, men! God will see that justice is done us.

In regard to the elective franchise I would say, that when we read the speech of a man, who has more self-conceit than brains, and who, perhaps, has been a negro driver all his life, we need not fear, for his speech will be buried in the dust, while he will weep at the sight of the colored men marching to the polls. The Government would not attempt to defraud us of our rights after calling us upon the field, and finding that we responded to said call cheerfully—ready and willing to charge the enemy's works, and put them to flight whenever called upon.

The fact is this, we have been in Egypt, and from the plague of death they have been obliged to let God's people go. And God has placed President Andrew Johnson, (like Joshua of old,) to lead His people into perfect liberty. We are entitled to equal rights and privileges, and with the assistance of God we mean to obtain them.

N. B. Sterrett,
39th U. S. C. T.

For the Christian Recorder.

EMANCIPATION CELEBRATION

Charleston, S. C., }
August 9, 1865. }

Mr. Editor:—Seeing hand bills, announcing to the public a grand celebration and festival by the Lincoln Tabernacle, No. 1, G. G. A. O. of Brothers and Sisters of Love and Charity, and it being the first time the First of August has been celebrated in this part of the country, I availed myself of the opportunity to attend on that evening.

I entered the hall at eight o'clock and found every seat occupied. The hall was handsomely festooned with evergreens, and beautifully decorated with banners bearing appropriate inscriptions. The celebrated Mitchell Band was in attendance. At half past eight o'clock, a grand march was struck up by the band, the doors were thrown open, and the grand procession entered, with the Grand Marshal, and staff. Then came the temple, borne by four bearers, beautifully dressed with ribbons. This of itself, gave a grand appearance. The members of the order were handsomely dressed in regalia. They marched around the hall two or three times, and then halted in front of the stage. Mr. Charles H. Thompson, D. P. W. T., of Providence, R. I., made some very striking remarks, after which, Rev. E. J. Adams, of Philadelphia, was called upon, who, rising, delivered an interesting address, followed by Rev. Jacob Mills, of this city. We noticed among the guests present on the occasion, T. M. Holmes, President of the Mutual Aid Association, and lady, and Lieut. P. Poinsette, of the Home Guards. After the addresses were delivered, the order went through many of their exercises, with much pleasure to all present. Then came the refreshments: the table was handsomely supplied with every thing to satisfy the inner man,—ice-cream, cakes, lemonade, sugar plums, wines, &c. The committee deserve much credit. The evening passed off in a pleasant and orderly manner, and every one went home well pleased and delighted.

J. B. T.

REV. JEREMIAH ASHER.

We are sorry to record the death of this esteemed brother, which took place in Wilmington, N. C., on the 27th of July. His body was brought to this city and funeral services were held at the Shiloh church on Tuesday afternoon, the 8th inst. A large number of ministers and friends assembled at his late residence in Rodman street, where prayer was offered by Rev. S. White, of Alexandria, Va. A procession was formed and walked to the church, which was soon crowded in every part, including the galleries. The pulpit was draped in mourning, and the United States flag covered the coffin. About thirty ministers were present, white and colored. The opening services were conducted by Rev. Mr. Dickson, of New York. A letter of intense interest, describing the happy death of Mr. Asher, was read by Rev. Theodore D. Miller.—Appropriate addresses were made by Rev. L. A. Grimes, of Boston; Rev. Sampson White, of Virginia; Rev. William Jackson, of New Bedford, Mass.; Rev. Thomas S. Malcom, of Philadelphia; and Rev. Chauncey Leonard, of Alexandria. Prayer was offered by Rev. C. Woodyard, of West Philadelphia, and the benediction was pronounced by Rev. J. Henderson, 96 years of age, a member of Shiloh church. Several hymns were sung by a large choir. A long procession followed the remains of their beloved pastor to the Lebanon Cemetery, and there committed his body to the grave in full expectation of a joyful resurrection and a blessed immortality.

Bro. Asher was ordained in Providence, R. I., about twenty-five years ago, and after a brief ministry in that city came to Philadelphia, and was pastor of the Shiloh church for fourteen years. He became chaplain of the Sixth regiment of U. S. Colored Troops about two years ago, and died while holding that office, at the age of fifty-two years.

His reputation was that of a good minister of Jesus Christ, and many sincerely mourn his death.
—*National Baptist, 17th.*

NOTICE.

The first Quarterly Meeting of this Conference Year, will take place in Bridgeton, New Jersey, on the 3d of September, in Mount Zion.

Wm. M. Watson,
Pastor in charge.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Rooms of National Equal Rights League, }
Philada., August 14, 1865. }

Gentlemen and Members of National Equal Rights League:

You and the representatives from the organizations within your respective States, are requested to attend the first annual session of the League on the first Tuesday of September, 1865, at 10 o'clock A. M., in Cleveland, O.

Gentlemen and representatives, more than four years have elapsed since the commencement of the slaveholders' rebellion against the Government of the Republic.

The several military necessities for its suppression are facts yet fresh in the recollection of all, certainly with none more than the oppressed portion of the American people. And although the contest between the hosts of freedom and slavery on the battle-field has terminated in the abolition of chattel-slavery, the question of our right to full citizenship is not yet defined. It is only removed to the forum, in which it will be as earnestly fought as upon the ground of the first selection.

And now it is imperative that all energy shall be exercised by our people in prosecuting our claim to equality before the law to the nation and Congress.

Faithful and active co-operation with the plans and measures of the noble army of workers and defenders of the right is that which they justly expect of us.

Gentlemen, we urge upon you, in behalf of the millions of our countrymen, to assemble yourselves at the proper time and place, that these may have the benefit of your best judgment, by initiating and supporting all measures of importance to their general welfare.

By order of the Pres. of the N. E. R. League.
John M. Langston.

St. George R. Taylor, *Secretary.*
Aug 19—3t

SPECIAL NOTICE

BP. WAYMAN'S APPOINTMENTS

27th, Sabbath, Mansfield, Mass.
31st, Thursday night, Newport, R. I.
September—3d, Sabbath, 10 o'clock, Fleet St. Brooklyn, N. Y.
3d, Afternoon, 3 o'clock, Bridge St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
3d, Night, 8 o'clock, Sullivan St., New York.
4th, Monday night, Newark, N. J.
5th, Tuesday night, Orange, N. J.
6th, Wednesday night, New Brunswick, N. J.
7th, Thursday night, Princeton, N. J.
From 8th to 14th, at home.
17th, Sabbath morning, Laurel, Del.
17th, Sabbath night, Seaford, Del.
18th, Monday night, Daggsborough, Del.
19th, Tuesday night, Oldfield, Del.

☞ Ministers in charge will see that the above appointments are duly announced.

August 19—2t

For the Christian Recorder.

A. M. E. WESLEY CHURCH AND ELDER MITCHELL.

The official Board of the said church met, and after the transaction of the usual business, the Steward arose and offered the following resolutions, which were unanimously adopted.

Whereas, we, as guardians of the Church, and in view of our responsible position as such, have felt a deep and abiding interest in this Christian branch of Zion, and when we find one who is willing to assist us, we feel encouraged; therefore we take occasion to express our feelings in the following resolutions:

1. Resolved, That we perceive a growing interest springing up among the church membership. The plants in Zion appear to be renewing their strength. The members are more cheerful. Religion is reviving, through the instrumentality of Rev. Jacob Mitchell.

2. Resolved, That we believe the appointment made by the Bishop of this District for this charge is altogether satisfactory to us as members. Truly may we say, "The right man in the right place."

3. Resolved, That to our recollection, during the past twelve years, there has never been such a quarterly meeting held here before. Truly, the presence of God was manifested.

4. Resolved, That, in our opinion, the Rev. Jacob Mitchell is a God-fearing minister and a good governor. Aside from this, he seeks both the spiritual and temporal interests of his noble flock. He is not selfish, but is generous and kind to all.

5. Resolved, That we, his cabinet, bind ourselves to do all in our power to assist him in his efforts to bring about a better state of things in this consecrated field of labor.

(Signed.)

John H. Hughes, Gassaway Chase, Geo. Hollingsworth, Sherry Kannard, Lake Quane, Caleb Ball, Robert Boyer, Joseph G. Miller, Perry M. Chambers, William Waters, Mitchell Lewis, Daniel Harris, Emory Johnson, Charles Dingle, Noah Fisher, Berton Harman, David Cole, Wesley James.

N. B.—The residence of the Rev. Jacob Mitchell is at No. 513 Lombard Street, west of 5th street, Philadelphia.

Brother Mitchell may be found in his studio in the church, from nine o'clock to twelve, daily, during which hours he can be conferred with by his friends.

Philada., Aug. 3, 1865.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Of Daniel Stewart, his wife, Aggie, and son, Charles, who were at Gordonsville, Orange Co., Va., in 1862, at which time his son Joseph left him at the above place. "Any information of his whereabouts will be thankfully received by

Joseph Stewart,
Care *Christian Recorder*,
Philadelphia, Pa.

August 26—8t.

NOTICE

My Quarterly Conferences will take place the 9th of September, at Frogtown; on the 16th and 17th, at Bushtown; 23d and 24th at Woodbury, and on the 30th, at Small Gloucester.

Ricdard Barney,
Minister.

UNION CAMP MEETING

A Union Camp Meeting between the A. M. E. Zion and Bethel churches, for the New England District, will be held at Mr. E. S. Williams' Grove, Mansfield, Massachusetts, commencing August 23d, ending August 30th, 1865.

NOTICE

The colored people of Penningtonville, Penna. will celebrate the 1st of September by a

Grand Union Emancipation Meeting,

in Sherlott's Woods, one quarter of a mile from Penningtonville.

Eminent speakers are engaged, and, among others, Hon. Fred. Douglass, Rev. L. Hood and Rev. John W. Stevenson.

NOTICE

To the Members of the Ohio Conference.

Dear Brethren.—I am sorry that your tardiness in forwarding funds due for books which you have received compels me to address you through this medium. I have drawn largely on the General Book Concern, and as they are much in need of funds, I must ask you to let me have what you owe. The sum of from $5 to $10 will be gladly received.

Remember, the Book Concern is suffering for want of funds.

D. H. Graham,
G. B. S. of O. C.

Columbus, Ohio, Aug. 21, '65.

OXFORD CIRCUIT.

Great Four Days' Meeting in Dantz's Woods, near Ashman College, half a mile from Buttonwood Station, on Baltimore & Phila. Central Railroad.

The Trustees and members of Hosanna A. M. E. church will hold a four days' meeting in the above named woods, beginning on August 30th. During that time the Masons and Samaritans will parade, and have sermons delivered to them, and the Sabbath School will hold its harvest home. The Trustees will prepare meals in the woods. Come over and help us.

John W. Stevenson, Minister.

Asbury church, of the same circuit, will have its harvest home in the woods, near the church, Aug. 26th.

NOTICE

There will be a celebration of several benevolent societies given at Laughlin's Hall, near Attleborough, Bucks county, Pa., September 7th, 1865. We extend an invitation to all like institutions and a generous public. Dinner prepared on the ground, at 50 cents; also, feed for horses furnished on the ground.

By order of the committee.

Thomas Growdon, Pres.
John Newman, Sec.

Aug. 19—2t.

NOTICE.

A Quarterly Meeting will take place on Sunday, the 27th of August, at Wilmington, Delaware, by the Union Methodist Church. The steamboat Eagle has been chartered for the day. The boat will leave Jersey Ferry, Camden, N. J., at quarter after 7 o'clock, and South Street Ferry, Phila., at 8 o'clock for Wilmington, Del., and will leave Wilmington, Del., for Phila., at 5 P. M. On going and returning the boat will stop at Old Chester. Refreshments of all kinds will be provided on board the boat. Tickets for the excursion $1.00.

Aug. 19—2t.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Of London Rockwill, Joseph and Maria Jane Robinson, children of Samson and Jane Robinson, who came from Fauquier County, Va., about ten years ago. Jane Robinson was the daughter of Joe Mundon, who lived near Upperville, in Fauquier Co., Va., and used aratchee ever since quite a child. Samson Robinson was married before to Betsey Romal, by whom he had six children. Among them were Samson and Jerry, who were both married, and who were left at Blue Ridge when their father moved.

At last accounts London B. Robinson was sold from Front Royal, Va.; Joseph lived near Middlebury, and Maria Jane was sold from Warrenton, Fauquier Co., Va.

Any information will be thankfully received by their sister, Eliza Ellen. Address

Eliza Ellen Crummer,
Attleborough,
Bucks Co., Pa.

Aug. 12—3t.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Of Asberry or Rousbey Henry, who was sold from Hagerstown, Maryland, to Tallahassee, Florida, in 1838. When last heard from, in 1847, he was at the latter place.

Any information of his whereabouts will be most thankfully received by his father,

Rev. Thomas W. Henry,
Care Rev. E. Weaver,
Box 2975 Philadelphia, Penna.

June 3—tf

TOO LATE.

As we go to press we have received a communication from the editor-in-chief, which will necessarily be delayed until our next issue.

BETHEL SABBATH SCHOOL.

This school we understand, make their Annual Excursion, on Thursday next, Aug. 31st, to Diamond Cottage. Quite a pleasant time is anticipated.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

San Francisco, Cal., W. H. Brown, $3.00; Morrow, Ohio, Miss L. Hart, 2.50; Hamilton, C. W., Rev. R. R. Disney, for Mrs. A. Bass, 2.00; Bethlehem, Pa., Rev. Jos. H. Smith, 1.80; Barrancas, Florida, M. Harris, 3.00; Augusta, Ga., Rev. J. Lynch, for Rev. S. Drayton, 2.50; Columbus, Ohio, Mrs. E. J. Taylor, for Mrs. M. Thomas, Mrs. M. Robinson, A. Bayles, W. Cook, and I. Washington, each 1.25; New York, Rev. H. Davis, 13.75; Morristown, N. J., Rev. W. Windor, 5.00.

Married.

On August 17th, by Rev. James M. Lowber, Mr. William Doris to Miss Elizabeth Hazzard, the former of Maryland, the latter of Connecticut.

On August 3d, 1865, by Rev. R. P. Gibbs, at the residence of Mr. I. C. Weare, No. 514, Poplar Street, Mr. William Randolph, to Miss Hester Potter, all of Philadelphia.

Obituary.

Dropped dead in his regiment on August 3d, 1865, Robert Stokney, of Co. F, 127 Regiment U. S. C. T.

Advertisement.

St. Charles United States Hotel.
MATTHEWS, FREEMAN & CO.,
PROPRIETORS.

This hotel is now open for the accommodation of all who desire to sojourn a short time in

RALEIGH, NORTH CAROLINA.

The best of every thing is offered, and the patronage of our colored friends is solicited.
Aug. 26—3mo

$6 From 50 Cents.

Call and examine something urgently needed by every body, or sample will be sent free by mail for 50 cents, that retails for $6.
R. L. WOLCOTT, No. 178 Chatham Square, N. Y.
Feb 11—1yr

VASSAR FEMALE COLLEGE,
POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y.

The object of this Institution is to furnish more ample means than have hitherto been enjoyed for the higher education of women. Its foundation was laid in 1861, by Mr. Vassar's munificent gift of more than $400,000, for this purpose; and the suitable investment of this large sum in the necessary grounds, buildings, educational apparatus and domestic equipments, has, since then, engaged the careful attention of its managers.

These preparations being now on the eve of completion, the College will be opened for the reception of Students

On the 20th of September next,

under the direction of a full corps of competent Professors and Teachers.

The uniform price of Board and Tuition for all College Students, whether pursuing the Regular or a Special Course, is fixed for the present year at $350 per annum, payable half yearly in advance. No extra charges for fuel, light, washing, use of Library and apparatus, or for any of the studies of the College proper.

For each of the extra collegiate branches, viz: Music, Drawing, Painting and Riding, an additional charge will be made of from $[illegible] to $60 per annum.

Books, Stationary and Drawing materials will be furnished at the College Depository at actual cost.

To allow time for a proper classification of the Students, and for other [illegible] reasons, application for admission should be [illegible] as early as possible. Each application should state the name and age of the young lady, the Post Office address of her parent or guardian, what her previous studies have been, (naming the most advanced text books, and how much of each she has studied,) and what studies she proposes to pursue in the College.

No day scholars are received, and none under fifteen years of age.

Prospectuses will be forwarded on application addressed to the Clerk of Vassar Female College, Poughkeepsie, N. Y., and when obtained, it is requested that they may be [illegible] lated.
July 22 [illegible]

THE COLORED PEOPLE'S NATIONAL MONUMENT,
TO THE MEMORY OF
ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

The National Lincoln Monument Association, organized in Washington, D. C., April 2[illegible], 1865, for the sole purpose of erecting a Colored People's National Monument to the memory of Abraham Lincoln.

OFFICERS:
REV. H. H. GARNET, President.
JAMES WORMLEY, Vice President.
STEPHEN SMITH, Philadelphia, Pa. Treasurer.
WALKER LEWIS, Washington D. C., Ass't Treas.
LEWIS A. BELL, Recording Secretary.
WM. J. WILSON, Corresponding Secretary.

RESIDENT BOARD OF DIRECTORS.
Carter A. Stewart, Samuel Datcher, John F. Cook,
Thos. K. Green, Collins Cross, Wm. A. Nichols,
Wm. Syphax, G. Snowden, Sam Williams.

AN APPEAL.

This Association now earnestly appeal to a loyal public, without [illegible] of color, to exert all their influence towards the accomplishment of this purpose, namely. The erection of a Colored People's Monument, in memory of our late beloved President, Abraham Lincoln, said monument to be a SEAT OF LEARNING dedicated to God, to Literature, and to the Arts and Sciences, and shall be held and appropriated for the education of the Children of Freemen and Freedmen, and their descendants forever, and to be called "The National Lincoln Monumental Institute," to be located in the District of Columbia.

The Association most earnestly solicit contributions from the friends of the ever to be lamented Chief Magistrate, and the friends of progress everywhere, for this noble undertaking; a Monument not of marble nor of brass merely, but a Monument of Education. Marble may crumble, brass may tarnish, but the light of learning is as enduring as time.

Deeply sensible, therefore, that in no other way can the people of color so well perpetuate the memory of Abraham Lincoln, as by carrying out, in this manner, the great aim he had in view—the elevation of their race throughout the land—this Association confidently relies upon the hearty co-operation of all the true friends of the contemplated deed.

Churches, Sabbath schools, Masonic and Odd Fellows' societies, Benevolent and all other associations, especially of colored persons, every where, and regiments, officers and soldiers, all are most earnestly called upon to contribute in aid of this work.

The National Lincoln Monument Association is a permanency, the Monument will be built, its light will be spread abroad.

This Association then invites all to come up to its help, and thus assist in diffusing that light, and making a memorial name imperishable.

Friends, north, south, east and west, let your responses to this appeal be speedy, and equal to the occasion which calls them forth. Rev. G. H. GARNET, President.

William J. Wilson, }
Lewis A. Bell, } Secretaries.

Agents will be appointed only under seal, with written signatures of the officers.

All business letters should be addressed to the Corresponding Secretary.

All contributions may be remitted to the Treasurer, Rev. Stephen Smith, Lombard Street, between Ninth and Tenth streets, Philadelphia, Penna., or to the Assistant Treasurer, Walker Lewis, at the office of the Association, 261 G Street, Washington, D. C.

LIFE DIRECTORS.
Right Rev. Daniel A. Payne,
Right Rev. J. J. Clinton,
Right Rev. W. H. Bishop,
Right Rev. J. P. Campbell,
Right Rev. J. D. Brooks,
Right Rev. Samson Talbot,
Right Rev. Willis Nazrey,
Rev. G. W. Anderson,
Rev. Elisha Weaver,
Rev. J. W. Logan,
Rev. Singleton T. Jones,
Rev. John N. Mars,
Rev. Alfred Boulden,
Hon. Charles Sumner,
Hon. Wm. [illegible] Wilson,
Hon. Gerrit Smith,
Major M. R. Delany,
Jas. McCrummill, M. D.,
Paul Drayton,
Robert Hamilton,
John Peterson,
Patrick Reason,
William Dorie.

STATE OFFICERS.

Vice Presidents.—James F. Murray, Bangor, Me.; Rev. Leonard A. Grimes, Boston, Mass.; George T. Downing, Providence, R. I.; Rev. P. C. Cardozo, New Haven, Conn.; Frederick Douglass, Rochester, N. Y.; Rev. Chas. H. Thompson, Newark, N. J.; Jacob C. White, Sr., Philadelphia, Pa.; William Graves, Wilmington, Del.; Rt. Rev. A. W. Wayman, Baltimore, Md.; Fields Cook, Richmond, Va.; A. H. Galloway, Newbern, N. C.; Robert Small, Charleston, S. C.; David Jenkins, Columbus, Ohio; Right Rev. Wm. P. Quinn, Indianapolis, Ind.; John Jones, Chicago, Ill.; Rev. P. G. Wells, St. Louis, Mo.; Daniel L. Lapsley, Nashville, Tenn.; J. G. Richards, Detroit, Mich.; Philip A. Bell, San Francisco, Cal.; J. H. Ingraham, New Orleans, La.

Directors.—Samuel J. Murray, Portland, Me.; Dr. John S. Smith, Boston, Mass.; James Jefferson, Providence, R. I.; Wm. F. Johnson, Bridgeport, Ct.; Dr. Jas. McCune Smith, New York City, N. Y.; Frederick Revels, Camden, N. J.; Wm. Whipper, Columbia, Pa.; Thomas Caldwell, Camden, Del.; Rev. Samuel W. Chase, Baltimore, Md.; Robert Robinson, Alexandria, Va.; Alfred Howe, Wilmington, N. C.; Peter H. Clark, Cincinnati, Ohio; Willis R. Revels, Indianapolis, Ind.; Henry O. Wagner, Chicago, Ill.; Rev. M. M. Clark, St. Louis, Mo.; Nelson Walker, Nashville, Tenn.; George H. Parker, Detroit, Mich.; T. M. D. Ward, San Francisco, Cal.; Rev. Wm. A. Dove, New Orleans, La.

Dr. J. R. SMITH, General Agent,
Office, 261 G Street, Washington, D. D.

Other States, &c., will be filled as soon as the proper gentlemen can be obtained for the offices. jy 15 4m

WILSON'S
MAP MOUNTING ESTABLISHMEMT.
No. 31 South Sixth St.

Maps, Plans and Drawings Mounted on Muslin and Rollers. Pictures framed and varnished.
Schools supplied with maps.
july 1—3m I. Wilson.

By authority of the United States.

Army & Navy Intelligence Office,
Nos. 1 & 2 Dover Street,
Near Franklin Square,
NEW YORK.

☞ Careful attention given to the collection of Pensions, Bounty, Back Pay and Prize Money.
july 8—tf Wm. C. Powell.

Hudson's City Hotel.

"I am going to Hudson's City Hotel. It is the Best and Cheapest House in Baltimore."

You can entertain your guests in Public or Private Parlors.

You can get your Meals at All Hours in this First-Class House.

No Improper Language or Behaviour allowed in this House.

Ice Cream Saloon, and Barber Shop attached to the Hotel.

Nos. 28 and 30 Corner of Bath and Davis Sts.,
(Near the Harrisburg Depot,)
Baltimore.
Dr. D. HUDSON, Proprietor. July 8—tf

628 Hoop Skirts. 628

HOPKINS'
"OWN MAKE" OF
HOOP SKIRTS.

The best Assortment, and best Quality and Styles in the City.

Gore Trails all lengths and sizes, from 18 to 55 springs, from $1 75 to $4. Plain skirts, all the new shapes and sizes, from 10 to 50 springs, from $1 40 to $4. Skirts of extra heavy steel and extra tape, from 20 to 35 springs, from $1 90 to $2 75.

MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S

of every grade, from 6 to 35 springs from 4 to 8 cents per spring. They have no equal. Agents for the

New Flexible Skirt

the most pliable HOOP SKIRT made, and fully equal to the Duplex Elliptic Skirt, and at much lower prices. Also, constantly on hand full lines of good

New York Skirts,

Kid padded and Metallic fastened at very low prices, wholesale and retail at No. 628 ARCH STREET.
[illegible] 6mo

A CARD.

MRS. H. T. O'DONNELL,
Formerly of No. 740 South St., Phila.,
Has removed to No. 613 Lombard Street, and has opened
A BOARDING HOUSE
For the accommodation of Ladies and Gentlemen who may pass through Philadelphia, and all those who may wish to spend some time in the city. Mrs. O'Donnell will take great pleasure in accommodating her numerous friends, as far as she possibly can. Give her a call.
May 1—3mo

MEDICINES WILL BE SENT BY THE MAIL
DR. J. W. CREEK,
Physician & Apothecary,
Cor. North and Pleasant Sts.,
BALTIMORE.
Prescriptions Carefully Compounded.
EXPRESS OR THE MAIL.

1865 1865

"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.

For Rats, Mice, Roaches, Ants, Bed-Bugs, Fleas, Moths in Furs and Woollens, Insects on Plants, Fowls, Animals, etc.

"18 years established in New York City."
"Only infallible remedies known."
"Free from Poisons."
"Not dangerous to the Human Family."
"Rats come out of their holes to die."

☞ Sold by all Druggists and Retailers everywhere.
☞ !!! Beware !!! of all worthless imitations.
☞ See that "Costar's" name is on each Box, Bottle, and Flask, before you buy.
HENRY R. COSTAR.
Principal Depot, 482 Broadway, N. Y.
Sold by all Druggists, wholesale and retail, in Philadelphia, Penna.

1865.

HOUSEKEEPERS troubled with vermin need be so no longer, if they use Costar's Exterminator. We have used it to our satisfaction—and if a box cost $5, we would have it. We have tried poisons, but they effected nothing.—But Costar's article knocks the breath out of Rats, Mice, Roaches, Ants and Bed Bugs quicker than we can write it. It is in great demand all over the country.—*Medina (Ohio) Gazette.*

See Costar's Advertisement in this paper.

1865.

FARMERS AND HOUSEKEEPERS should recollect that hundreds of dollars' worth of Grain, Provisions, &c., are annually destroyed by Rats, Mice, Ants, and other insects and vermin—all of which can be prevented by a few dollars' worth of Costar's Rat, Roach, Ant, &c., Exterminator, bought and used freely.

See Costar's Advertisement in this paper.

Sold in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, by all Druggists and Dealers. Ap 29—6mos

Bargains in Clothing! Bargains in Clothing!
Bargains in Clothing! Bargains in Clothing!
Bargains in Clothing! Bargains in Clothing!
Bargains in Clothing! Bargains in Clothing!
Offered by Perry & Co.
Offered by Perry & Co.
Offered by Perry & Co.
Offered by Perry & Co.
No. 303 Chestnut St., above Third.
No. 609 Chestnut St., (Granville Stokes' old stand.)
And South east Corner of Seventh and Market Sts., (Jones')
Messrs Perry & Co. have undoubtedly the largest stock of ready made clothing, and finest variety of styles now presented to the public in this city. Their stock is new, bought at the lowest rates, got up in the best manner, and sold at
Wonderfully Low Prices.
Wonderfully Low Prices.
Wonderfully Low Prices.
Wonderfully Low Prices.
Our friends and the public are invited to call and examine for themselves, and be convinced that it is to their advantage to deal with us.
☞ Attention is also called to
Our Custom Department,
Our Custom Department,
Our Custom Department,
Our Custom Department,
In connection with each establishment, where we have constantly on hand
All the Latest and Best Styles,
All the Latest and Best Styles,
All the Latest and Best Styles,
All the Latest and Best Styles,
And we guaranty to our customers entire satisfaction in every respect.
No. 303 Chestnut St., above Third,
No. 609 Chestnut Street, (Granville Stokes' old stand.)
And South east Corner Seventh and Market Sts., (Jones')
Perry & Co.

RESTAURANT,
Confectionery and Dining Saloon,
Corner Saratoga and Davis Street,
BALTIMORE.
Where he intends keeping Oysters and Meats of all kinds. This is an Old Stand. I have spared no pains in refitting it up. dec 31 [illegible] 4m
DANDRIDGE KELLY, Proprietor.

WINSTON & THOMAS,
News and Periodical
DEPOT,
20 *Commercial Place, and 85 Bayonne St.,*
NEW ORLEANS.
☞ A large assortment of School Books, French Books, School Tablets, Phrenological Journals, Slates, Novels, Letter and Note Paper, Envelopes, Pens, Ink, &c.
No 4—tf

PENNSYLVANIA CENTRAL RAILROAD
CHANGE OF TIME AND DEPOT.

On and after Monday, December 26, 1864, the trains of the Pennsylvania Railroad will leave the New Depot, at THIRTIETH and MARKET Sts., instead of Eleventh and Market Sts., as heretofore.

The Second and Third, Fourth and Eighth, Green and Coates, Fifth and Sixth, Union Line, Tenth and Eleventh, Thirteenth and Fifteenth, Seventeenth and Nineteenth City Passenger Railways, connect with the Market St. Railway, whose cars run to and from Pennsylvania Central Railroad Depot in West Philadelphia.

The cars of the Market Street Passenger Railway leave Front Street every two minutes, commencing one hour previous to the time of departure of each train, and allow about 30 minutes for a trip.

Their cars are in waiting on the arrival of each Train to convey passengers into the city.

On SUNDAYS, cars leave Eleventh and Market Sts. at 7 45 P. M., to connect with Pittsburg and Erie Mail, and at 10 30, P. M., with Philadelphia Express.

Mann's Baggage Express will hereafter, be located at No. 31 South Eleventh Street. Parties desiring baggage taken to the trains, can have it done at reasonable rates, upon application to him.

TRAINS LEAVE AND ARRIVE AT DEPOT THUS

LEAVE.		
MAIL TRAIN	at	8.00 A. M.
PAOLI ACCOMMODATION, No. 1	"	1.80 "
FAST LINE	"	12.00 M.
PARKESBURG	"	1.10 P. M.
HARRISBURG ACCOMMODATION	"	2.30 "
LANCASTER ACCOMMODATION	"	4.00 "
PAOLI TRAIN, No. 2	"	6.30 "
PITTSBURG AND ERIE MAIL	"	8.30 "
PHILADELPHIA EXPRESS	"	11.10 "
ARRIVE.		
PITTSBURG AND ERIE MAIL	"	6.30 A. M.
PHILADELPHIA EXPRESS	"	7.05 "
PAOLI ACCOMMODATION, No. 1	"	8.20 "
PARKESBURG	"	9.00 "
LANCASTER TRAIN	"	12.01 P. M.
FAST LINE	"	12.30 "
PAOLI ACCOMMODATION, No. 2	"	4.40 "
MAIL TRAIN	"	4.45 "
HARRISBURG ACCOMMODATION	"	9.10 "

Philadelphia Express leaves daily. Pittsburg and Erie Mail leaves daily, (except Saturday.) All other Trains daily, (except Sunday.)

For further information, as to time and connections, see bills and framed cards, or apply to

JOHN F. VANLEER, Jr., Ticket Agent,
At the Depot.

An Emigrant Train runs daily, (except Sunday.) For full information as to fare and accommodations, apply to

FRANCIS FUNK,
137 Dock Street.
Jan '66

DRY GOODS
AND
TRIMMINGS
SELLING AT
REDUCED PRICES.

MRS. S. SHORTER HAWKINS would respectfully call the attention of her friends and the public generally to a well selected stock of

SPRING & SUMMER GOODS,

which will be sold at the lowest cash prices.
Shrouding, flannel, cambrics, etc.

BALMORALS AND HOOP-SKIRTS.

Hosiery, Gloves, etc. Gentlemen's furnishing goods. Also, Handkerchiefs and Waiters' Aprons always on hand. Ladies' ready-made Clothing.

N. B.—A pleasing variety of fancy articles to suit the most fastidious.

Call and see at the old stand,
S. SHORTER HAWKINS,
615 *Lombard Street, Philada.*
to Mar 1—6m

WASHINGTON HOTEL,
BY WILLIAM TAYLOR,
PROPRIETOR.
Corner of Bridge and Montgomery Streets,
GEORGETOWN, D. C.
No 10 1 year.

ONE PRICE CLOTHING.
JONES'
OLD ESTABLISHED
One Price
CLOTHING HOUSE.
604 Market Street,
(*Above Sixth.*)

At JONES' Crescent One Price Clothing Store, the lowest selling price is marked in plain figures on each article, and never varied. All buy alike, whether judges or not. The stock is gotten up in a superior manner, expressly for retail sales. Those wanting a good, substantial and fashionable article, should not fail to go to

JONES',
604 *Market Street,*
One Price Store.

Ice Cream Saloon.
J. J. LYONS,
No. 1023 *Lombard Street, Philada.,*
Invites all lovers of Ice Cream and other delicacies to give him a call. may23 3m

"One morn a Peri at the gate
Of Eden stood, disconsolate."
No wonder, she had used her last bottle of Sterling's Ambrosia, and this article was scarce in the [illegible] of the immense demand [illegible].

The [illegible] of the gold colored compass on the hair of the Indian women, supply the Eastern poets with elegant allusions. And Sterling's Ambrosia makes American ladies enviable for their luxurious tresses.
Aug 19 3t

COAL! COAL!!

Coal delivered to any part of the city, by large or small measure, by
[illegible] BOWERS,
Coal and Kindling Wood Depot,
No. 631 *Lombard Street.*
April 15—tf

Private Boarding
AT 613 PINE STREET,
PHILADELPHIA.

The Subscriber, having FITTED UP HIS HOUSE with care, takes pleasure in announcing to his friends and acquaintances travelling, that he is prepared to accommodate them when visiting the city.
☞ Warm and Cold BATHS.
R. H. GLEAVES, Proprietor.
April 22—6mos

SHROUDING
AND
LAYING OUT of THE DEAD.

MRS. MARIA HIGHGATES
Most earnestly solicits the patronage and attention of the generous public and her friends, as she is now in the business of shrouding and laying out of the dead, and will give all needed satisfaction. Residence
No. 1026 *Barley street,*
bet. 10th & 11th, & Lombard & Pine Sts.

OLIVE BRANCH
BOARDING HOUSE
No. 814 *Lombard Street, Phila.*
Mrs. H. M. Cropper respectfully announces to Travellers that she has opened a first-class
BOARDING HOUSE
for their special accommodation, in a central (to business or churches) part of the city, as above named, where she will spare no pains to make her guests comfortable.

MRS. M. BENNETT,
HERB DOCTRESS,
NO. 405 S. SEVENTH STREET, BELOW PINE,
is prepared to cure Debility of the System, Billious Fever, Diseases of Bladder, Diseases of Women, Nervous Disease, Scrofula or King's Evil, Dropsy, Piles, Cholera, Ague, Convulsions, Colic, Cancer, Rheumatism, Mumps, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Erysipelas, Consumption, Deafness, Gout, Influenza, White Swelling, Whooping Cough, Croup, Gravel, Dysentery, Asthma, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Neuralgia, and Tumors.
The Doctress will give her personal attention in any of the above diseases, and guarantee a cure without the use of mercury. Her Indian syrups alone are used by her. She can stop bleeding and take out fire without blistering.

ORNAMENTAL HAIR WORK.

JOSEPH C. BUSTILL AND SARAH H. BUSTILL.
WIG MAKERS,
HAIR JEWELLERS,
AND
LADIES' HEAD DRESSERS,
No 403 South Sixth Street,
Philadelphia.
WIGS,
BRAIDS,
TOUPEES,
FRIZETTES,
CURLS,
PUFFS
WHISKERS, MOUSTACHES, &c.,
STRAIGHT, WAVY, OR CRIMPED
Bracelets, Breast Pins, Watch Chains, Ear Rings, Finger Rings, &c.
BRAIDED AND MOUNTED TO ORDER.
Combs, Brushes, Soaps, Choice Perfumery, and Fancy Articles.
Ladies' Hair-Cutting, Shampooing, Dyeing, and Head-Dressing.
BUSTILL'S CELEBRATED NEGOLIAN HAIR TONIC.
A splendid preparation for promoting the Growth of the Hair—removing Dandruff—Cleansing, Softening, Softening, Odorizing, Invigorating, Beautifying, and preventing Premature Baldness.
Bustill's Compound Eradicator,
One of the most useful articles ever offered for shampooing the hair, removing dandruff, preventing premature baldness, restoring soiled garments, removing grease spots, and curing rheumatic pains, Tetter, &c.
HAIR BOUGHT.
Letters for information in relation to the purchase of Hair will receive prompt attention. Barbers and others having Hair can find ready sale. sep 04-tf

Cupping, Leeching & BLEEDING
ATTENDED TO BY
NATHANIEL L. DURHAM,
911½ CHRISTIAN STREET,
Also Solicitor for "Security Life Insurance Company."
Jan 7—No 2—1y

"THE BEST AND THE CHEAPEST."
REIMER'S PHOTOGRAPHIC GALLERY,
NO. 615 & 617 NORTH SECOND STREET,
PHILADELPHIA,
Where you will find skilful hands, who use superior instruments, and have the advantage of a well arranged light.
☞ Pictures are made all sizes; from a Carte de Visite to a life size in oil, at prices which can guarantee good work, and at the same time be within the reach of everybody. Pictures are made life size from small Ambrotypes or Daguerreotypes. 1y

JAMES C. CLARK, M. D.
(Eclectic.)
No. 618 Pine Street, Philadelphia, Pennsylv'a.
OFFICE HOURS.
From 7 to 8 A. M. }
From 12 to 2 P. M. } PHILADELPHIA.
From 6 to 9 P. M. }
Also, particular attention directed to all classes of Ulcers, [illegible] Treatment and cure, without the use of Mercury, or any other injurious drug, warranted.
jan7—au7 1y

MATLACK'S
MEN'S AND BOYS'
CLOTHING ESTABLISHMENT,
NO. 904 MARKET STREET,
PHILADELPHIA.
We would respectfully call your attention to our large stock of
MENS' AND BOY'S CLOTHING,
now on hand, READY MADE, embracing every variety of style and material suitable for the season.
We have also on hand a full assortment of
SPRING GOODS,
adapted to MEN'S AND BOYS' WEAR, and would invite your early attention thereto. These goods have been purchased for CASH, and will be sold at a small advance for CASH.
Particular attention paid to all orders, so as to insure satisfaction to the purchaser.
E. MATLACK, Ag't,
apr29-3mo 904 Market Street.

To The Travelling Public.

I most respectfully inform my friends and the public generally, that I have taken the large and commodious dwelling,
No. 1733 Addison Street,
PHILADELPHIA,
And have opened it as a first-class
Boarding and Lodging House,
and will be happy to see all of my old friends, and as many new ones as may favor me with their patronage.
Your influence is respectfully solicited. I beg leave to refer to Mr. James W. Brown, Philadelphia.
MRS. ANN E. FOSTER.
N. B.—Hot and Cold Baths. Terms reasonable.
jel 1y

Poetry.

PAUL GERHARDT'S HYMN

Cometh sunshine after rain
After mourning joy again
After heavy, bitter grief
Dawneth surely sweet relief;
  And my soul, who from her height
  Sank to realms of woe and night
  Wingeth now to heaven her flight

He whom this world dares not face
Hath refreshed me with His grace,
And His mighty hand unbound
Chains of hell about me wound;
  Quicker, stronger, leaps my blood
  Since his mercy, like a flood,
  Poured o'er all my heart for good

Bitter anguish have I borne
Keen regret my heart hath torn
Sorrow dimmed my weeping eyes,
Satan blinded me with lies:
  Yet at last am I set free,
  Help, protection, love to me
  Once more true companions be.

Ne'er was left a helpless prey
Ne'er with shame was turned away,—
He who gave himself to God
And on him had cast a load;
  Who in God his hope hath placed
  Shall not life in pain outwaste
  Fullest joy he yet shall taste.

◆

THE GIFTS OF THE MAGI

"——they presented unto him gifts, gold and frankincense, and myrrh."—Matth. 2: 11.

They gave to Thee
  Myrrh, frankincense and gold;
But, Lord, with what shall we
Present ourselves before Thy majesty,
  Whom Thou didst purchase back when we were sold?
We're nothing but ourselves, and scarce that neither;
    Vile dirt and clay;
    Yet it is soft, and may
    Impression take.
Accept it, Lord, and say this Thou hadst rather;
Stamp it, and on this sordid metal make
  Thy holy image, and it shall outshine
  The beauty of the golden mine. Amen.

Jeremy Taylor. 1650.

◆

TRUST IN GOD

"Casting all your care upon Him, for He careth for you."—1 Peter 5: 7

Oh, Lord! how happy should we be,
If we could leave our cares to Thee,
  If we from self could rest,
And feel at heart that One above
In perfect wisdom, perfect love,
  Is working for the best

For when we kneel and cast our care
Upon our God in humble prayer,
  With strengthened souls we rise;
Sure that our Father who is nigh
To hear the ravens when they cry,
  Will hear his children's cries.

Oh! would these restless souls of ours
A lesson take from birds and flowers,
  And learn from self to cease;
Leave all things to our Father's will,
And in His mercy trusting still,
  Find in each trial, peace.

Anonymous.

The Family.

LESSONS IN WISDOM

Frederica Bremer, the charming moralist, speaks tenderly and truthfully to those occupying the several family relations:

"Many a marriage has commenced like the morning, red, and perished like a mushroom. Wherefore? Because the married pair neglected to be as agreeable to each other after their union as they were before it. Seek always to please each other, my children; but in doing so, keep heaven in mind. Lavish not your love to-day, remembering that marriage has a morrow and again a morrow. Bethink ye, my daughters, what a word housewife expresses. The married woman is her husband's domestic trust. On her he ought to be able to place his reliance in house and family; to her he should confide the key of his heart and the lock of his store room. His honor and his home are under her protection—his welfare is at her hand. Ponder this! And you, my sons, be true men of honor, and good fathers of your families. Act in such wise that your wives may respect and love you. And what more shall I say to you, my children? Peruse diligently the Word of God: that will guide you out of storm and dead calm, and bring you into port. And as for the rest—do your best!"

◆

AN EDUCATED HOUSEKEEPER'S VIEWS

"What are you studying?" asked a young man of a friend, who was taking her last year's schooling at an academy. "The common branches, physiology, chemistry, rhetoric, and natural philosophy," was the reply. "What on earth will you do with such learning in farmer G.'s kitchen?" exclaimed he, naming a worthy man to whom she was betrothed. "I am afraid you will find yourself so well fitted for some other sphere that your education will be a discomfort, rather than a source of happiness." The answer given to this proved that the young lady possessed an educated mind as well as book learning. She said, "How little you know about housekeeping! You talk as though it were like turning a grindstone, or walking on a tread mill, needing only plenty of muscle, and the less brains to make one uneasy the better. Why! my mistaken young friend, there's more room for science, and thought, and skill in managing a household properly than you'll ever find in your dry-goods stores, with a bank and a grist-mill thrown in. It requires philosophy properly to make a fire, wash clothes, sweep a room, ventilate an apartment, regulate a clock, and a hundred other matters you never dreamed of. Cooking is an every day application of chemistry. A woman can mix up and heat provisions without knowing any thing about it, but the art; but she can make better bread, butter, roast, broil or boil more nicely, put this and that together in her puddings, pies and cakes with greater success, if she knows the *why* as well as the *how*. Then, what is a poor, broken-down wife good for? Physiology teaches how to keep health in the family; and then when we have all finished the day's work, having applied science all the way through, we shall want to look over the papers and books which tell what the rest of the world is thinking about; and then don't you see how nicely some little knowledge of *belles lettres* and the laws of mind will come in? A *higher sphere*, indeed! If those who are so anxious to fill a large place, would only take pains to make the place they are now in what it might be, depend upon it there would be more comfort and less complaints, both from themselves and those depending on them. I intend to try to elevate my work to my own level." "Upon my word," said the young man, "you make out a pretty strong case. I never saw the matter in just that light before, and I doubt whether many women view it thus."

◆

SMALL MYSTERIES

In the home circle nothing is more productive of mischief than small mysteries, the concealment of little things and the furtive accomplishment of what might better be done openly. Dr. Johnson, in his forcible language, once said, "Nothing ends more fatally than mysteriousness in trifles, indeed, it commonly ends in guilt, for those who begin by concealment of innocent things, will soon have something to hide which they dare not bring to light."

The faculty for concealment—or as the phrenologists term it, "secretiveness,"—is a dangerous gift. Openness and candor are delightful in a household, giving all the members a pleasant participation in each other's happiness. When we discover that a friend has deceived or only half trusted us, we regard him ever after with suspicion, and it requires a very long time for him to recover the ground he has lost in our confidence and esteem. Especially is this true in the family; for when we perceive that those should know more of the motives of a member of the same house than we do, it seems as if wrong were done which cannot be forgotten.

Husbands and wives may introduce domestic discomfort by having out-door confidants. Coolness and even separations have had their rise in some trifling matters of this sort, when the parties might, by a wiser course, have remained affectionate and inseparable. Children who prefer other friends over their parents are almost sure to be led into error and unhappiness. While under the home roof the heart should be kept there, the preliminaries to a future home being the only exception. And even in such a case he or she is usually best married whose parents were earliest apprised of the engagement.

◆

THE GOOD WIFE

The good wife must resemble three things, which three things she should not be like, and first she should resemble a snail—always keep within her own house; but she should not be like a snail to carry every thing she has upon her back, and second, she should resemble an echo, to speak when she is spoken to; but she should not be like an echo, always to have the last word, and third, she should resemble a town clock, always keep good time and regularity, but she should not be like a town clock, to speak so loud that all the town may hear her.

—*Ladies' Repository, (Selections.)*

Child's Cabinet.

TRANSACTIONS.

Jack and Gerty and Trip and Lillo were so unceasing in their devotion to the railroad, that presently the engineers, firemen, and others employed on the trains began to notice them. A strong little boy, two fresh-faced little girls, and a big black and white dog always bounding through the gate by the old well to greet the on-coming train, could scarcely fail to attract attention, and they began to think something ought to be done about it. It was too bad for that magnificent fellow, the dog, to run his lithe legs off in rivalry of steam, and no notice taken of him. So one day the children were startled to see the engineer turn in his place and make them a low bow. Gerty and Trip blushed up to their hair with delight and surprise.

"He bowed to me," shrieked Trip, jumping up and down.

"And to me, too," Gerty put in her claim.

"No more'n to me," said Jack, haughtily.

"Nor me either!" barked Lillo, with an extra kink in his tail.

But the next day the engineer and fireman both faced the group, and made extremely polite bows, with one hand on their hearts and their hats in the other. And not one of the children saw the least speck of coal dust and cinders on either of their faces, so delighted were they with the attention.

And what do you think?—two or three days afterwards, as the train came thundering around the curve and dashing into its grooves past the old well, "Why he's a waving something in his hand!" cried Trip; and to be sure the engineer was telling them as plainly as a man can speak with his arm, that he was going to throw the something out to them. The train dashed by, and it fluttered and flattered and floated to the ground half way up the bank. The children rushed down regardless of the gravel, and found a Boston Daily something, which they carried into the house in high glee, and read more thoroughly than they had ever read newspaper before. After that, every four o'clock afternoon train brought them a daily paper from their kind, though unknown friends, and it was who should first see and seize it where it fell. Once, in their heedless eagerness, they scrambled down the bank before the train passed, and were in imminent danger of jostling each other under the wheels. Evidently the engineer saw it,—for after that he always waited till the last car was by them before he threw the paper. Once on opening it they found written in pencil, "Going to New York, to be gone seven or eight days, H Waterman."

"And so his name's Waterman," said Jack.

"And don't you see how kind he is?" cried Gerty. "So we need not think he's forgotten us, when we don't get any paper, and isn't going to give us one any more."

"O yes," said Trip, who was always coming in to give a decision. "I knew he was good, he has such a good face."

"Now I tell you what," said Jack: "we ought to do something for that man."

"Why!" stammered little Trip, and stopped.

"Why!" ejaculated Jack, "what is there strange in that?"

"Why, somehow it doesn't seem as if he was a man."

"Well, now, what did you think he was?"

"Why, seems as if he was only—an—engineer!"

But man or engineer, Trip was delighted with the thought of doing something for him. All that she had was freely proffered, all that she could she was forward to do, but Jack could not see that any number of "rag babies," as he ignominiously dubbed her dolls, would be of any use to an engineer,—nor could Gerty even propose to herself any thing more desirable than some impossible gold pencil,—an article which she was just then smitten with a great fever to possess.

But next morning Jack took on airs, and they knew he had thought of something.

"What is it?" asked Gerty.

"What—what?" asked Jack back again.

"What you going to do with that long pole?"

"What should you say if I was going a-fishing for to catch a whale? Where's my jack knife? Trip, you had it."

"Yes, it's on the—"

"Hush, Trip," cried Gerty, "don't, don't. I've had it since, and I won't let you if you don't tell me about that pole."

"Well," said Jack, showing a disposition to come to terms, for he knew Gerty was stubborn. "You give me the jack knife and I will tell you what I am going to do with the pole."

So the jack knife came down from the cupboard shelf,—"And now what are you going to do with the pole?"

"Well," said Jack, mysteriously, "as near as I can find out, I am going to make a split in one end of it." And that was all Gerty could get out of him,—which she seemed to find very unsatisfactory.

The fact was Jack, like all wise people, never liked to talk about his projects till he was tolerably sure of their success. So long as he kept his plans to himself, nobody would know whether he failed or not. His successes he always announced with great flourish of trumpets. His failures lay all around the premises, in the shape of boxes, wheels, pegs, and numberless nameless contrivances, but he said never a word.

By and by, when the time came, Jack crept around under the window, and beckoned Gerty and Trip to come out—which they were not backward to do. "Want to see the new post office going into operation? Come on then!" He strutted through the well gate, and took up the long pole that lay in the grass on the railroad bank. "Now you see," he began to explain to his eager listeners, "here's a contrivance, sir, that I am going to take out a patent for. See this cleft? Well, here's this letter, I stick in here."

"Where's the letter going?" asked Gerty.

"It's to the engineer. I'll read it to you,"—and he took it out of the envelope very carefully with his brown, battered little paws, and read:

"DEAR MR. WATERMAN:—We are very much obliged to you for throwing us out a paper every day. We would like to give you something. We are going to give you some apples. If you will catch this letter to-day, we will give you some apples to-morrow in a basket, if you can catch them. I will hold them up high. I thank you very much for the paper. So does Gerty and Trip. Gerty and Trip are the girls. I am the boy. Gerty is the biggest. I am bigger than Gerty. The dog's name is Lillo. I wrote the letter. Yours affectionately, JACK."

"Now, don't you think that letter 'll do the business, Mrs. Gerty?"

"O, I think it's a beautiful letter," interposed Trip, to whom the very name of letter had something of sublimity.

"Now you see," continued Jack, "I stick this letter into the split here—so—and then I stand down on the bank, here,"—and he picked his way down the steep gravel bank, "and I hold the pole out, and the engineer comes along, and he sees something, and just runs his arm out and grabs the pole, and there you are!"

"But how's the engineer going to see you?"

"With his eyes, same's he always does."

"But I don't believe he'll know what you want with your pole; I am sure I shouldn't."

"Now there!" cried Jack, scrambling up to the surface, "there's the difference! A man's got brains, you see, and a girl hasn't. If I've sense enough to make this up, don't you suppose a man's got sense enough to see it when it's stuck in his face?"

"Well, you see," replied Gerty, incredulously.

"Well, *you* see!" retorted Jack, a little nettled by Gerty's want of enthusiasm. He had called his sisters out to admire, not to criticise.

But Trip made up for Gerty's incredulity by her own unbounded faith. *She* had no doubts. "Why I could do it myself, *just as easy!* I should know in a minute 'twas a letter."

Presently the black speck appeared far off. It came nearer. It stopped at the station; it started again, "Kchh!—kchh!—kchh!" and Jack took his stand on the slope, his feet firmly planted in the gravel. The engine came roaring around the curve. The engineer waved his paper. Jack waved his letter. He was understood at once. The engineer was a stout, heavy man, but the fireman was smaller and more supple. He held on with one hand, and swung out on the side towards the children. Jack turned so as to have the letter heading the same way as the engine, measured the distance accurately, and the fireman whizzed by, taking pole, letter, and all, as easily as you would pick up a pin. It was all done in a minute. Jack climbed up the bank, his face flushed with excitement and triumph. Words were too weak to express his exultation. He nodded at Gerty as if he had been Jupiter on Olympus. Gerty had nothing to say for herself this time. Jack's victory was overwhelming. Her defeat was a rout, and she laid down her arms at once and swelled Jack's triumphal train into the house to report matters to the elders, whom Jack had hitherto thought not proper to take into his confidence.

"Now," said Jack, Hero, Knight, and Lord-Lieutenant, in virtue of his unparalleled feat, "I suppose you know the next thing in the order of the day is to get the apples ready for to-morrow."

"Yes," said papa, "and as you have only twenty four hours to do it in, you ought to begin at once."

But Jack was in too high spirits to be "taken down" by any adult satire, and he immediately began to rummage the house for a basket. Gerty and Trip were sent scouting in every direction. "Girls can't do much," said Jack, compassionately, "but you can run up stairs and down.—That's something." And when vast treasures of worsteds, and pieces, and all manner of feminine trumpery, had been ruthlessly emptied on floors, beds, and tables, Jack selected a basket that suited him,—a strong white basket with a bail, and down cellar they went, chattering among the apple-bins, picking out the reddest and roundest and juiciest of the early apples. But spin out the time as long as they could, it did not take long. "And O, it seems as if it never *would* be to-morrow at four o'clock!" sighed Trip.

But to-morrow came, and four o'clock came, and the Boston train came, and this time the fireman had climbed out along the—something—I don't know what they call it, but I dare say all you boys do,—I never found any thing yet that you did not know, except your lessons,—that long railing that runs along the side of the engine, and there he was perched on some frightful little point or other right in front of the engine, from which if he had fallen,—well, it would not have been very pleasant. So then he squatted and clung, till he had run his arm through the bail of the basket which Jack held out on another pole, and then he crept back like a fly, and not an apple was spilled.

This exploit was repeated several times, the returning train tossing out the empty basket till finally it began to be famous. For once, as the train approached, there was an unusual stir. The platforms of the cars were crowded with men. The windows were thrown up and filled with faces. Every body was agog to see the sight.—Whether it was that the unusual excitement made Jack's hand tremble or whether the strain was too great upon the fireman, I do not know, but, for the first time, the basket was knocked, instead of taken; out went every provoking little imp of an apple, dancing under the wheels, rolling into the gutter, dashing up the bank, spattering about wildly every where save where it was intended to go, and there was great fury and disappointment.

I suppose it was thought to be too dangerous a sport, for after that there was no farther wayside traffic in apples.

Kind-hearted engineer and fireman, I wonder where you are. Out on the wild Western lands, where the mercury plumps down to thirty below zero and is not ashamed to stay there,—where the frost piles, inch thick, on the windows spite of the hottest fires,—your pleasant faces and your friendly acts are still talked over in winter evenings with scarcely less of interest, and nothing less of gratitude, than when they brightened the sunshine of Eastern summers long ago.

Gail Hamilton.

Popular Natural History.

CUVIER AND THE SWALLOWS

The celebrated Cuvier, in his late years, loved to recount the incident which first turned his attention to the study of natural history. While young and in want, he was engaged as tutor to the children of the Count de Heriey, and with his pupils inhabited an old chateau in the Pays du Caux, at Fiquainville. Cuvier's room looked towards the garden, and early each morning he was accustomed to open his window, and breathe the fresh air before commencing the instruction of his somewhat undisciplined pupils. One morning he remarked two swallows building a nest in the outer angle of his small casement. The male bird brought moist clay in his beak, which the hen, as it were, kneaded together, and, with the addition of straws and bits of hay, formed their future home. Once the framework was completed, both birds hastened to line the interior with feathers, wool, and dried leaves; and then, taking flight together into a neighboring wood, they did not return to their nest until after the lapse of several days. Meantime some important events had happened. While the two swallows were so busily employed in constructing their home, Cuvier had remarked two sparrows perched on a neighboring chimney, who seemed to watch the progress of affairs with much curiosity. The treacherous object of this surveillance speedily became apparent, for no sooner had the poor swallows left the coast clear than the pair of sparrows took possession of the nest, and established themselves in it as comfortably as though it had been their own property. Cuvier remarked that they never absented themselves together from the nest; one always remained on the watch, with its sturdy bill protruded through the entrance, prepared to exclude every visitor except its mate.

At the end of the honeymoon the rightful owners returned. What was their surprise to find their nest preoccupied! The cock flew indignantly against his dwelling, to expel the intruders, but was met by the formidable beak of the male sparrow, which quickly repulsed the unlucky proprietor with a bleeding head and ruffled feathers. Trembling with rage and shame, and his bright eye darting fire, he returned to his bride, perched on a green bough, and seemed for some moments to hold anxious colloquy with her. Then they took flight together and soon disappeared.

Presently the hen sparrow returned, and her husband began, as Cuvier conjectured, to give her an animated account of his adventure, accompanying the recital with certain curious little cries, which might well pass for derisive laughter. Be that as it may, the prudent pair did not waste much time in chattering, but hastened out in turns to collect and store up a quantity of provisions. This accomplished, they both remained within, and now *two* stout beaks were placed to defend the entrance. Cries resounded in the air, crowds of swallows began to assemble on the roof. Cuvier recognised in the midst of them the expelled householders making their wrongs known to each fresh arrival.

Ere long, there were assembled in full conclave upward of two hundred swallows. While they were chattering in a style that fully rivalled the performances of many speakers in more ambitious and celebrated meetings, a cry of distress was heard from one of the window sills. A young swallow, tired no doubt of the long parliamentary debate, had betaken himself to the pursuit of some flies who were buzzing about the window. Cuvier's pupils had placed a snare on the sill, and the poor little bird found one of his slender legs entangled by the cruel horse-hair.

At the cry of the captive, about twenty of his brethren flew toward him, and tried to set him free; but in vain. Every effort only served to tighten his bonds, and so increased his pain.—Suddenly the swallows, as if with one consent, took flight, and, wheeling in the air, came one by one and gave a sharp peck at the snare, which, after repeated pulls, snapped in two, and the freed bird flew joyously away with his kind companions. During this scene, which passed within a few yards of Cuvier, and at the same distance as the usurped nest, the tutor remained motionless, and the two sparrows never once stirred their threatening protruded beaks.

Suddenly, and as swift as thought, flew a host of swallows against the nest; each had his bill filled with mud, which he discharged against the entrance, and then gave place to another, who repeated the same manœuvre. This they managed to accomplish while two inches from the nest, so as to keep out of reach of the beleaguered sparrows. Indeed, the latter were so effectually blinded by the first discharge of mud, that they no longer thought of defending themselves.—Mean time the swallows continued to heap mud on the nest, until it was completely covered. The opening would have been choked up but for the desperate efforts made by the sparrows—who, by several convulsive shocks, contrived to shake off some of the pellets. But a detachment of the implacable swallows perched on the nest, with their beaks and claws smoothed and pressed down the tough clay over the opening, and at length succeeded in closing it hermetically. Then were heard, from hundreds of little throats, cries of vengeance and of victory!

But the swallows did not end their work here. They hastened to bring from all directions materials for a second nest, which they constructed over the blocked-up entrance of the first one; and in two hours after the execution of the sparrows the new nest was inhabited by the ejected swallows.

The inexorable vengeance was now completed. Not only were the unfortunate sparrows doomed to expiate their crime by a lingering death, but they were forced during their torments to listen to the joyful song of the two swallows, the cause of their execution. During many days the hen rarely quitted her nest; she had laid six eggs, and while she was hatching them her mate supplied her with insects for food. At the end of a fortnight Cuvier remarked that the cock was busy all day in bringing an enormous quantity of insects to his household; and, looking into the nest, he saw six little yellow bills, all gaping wide for food. From that time it became a constant source of pleasure to the tutor to watch the progressive development of the little family. Their yellow beaks became black and shining, their downy bodies were covered with smooth and elegant plumage, and they began to accompany their mother in her short excursions from the nest. The cock taught his children how to seize their prey in the air; how to fly high when the atmosphere was calm, and the flies disported themselves in the upper regions; and how to keep near the ground when a storm was approaching, for then all insects seek a shelter.

Thus passed the summer, and autumn came. Crowds of swallows once more assembled on the roof of the Chateau de Fiquainville. They held regular conversations, and Cuvier amused himself with trying to interpret their language. The children of the nest were placed in the midst of the troup with the other young swallows; and one morning the whole assembly took flight simultaneously, and directed their course towards the East. In the following spring, two swallows, lean, and with ruffled feathers, came and took possession of the nest. Cuvier immediately recognised them; they were the identical birds which he had watched with so much interest during the preceding years. They began to repair their dwelling, and to stop the chinks produced by the winter's frost; they re-lined the interior with soft, dried moss and feathers, and then set out for an excursion.

The morning after their return, as they were gayly pursuing their prey close to Cuvier's window—for they were now quite tame and accustomed to his presence, a hawk that was soaring in the air, pounced suddenly on the cock. He struck him with his talons, and was bearing him off, when Cuvier fired at him with a fowling piece, which happened luckily to be at hand. The brigand fell into the garden, mortally wounded, and Cuvier hastened to relieve his poor friend. The swallow was seriously wounded; the hawk's talons had deeply entered his sides, and a grain or two of shot had grazed his breast and broken one wing. The kind young man dressed the wounds with all possible care and tenderness, and then, with the assistance of a ladder, replaced him in his nest, while the poor hen fluttered sadly round her mate, uttering piercing cries of distress. During three days she only quitted the nest to seek for insects, which she brought to the cock. Cuvier watched his poor little languishing head feebly raised to take the offered food, but each day his strength visibly declined. At length, early one morning, Cuvier was awakened by the cries of the hen, who was beating her wings against the window: he ran to the nest. Alas! it only contained a lifeless body. From that moment the hen drooped and pined away. She never left the nest, refused the food which Cuvier constantly offered her, and, literally broken-hearted, expired five days after the death of her beloved companion.

This little history left a strong impression on the amiable and gifted mind of the young tutor. It led him to devote his leisure hours to the persevering study of natural history; and many months afterward he related the anecdote to the Abbé Tessier, who was paying a visit to the chateau. Revolutionary persecution had obliged this distinguished man to take refuge in Normandy, and accept the situation of physician to the hospital of Fecamp. Struck with the evident talent of Cuvier, he engaged him to deliver a course of lectures on natural history to the pupils attending his hospital, and wrote to introduce him to the notice of Jussieu and Geoffroy Saint Hilaire. Cuvier entered into correspondence with these and other scientific men; and, after some time passed in profound study, he was appointed to fill the chair of comparative anatomy in Paris. The remainder of his glorious career is matter of history.

Health.

UNWHOLSOME SLEEP

Not always is sleep "tired nature's sweet restorer." Sometimes, instead of a balm, it brings a bugaboo in the shape of a nightmare. Man is a wonderful piece of work, but his machinery may be thrown out of gear and set awhizzing by so slight a thing as a late supper. An indigestible Welsh rarebit at 11, P. M., may result in a big, suffocating black dog across the chest at one o'clock in the morning; an overplus of leaf-pastry, which his gastric juices cannot conveniently assimilate, may precipitate him from a precipice in dreamland into a bottomless abyss, or a surfeit of *pate de foie gras* send him to a Morphean gallows, there to endure all the tortures of actual strangulation. This sort of thing, by the way, is only one remove from apoplexy, and the incubus-ridden victim of inordinate and untimely self-indulgence, is likely enough to be at last bestridden in his sleep by a nightmare too strong for his vitality—sean death.

The term nightmare is supposed to have been derived from "Mara," the name of a demon, which, according to the Scandinavian mythology, pounced upon man in their sleep, and held the will in thraldom. The old Saxons called the distemper "alf-sidenne," or elf-squatting. With the doctors, who are nothing if not classical, it is "ephialtes," from a mythic giant of that name who undertook to climb to heaven, but missing his foothold, tumbled into the fathomless depths. Most of us have probably been convulsed in our sleep with the same sort of thing which the tripped-up Titan is fabled to have experienced during his "lofty fall" from the celestial battlements. In our boyish days, or rather nights, we were frequently pitched headlong from the tops of sky-cleaving mountains, thrown over staircases and into walls, from which the bottoms had dropped out, to say nothing of falling, bed and all, through trap doors in the floor, into illimitable chaos, or being caught up by the hair into the realms of ether, and there kept dangling and kicking like a jumping jack, without any apparent prospect of rescue. Well do we remember the start of terror with which we awoke on such occasions, and the deep drawn sighs of relief which followed the consciousness of safety. It is doubtful whether any waking agony surpasses the torment that has been endured in dreams.

There can be little doubt that many of the spectres of the dark ages were "maras," begotten of indigestion. Your Saxon gormandiser, who sometimes feasted far into the night on boar's flesh and venison pastry, washing them down with frothy mead, must have gone to bed with his stomach in a nice condition. No wonder, that of the internal fermentation caused by such stuffing and swelling, hobgoblins and hippogriffs in endless variety were born.

The surest way to avoid the nightmare and procure that sound, healthful repose with which each day's life should be "rounded off," is to live temperately, regularly, and honestly. Ay "honestly," for a troubled conscience, as well as an overladen diaphragm, may engender evil dreams.—*Ladies' Repository.*

Advertisements.

ICH DIEN.

GLOBE HOTEL.

MRS WILLIAM P. POWELL,

Proprietor.

No. 2 Dover Street, near Franklin Square,

NEW YORK

April 15—1 yr

William P. Powell,

ATTORNEY & SOLICITOR

In the adjustment and collection of claims against the United States.

No. 1 & 2 Dover Street,
near Franklin Square,
New York.

Notary Public and Commissioner for the States of Vermont, Massachusetts and Connecticut.

Passports and Protections secured. July 8—tf

Henderson's

CAPITOL CLOTHING HOUSE.

510 Market St., first Clothing House ab. 5th.

THE PATRIOT'S DREAM

[By our National Poet, Dr. Geo. Allen Spangler.]

It was in the merry month of May,
  The moon so gently beaming;
Rose and those and every one
  Was as the sunlight dreaming.

Around the flower that bloomed that day,
  My memory fondly closes;
But never can it fade away
  From the Queen among the roses.

I saw her in her laurel green,
  Her dress with silver stars so bright,
And the way she sat with her purple hat
  Holding the golden curls of light.

'Twas Independence Queen, I learned—
  A garland of bright posies
For our brave boys when they returned,
  To crown them with sweet roses.

N. B.—This Establishment keeps constantly on hand a large assortment of men's and youths' fashionable Clothing, at prices to suit the economical.

may20—6m E. Hannanson, Proprietor.

Spring Dress Goods

OF NEW STYLES,

OPENING DAILY.

SILK GRENADINES, Superb Styles.
Spring and Summer POPLINS.
ORGANDIE LAWNS, neat and beautiful
White and Colored PERCALS and PIQUE.
BLACK SILKS, all prices.
THIN SHAWLS in great variety
Spring DELAINES, CHALLIES and CALICOES
MUSLINS and FLANNELS of all kinds.
CLOTHS, CASSIMERES and VESTINGS, at

JOHN H. STOKES',

my20 3m 702 Arch Street, Phila.

BANNEKER HOUSE,

CAPE ISLAND,

NEW JERSEY.

MRS. TEAGLE

OF THE BANNEKER HOUSE, CAPE ISLAND, NEW JERSEY,

Would respectfully present this Circular for your favorable consideration, and informs her friends and the public, that she will re-open her house

On the 20th day of June,

for the reception of persons who may desire to resort to this beautiful watering place.

They will find that every care is taken to accommodate them and make their visit pleasant during their stay at this house. It contains several very spacious, airy rooms, and in addition to the amusements, a splendid Piano Forte, and a fine Ten Pin alley, where every effort will be made to render satisfaction to all who may desire to amuse themselves there. Mrs. T. solicits the patronage of her friends. Terms reasonable. jel 3mo

MRS. H. C. LUNN'S

BOARDING HOUSE

For gentlemen Boarders is now open for the season. Price, $7 per week, in advance.

The House is desirably located on Second street, below Congress Hall,

CAPE ISLAND, N. J.

CHARLES MAGAROE & CO.,

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN PAPER,

RAGS, &c.

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

[No. 32 South Sixth Street]

OUR OWN BOOK-STORE.

Catalogue of Books for Sale at the Book Depository of the A. M. E. Church, located at No. 619 Pine St., Philadelphia, Pa.

A New Pronouncing Bible, by Israel Alger,......
The Life and Writings of Rev. A. Broaddus,......
Fifty Years among the Baptists,......
The China Mission,......
Oriental Acquaintances,......
Political Essays,......
Letters from Switzerland,......
Mabel, or Heart Histories,......
Struggles and Triumphs of Religious Liberty,
In and Around Stamboul,......
Trifleton Papers,......
A Life Struggle,......
Two Eras of France, by Auber,......
The Adopted Heir, by Miss Pardoe,......
St. Paul to St. Sophia,......
Hints on the Formation of Religious Opinion,
Home Life, by Hague,......
Fresh Gleanings,......
The Exile of Florida,......
Columbo,......
Summer Pictures,......
Anticipation of the Future,......
Dora Barton, the Banker's Ward,......
The Lives of Lincoln and Hamblin,......
Debates of Lincoln and Douglass,......
Large Family Bibles, &c.
Freedly's Practical Treatise on Business,......
Solomon Northup, Twelve Years a Slave......
Lovell's Young Speaker,......
The First Book of Science, by Norton and Porter,......
Boys' and Girl's Illustrated Book of Birds,......
Homer's Iliad, vols. 1 & 2 vols,......
Napoleon III, by Mrs. Brown,......
Jefferson's Manual,......
Lady of the Lake,......
Paul Ranton's Book of Gymnastics,......
Robinson Crusoe, by G. J. Miller,......
Boy's Own Book Extended, by G. J. Miller,......
Webster's Common School Dictionary,......
Pronouncing Bible,......
Watson's Biblical and Theological Dictionary,
Watson's Theological Institute, 2 vols.,......
History of Methodism, 3 vols.,......
Whedon's Commentary on Matthew and Mark,
Horne's Introduction to the Bible,......
Positive Theology,......
The Poet Preacher,......
Saints' Rest,......
Pilgrim's Progress,......
Defence of our Fathers. Bishop Emory,......
Life of Wesley,......
Covel's Dictionary of the Holy Bible, S. S.,......
Cole's Concordance,......
The Christian Maiden. Priestley,......
Our Friends in Heaven,......
The Sacred Hour. Rev. M. P. Gaddis,......
Sketch Book. Rev. W. O. Smith,......
Missionary among the Cannibals,......
Path of Life. Rev. D. Wise,......
The Missionary in Many Lands,......
Rudiments of Public Speaking,......
The Life of Faith Exemplified. Mrs. H. A. Rodgers,......
Little Foot-prints in Bible Lands,......
The New Lute of Zion. For Choirs,......
Memoir of Carvosso,......
Young Man's and Young Lady's Counsellors,

HYMN BOOKS.

Fine Morocco, with Clasp,......
  " " without Clasp,......
The Prince of Hymn Books,......
  " "
Sheep skin, " ......

New Discipline,......
Love Feast Tickets, per hundred,......
Clark on the Promises,......
Theological Compend,......
Local Preachers' License, per dozen,......
Local Exhorters' License, " ......
Marriage Certificates, etc.

SABBATH SCHOOL BOOKS.

Lectures to Young Men,......
Harry Budd,......
Village Blacksmith,......
Infant Teachers' Manual,......
Claude's Essay,......
Gerald and his Friend Philip,......
Daisy Downs,......
Girls at School,......
What Norman Saw in the West,......
June Atherton's Year at School,......
Little Tiger Lily,......
Sweet Cora Ball,......
Hannah Lee,......
Dairyman's Daughter,......
Fletcher's Appeal of Common Sense,......
Christian's Philosophy,......
Memoir of Mrs. Rodgers,......
Light in the Valley,......
Holy Angels,......
Sylvia Austin,......
Resurrection of the Dead,......
Bible Pictures for Children,......
Margaret Maxham. A book for Young Ladies,
Stories in Verse,......
Home Pictures,......
Minnie Wingfield,......
Young Gold Seeker,......
Self-willed Susie,......
Life of Whitefield,......
Fletcher's Perfection,......
Christian's Pattern,......
Little Amy's Falsehood and Four Little Words,
Gold Dollar,......
Hetty,......
Hard Text,......
Jennie,......
My Missionary Book,......
Our Father in Heaven,......
John Bliss,......
Stories in Rhyme......
Also, a variety of smaller ones too tedious to mention.
Sabbath School Hymn Books, per dozen,......
Catechisms, No. 1, per dozen,......
  " No. 2, " ......
  " No. 3, " ......
Questions on the Old Testament,......
Questions on the New Testament, per dozen,
Consecutive Questions on Matthew,......
  " " Mark,......
  " " Luke,......
  " " John,......
Sabbath School Almanacs,
Also, Missionary Tracts, etc.

PUBLIC SCHOOL BOOKS.

Course of Composition and Rhetoric,
First Lessons in English Composition,
Well's Latin Reader, per dozen,
Greenleaf's Com. School Arithmetic, per doz.,
Brown's Grammar, improved, per dozen,
Cutter's First Lessons in Anatomy and Physiology, per dozen,
Mitchell's Geography and Atlas,
Outlines of Physical Geography, per dozen,
Mitchell's Ancient Geography and Atlas, per dozen,
Berard's U. S. History, per dozen,
A. Anderson's U. S. History, per dozen,
Smith's Grammar,
Progressive and Etymological School Book,
Alsop's Algebra.
  &c., &c., &c.
Also, Stationery, such as Ink, Paper, Pens, Envelopes, Pencils, Slates, etc.

THEOLOGICAL WORKS.

Bengel's Gnomon on the New Testament, 2 vols., price per vol.,
Notes on the XXXV Articles,
Schmucker's Popular Theology,
Lowrey's Positive Theology,
Whedon's Commentary,
Covel's Dictionary,
The Memoirs of Stoddard,
  " " Cone,

SABBATH SCHOOL PRESENTS.

Glen Morris Stories,
Sweet Story of Old,
Henry's Birthday,
A Mother's Gift,
Sunday's Pictures,
Willie Books,
Father's Presents,
Meadowside Stories,
Jessie Books,
Lives of Eminent Men,
Alden Series,
Youth's Library,

We hope, that brethren of our connexion and friends will send orders, accompanied with the cash, for such works as they themselves ought to study—also the Sabbath Schools—so that our Depository may have an upward, and not a downward tendency.

I remain, your humble and obedient servant,

ELISHA WEAVER,
General Book Steward.

Intelligence Office.

HELP WANTED

At Mrs. M. C. Gibbons' Agency for the employment of help, at No. 1112 Pine Street, Philada.

Also, operating on the Sewing Machine, together with fashionable Dressmaking. Sept 24—6m

THE BOOK DEPOSITORY

OF THE

AFRICAN M. E. CHURCH,

No. 619 Pine Street,

PHILADELPHIA.

We keep on hand, in connexion with our other book Sabbath School books of various kinds. Question Books. Catechisms, Nos. 1, 2, and 3. We have a good assortment of such books as are generally used in the Public Schools. Also, Stationery, Ink, Pens, Pens Envelopes and Blank Books.

WM. H. LONGFELLOW,

SURGEON DENTIST,

No. 1126 Rodman Street,

Between 11th and 12th, and Lombard and South Sts

PHILADELPHIA.

Every department of Dentistry attended to
Persons waited on at their residence, if desired
Nov. 17.

SHROUDING.

Mrs. JANE JOHNSON & Mrs ANN WEAR

Would respectfully take this opportunity of returning their sincere thanks and of expressing their gratitude to their numerous friends and patrons for their liberal patronage in times past—and also to say that they still continue to carry on business at the same place.

No. 818 South Eighth Street, Philada.,

and are always prepared to serve customers at the shortest notice possible

☞ TERMS MODERATE. 1y

MRS. H. S. DUTERTE

General Undertaker and Furnisher,

Respectfully informs her friends and the public, that she still continues the Undertaking business at the old establishment, No. 634 Lombard St., and being thankful for past favors, hopes still to obtain a share of the patronage of the public.

Ready made Coffins always on hand. Also a handsome Hearse and Carriages, with careful drivers, to attend funerals on the most moderate terms.

F. CHAMPION'S

NEW AND SECOND HAND

CLOTHING STORE,

No. 12 Myrtle Avenue, Brooklyn,

CLOTHES MADE TO ORDER.

Also, Second hand Garments Cleaned, Repaired or dyed, at short notice.

SECOND-HAND CLOTHING CONSTANTLY ON HAND, FOR SALE.
5—1y.

THOMAS CHARNOCK,

GENERAL FURNISHING UNDERTAKER

NO. 427 SOUTH 8TH ST.,

Second Door Below Bethel Church.

DRY GOODS

AND

Trimmings.

718 LOMBARD STREET, PHILADA.

MRS. C. E. HARDING,

Having taken the Old Stand, 718 Lombard Street, has just opened a full assortment of

STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS,
HOSIERY & TRIMMINGS.

ALSO,

Ladies' Ready-made Under-clothing,

AND

GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS.

☞ Before purchasing elsewhere, call and examine our stock. *Philadelphia, Oct., 1864.*

Oct12—6 mos

AVERY COLLEGE,

Allegheny City,

PENNA.

The Spring Term of this Institution will begin on Monday, April 18th, 1864, and end on the 8th of July following.

This College, duly incorporated under the laws of Pennsylvania, has special claims upon the patronage of colored parents, and affords excellent facilities for obtaining an education to colored youths of both sexes.

Through the philanthropic munificence of the late Rev. Charles Avery, it possesses a handsome, ample and convenient college edifice, furnished with a fine library and a good assortment of philosophical, chemical and astronomical apparatus. It is to be hoped that the patronage extended to this Institution will be such as to refute the assertion too often made, that a benefaction, of which the colored race is the object, always meets with an ungrateful return.

The collegiate year of forty weeks is divided into three terms, of fifteen, thirteen, and twelve weeks respectively.

The tuition fee term in the several departments, embracing a course of instruction from the common English branches to the highest studies ordinarily pursued in American Colleges, is $3. Board in respectable families of Pittsburg and Allegheny cities can be obtained at reasonable prices.

Further information will be given upon inquiry addressed to the Principal, ap9 1y

GEORGE B. VASHON, A. M.

If you wish your clothing made to look equal to new, go to the Old Established

STEAM-DYEING, SCOURING, AND REPAIRING WORKS,

NO. 139 S. FIFTH ST., ABOVE WALNUT, AND NO 1002 SHIPPEN ST., PHILADELPHIA, PA.

JAMES W. BROWN,

Formerly with Grenville Stokes, No. 606 Chestnut St.)

CHARLES W. BRISTER,

CONTINENTAL RESTAURANT,

NO. 717 LOMBARD STREET, PHILA.,

(Above Seventh St., under Philadelphia Institute,)

Where he continues to keep always on hand the very best assortment of OYSTERS and other refreshments—hoping that all his friends and the public in general will favor him with their patronage.

☞ Meals served at all hours. Families supplied with Oysters of the best quality and flavor at the shortest notice.

☞ Also, public and private waiting done on the most reasonable terms. 1y

BOARDING

AT FAIRHAVEN, NEW JERSEY.

Miss JANE JOBS wishes to announce to her friends and the public generally that she still keeps her HOUSE at Fairhaven open for the accommodation of boarders. Her house is located on the banks of the river, near Sandy Hook Bay, convenient to both Salt and Fresh BATHS. In view of the great facilities and advantages combined in her establishment, she hopes to receive a continued liberal patronage from the public. tf

JAS. B. RODGERS,

(Successor to Wm. S. Young,)

STEAM-POWER PRESS

BOOK, NEWSPAPER, AND JOB

PRINTING OFFICE

52 & 54 North Sixth Street,

PHILADELPHIA

Books, Pamphlets, Circulars, Catalogues, Paper Books, Minutes, Checks, Bill and Fancy Heads of every kind printed and bound to order.

THE CHRISTIAN RECORDER.

Published by the African Methodist Episcopal Church in the United States, for the Dissemination of Religion, Morality, Literature and Science.

Rev. Elisha Weaver, Editor. PHILADELPHIA, SEPTEMBER 2, 1865. Vol. V.—No. 35.—New Series. Whole No. 244.

THE CHRISTIAN RECORDER

is published every Saturday on behalf of the

AFRICAN METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH,

BY

REV. ELISHA WEAVER,

General Book Steward and Editor,

No. 619 PINE STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

NOTICE.—All letters and matters pertaining to the Book Concern, subscriptions, sale of papers, and all moneys belonging to Book Concern or the paper, must be directed "Christian Recorder," Box No. 2076, Philadelphia; and all matters sent by express, and in our city, must be directed to E. Weaver, No. 619 Pine St.

All letters pertaining to private matters, should be directed Box No. 2076, Philadelphia.

TERMS.

Two Dollars and fifty cents a year, payable in advance; or three dollars a year, if not paid in advance.

Single copies six cents.

ADVERTISEMENTS

We solicit Advertisements of all descriptions, suitable for a religious newspaper, which will be published as follows:—

Cards or Advertisements, inserted for one year, provided they do not exceed eight lines, ten dollars, paper included, or, eight dollars without the paper,—six months, for six dollars, paper included,—three months, four dollars,—one month, $1 50, paper in each case included.

All Advertisements must be accompanied with the cash.

CORRESPONDING EDITORS OF CHRISTIAN RECORDER

Baltimore Conference,	REV	B. T. TANNER
Philadelphia	"	A. L. STANFORD,
New York	"	L. PATTERSON
New England	"	W. W. GRIMES
Ohio	"	SAMUEL WATTS
Indiana	"	ÆNEAS McINTOSH.
Missouri	"	M. M. CLARK
California	"	T. M. D. WARD.

Poetry.

(From Am. Wesleyan.)

AN OLD MAN'S SOLILOQUY

This day my age is seventy-seven,
My home will soon be hell or heaven;
If Justice rule—how sad my case!
If Mercy, I am saved by grace.

But faith and hope confirm my trust,
God can be gracious and be just;
And since his mercies never fail,
Christ's intercession must prevail.

I long have mourned, and still lament,
So much of life has been misspent.
Had I been faithful to my call,
Some souls now lost my crown I'd call.

For souls he gave my heart adores,
Thank God, by me he's saved some scores.
For grace that saved all praise be given
To him who reigns in earth and heaven.

In vain I've sought perfection's height,
And more I have not sought aright.
Great God, thy needed grace supply,
That I may live as I would die.

Come, Holy Ghost, my soul inspire,
And fill me with seraphic fire,
That I may live to God above,
In faith, and hope, and perfect love.

Then shall my few remaining days
Be consecrated to thy praise.
And souls I'll win by grace divine,
Yet all the power and praise are thine.

Jehovah Jesus, to thy name
Be glory, honor, praise and power;
The truths I trust may I proclaim,
And triumph in the dying hour.

July, 1865. T.

* * *

For the Christian Recorder.

LETTER FROM BROTHER GRIMES.

ALBANY, N. Y., Aug. 21, 1865.

REV. AND DEAR BROTHER:—Having a few leisure moments, permit me, through your valuable paper, to inform the friends how we are getting along in the capital of the Empire state.—At the rise of the New York annual conference, I received from the hands of Bishop A. W. Wayman, my appointment to the Israel A. M. E. Church, Albany. A few days afterwards, accompanied by elder J. Hamilton, I arrived in this city. We made our way to the church, and quartered in the pastor's study. After walking around and viewing the church, which is built of brick, I retired for the night. The next day I entered the church; my ears were charmed by the delightful music from the church organ, played by Miss Caroline Alcott, who is one of the most accomplished teachers of music in this city. Looking over a large and intelligent audience of attentive hearers, I began to think the Bishop had sent the wrong man to this charge to entertain the people, but kinder friends I have never met with. They were much disappointed in not getting their former pastor, Rev. J. Hamilton back another year. Yet the people are loyal. They never kicked or showed the least rebellious spirit, but kindly submitted to the godly judgment of the presiding Bishop.

From what I had heard of the prosperous condition of this charge, I was encouraged to believe that I might through God, announce this church is out of debt. I requested an interview with the trustees; I was informed that there were only two and one of them was on the water, so there was only one trustee to attend to the duties devolving on the board of trustees. Having heard that in this state the trustees had all power in their hands over Elders and congregations as well as the real estate, I thought it best to get a copy of the laws of the state of New York, relating to religious corporations, with all the Acts and Amendments to Acts, passed by the General Assembly, after which, I gave notice that an election of trustees would take place on the 20th of July. The day arrived, the election went on according to the statute law. And an excellent selection was made. If Albany had been searched all over, they could not have done better. The present trustees are Joseph Addison, Chairman, William H. Johnson, Secretary, Jacob Mason, Treasurer, William H. Anthony, and Moses Anderson. It has been reported that the debt on this church was one thousand dollars and that there were three hundred dollars in bank. There was a mistake made by some body. Permit me to state the facts as they are. The original cost of the ground and building was four thousand, nine hundred and thirty-three dollars and ninety-six cents. In the Spring of 1861, they had reduced the debt to twelve hundred and fifty dollars. Four years have passed away and the debt is no less, but has increased to fifteen hundred and eleven dollars and eighty cents. From this the reader may judge how fast the debt hanging over the church is being cancelled. If we had the interest that has been paid on the notes against this church in hand, we could pay off every claim against it in less than one week. But we have laid before the people the true state of things and they are at work in earnest, so far as the trustees are concerned. They are the right men in the right place. The sewing circle has been raised up again, and the officers selected are ladies of the right stamp, who love the church, and they say, if the Lord wills, they will not stop till every dollar is paid. They are Mrs Ann Bell, President; Mrs. Susan Boyd, Vice President; Mrs John Chapman, Sec'y; W. H Anthony, Assist. Sec'y; Mrs. Mary G. Jackson, Treasurer. The Board association is in full blast, under its efficient officers. With Mrs Abby I. Anderson as its President, Mrs Sarah A Freeman, Vice President, Miss Elisabeth Ball, Secretary, and others, you can see that it is no mean work.

Our first quarterly meeting has just closed. We had a glorious time; it was good to be there: the Lord was truly in his temple to bless his children. Fifteen persons were received into the fellowship of the church, one of them from the state of Georgia. Oh, how glad he was to mingle with the people of God in a free land, not fearing the slaveholder's lash! One was expelled and four were dropped.

Pray for us, that the good Lord may continue with us.

Albany has been alive this summer. Pic nics, base-ball matches, river excursions, &c., are all the go. The sudden death of Mrs. Harriet Myers, wife of Mr. Stephen Myers, has cast a gloom over this city. I shall speak of her again.

Yours, in Christ,

WM. W. GRIMES.

P. S.—We have had several letters from brethren, stating that they were about to visit Albany on a begging tour. I would just say, we have had several calls. To all we have responded; but you must remember that we are in a struggle ourselves, and we do not expect to go out of this city to beg. A hint is sufficient.

W. G.

* * *

For the Christian Recorder.

PROCEEDINGS

Of the Annual Meeting of the Pennsylvania State Equal Rights' League, held in the city of Harrisburg, August 9th and 10th, 1865.

(CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK.)

Afternoon Session, Aug 9th.

Pursuant to adjournment the League met at 2½ o'clock. President Peck in the chair. Minutes of morning session read.

The following report of the Committee on Rules presented by their chairman, Dr. J. McC. Crummill, of Philadelphia, was unanimously adopted:

RULES OF ORDER FOR THE ANNUAL MEETINGS OF THE LEAGUE.

1. There shall be three regular sessions daily. The morning and afternoon sessions shall be devoted to business, and the evening session to the public in behalf of the League and its objects.

The morning session shall commence at 9 o'clock, and adjourn at 12 o'clock.

The afternoon session shall commence at 2 o'clock, and adjourn at 5 o'clock.

The evening session shall commence at 8 o'clock.

2. One-third of the enrolled members of the meeting shall constitute a quorum for the transaction of business.

3. No member shall leave the meeting without permission from the chair, and no member shall be recognized as having the floor or his motion entertained by the chair, unless the speaker or mover be within the bar of the meeting, which shall be the first six seats fronting the President.

4. No member shall be allowed to speak more than twice upon the same question, unless by special consent of the meeting, and not longer than ten minutes the first, and five minutes the second time.

5. All business for the consideration of the meeting must be presented in writing, read, and referred without debate to the Business Committee.

6. Matthias's Manual shall govern the proceedings of this body in all cases for which provisions are not herein made.

Signed,
JAMES McC CRUMMILL,
O. L. C. HUGHES,
NATH'L. W. DEPEE.—*Committee.*

Mr. Solicitor Bustill paid forty dollars ($40) from the following Auxiliary Leagues:

No. 14, Altoona E. R. League, Altoona, Blair Co., $15 00.—Two representatives, Wm. Nesbit, and John Alexander.

No. 15, Hollidaysburg E. R League, Hollidaysburg, Blair Co., $15 00.—Two representatives, Dan'l. Williams, and Moses Brown.

No. 16, Huntingdon E. R League, Huntingdon, Huntingdon Co., $10 00.—One representative, John G. Chaplin.

The Committee on Credentials reported through their chairman, Mr Jos. C Bustill, of Philadelphia.

The report is as follows, and was adopted on motion of Mr. Broad, of Hollidaysburg:

To the President and members of Penna. State E. R. League:

GENTLEMEN:—The undersigned Committee on Credentials beg leave to report:—

That having examined the credentials of the following named gentlemen, we find them to be the regularly appointed representatives of the auxiliaries to which they are respectively accredited.

Henderson Davis, Jr., Lincoln E R League, 1st District of Philadelphia. Lorenzo D. Blackston, Rising Sun E. R. League, 2d District of Phila. Chas. W Nighten, New Castle E. R League, New Castle, Lawrence Co. Henry T Burley, Benevolent E. R. League, Erie, Erie Co. Franklin Johnson, Bellefonte E. R. League, Bellefonte, Centre Co. William Nesbit, Altoona E. R League, Altoona, Blair Co. John Alexander, Altoona E. R League, Altoona, Blair Co. Daniel Williams, Hollidaysburg E R League, Hollidaysburg, Blair Co. Moses Brown, Hollidaysburg E. R. League, Hollidaysburg, Blair Co. John G. Chaplain, Huntingdon E R League, Huntingdon, Huntingdon Co.

Signed,
JOSEPH C BUSTILL, Ch.
DANIEL WILLIAMS,
AARON L. STILL,
E R PARKER,
C. H KELLEY.—*Committee*

On motion of Mr Hughes, of Harrisburg Mr. Henry T Burley, of Erie, was appointed Assist. Secretary *pro tem.*

Moved by Mr. J. C White, Jr., of Philadelphia, that we proceed to appoint the Business Committee, and that Prof. Vashon, of Pittsburg, be chairman. Carried.

The Committee, as appointed, stands thus:

Prof. G. B. Vashon, of Pittsburg, Chairman. O. L. C. Hughes, of Harrisburg. B. Pulpress, of Allegheny City. William D Forten, of Phila. Rev James Henry, of Birmingham.

Moved by Mr Bustill, of Philadelphia, that we proceed to appoint the Committee on Finance, and that Mr. Nathaniel W Depree, of Philadelphia, be Chairman. Carried.

The following is the Committee, as appointed: Nath'l. W. Depee, of Philadelphia, Chairman. Edward R. Parker, of Allegheny city. Samuel Mulson, of Lewistown. George W. Dimey, of Allegheny city. Rev. C. J. Carter, of Harrisburg.

Moved by Mr B. Pulpress, of Allegheny city, that we adjourn to morrow at 4 o'clock.

Moved by Mr. D. Williams, of Hollidaysburg, to lay on table. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Brown, of Hollidaysburg, that we adjourn to-morrow at 12 o'clock.

Moved by Mr. Hughes, of Harrisburg, to lay under the table. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Brown, of Hollidaysburg, that members be furnished with passes when they are ready to go home. Carried.

On motion of Mr. Bustill, of Philadelphia, the Business Committee was enlarged by the addition of

Messrs. Jas McC. Crummill, of Philadelphia; C. W. Nighten, of New Castle. John Alexander, of Altoona. Aaron L. Still, of Reading.

A resolution was offered by Mr. Nighten, of New Castle, providing for the re-consideration of the resolution adopted in the morning session, relating to representation fee. Referred to Business Committee.

Mr Bustill, of Philadelphia, offered resolutions concerning the circulation of petitions. Referred to Business Committee.

Mr. Bustill, of Philadelphia, moved a suspension of the rules, and offered a resolution inviting the choirs of the city to furnish music for our evening meetings. The rules were suspended, and the resolution adopted.

During the absence of the Business Committee the time was occupied by reports from members of different leagues, in answer to the question proposed by Mr. Bustill, of Philadelphia,—"What have you done for the State League since the adjournment of the Convention?"

A resolution, relating to the collection of Statistics, offered by Mr. Fauset, of Philadelphia, was referred to the Business Committee.

The time of the afternoon session having nearly expired, it was, on motion of Mr. Nesbit, of Altoona, extended a half hour.

Moved by Mr Bustill, of Philadelphia, that the rules be suspended in order to consider the altering and amending of the Constitutions of State and Auxiliary Leagues. Carried.

Mr Bustill moved to strike out Article 10th, Constitution of State League, pending which motion the time was again extended, on motion of Mr. Davis, of Philada., and the Business Committee having returned, reported the following resolutions, which were adopted:

REPORT OF BUSINESS COMMITTEE.

The claims of the Equal Rights' League to the support of the people of this State, without distinction of sex or color, your Committee deems the first and most important subject to present for your consideration. And especially do we direct the attention of those who are disfranchised and oppressed, and entreat them to no longer doubt their power and influence, slight as they may appear, but to avail themselves at once of the growing disposition now evincing itself, of the opportunity to form combinations for mutual protection, mental and moral culture, and political rights.

The want of opinion among us, as a people, is so palpable, the lack of thorough combination and organized effort so manifest, that we urge, as an indispensable duty, the formation of leagues in every county, town, village, and hamlet throughout the State, and aiding to increase, to the fullest extent, the usefulness of those already in existence, as essential to successfully overcome the obstacles which, at present, retard our progress.

The necessity for us, who are a minority, enfeebled by divisions, dissensions, and doubt, to form combinations to resist the over riding tyranny of a united, powerful, and unprincipled majority, forbids further lingering in order to prove; and therefore we press the formation of these unions as proposed by the League, as paramount in importance, and call on those who love their race and desire their advancement, to lay aside personal prejudice and political consideration, and join this brotherhood, where, with interests united, we may oppose the encroachments of a common foe.

The League, whose claims we present, is really nothing more than a full and complete union, heart and hand, against oppression, disfranchisement, and outlawry, and we feel satisfied that it needs only to be clearly and fairly set before the people, to command their countenance, respect, and support.

Dwarfed and paralyzed by disunion, that insidious poison by which the slave-power well nigh destroyed the nation, our hands have found too ready employment in separating and rending each other. Let us turn from this insensate madness, we pray, which has made us easy victims to the oppressor, and gird up our loins with the band of union, wherein dwelleth strength, so that with firm bands, and fixed intent, we may jointly resist the monster prejudice, wherever its hydra-head is discernible. To effect this end, we present the league and suggest:

1st. That the reason why leagues should be formed, be clearly and forcibly laid before the people, and in the plainest manner.

2d. What reasonably may be expected from this formation, if persistently adhered to, and religiously supported.

3d. The means to be used for the accomplishment of the much-desired end (enfranchisement and equality before the law.)

This, we think, cannot be too frequently and explicitly held up to view; for the want of direct, simple, feasible plans, causes many to hesitate who otherwise might enlist in this movement, which we have power to render truly great. If judiciously managed, and entered into with determination by the people, the leagues cannot but be levers of great strength, and in our opinion, able to lift us from the present degrading, death-like inertness—the natural sequence of disunion and factious opposition. We are so unreliant, so weak, antagonistical, cavilling and captious, that it is almost impossible to collect our scattered, spiritless forces, made doubly so from want of systematic combinations, and direct them to any point in our enemies' lines, though assured of its vulnerability.

If when brutally assailed, we appeal to the courts where justice is supposed to exist, divided counsel so enervates the effort that our best friends desert the case ashamed of its imbecility. And so, when we desire to enlist the sympathies of the press in our behalf, a matter readily accomplished by others when needed, the element of discord, so fatal to every public undertaking, ensures failure, and stamps the early effort with signal contempt. So apart are our best men in feeling, so separated by hostile cliques, petty animosities and personal dislikes, that the inefficiency of all our plans for political amelioration and moral improvement stands blazoned with mid-day brilliancy. These are facts painfully prominent and sorrowfully true, and your committee, after a full scrutiny of the political horizon and reasoning from cause to effect, conclude, unhesitatingly, that separation in feeling, division in interest and counsel, and a general want of confidence in each other, are the main causes of our inability to obtain redress for the many cruel wrongs of the past, and security against them in the future. These we regard as the causes. The effect needs but little delineation. It is only necessary to cast a glance at our present position, and any one capable of comprehending in all its terrible reality has measured the effect. It is to remain as we are, a stolid mass, with vigor enough to play the part of a second Cato, and insensible of the golden opportunity which presents itself to struggle for our birth right. Shall we remain thus, ever ready to impede the upward tending efforts of the few who raise their heads above the turbid waves of oppression? Or shall we as sensible men and women adopt the league as a true remedy to remove the cause, and as a consequence, destroy the effect?

We offer the leagues and urge their acceptance, because they are the enemies of the causes which beset us and impede our onward march to the possession of equality and perfect enfranchisement. We urge them in the name of *Union, harmony and fraternity*, and beg you to sustain the movement, sustain it, because it consolidates our efforts, embodies our desires, and gives force and pertinence to that resistance to tyranny, which it becomes us to make, as a people resolved to be free.

We urge it because it is unity, and therefore, strength and power, it proffers moral and social elevation, mental culture and systematic political combination. It is the advocate of temperance, frugality, and the necessity of sustaining and upholding each other in all rightful relations, and, in a word, it aims to make us upright. This is the aim and object of the League, these are its claims, offered for your support.

It asks you, who are taunted, insulted and cowardly assaulted on the highways by ruffians, on rail-roads by conductors, and driven from hotels and places of amusement by the proprietors, to sustain it with *your money, your labor, and your influence.* It asks you to join these ranks, leagued to javelin to the wall oppression and prejudice with all their barbarous concomitants, and to strive on, yielding to no danger and shunning no responsibility until we as Pennsylvanians are all equal as citizens before the law.

We present the following preamble and resolutions as a test of your earnest determination to work in the noble cause, and the annexed *Petition* we have adopted as the best form to present for public circulation.

WHEREAS, We the accredited representatives of the colored people of Pennsylvania, fully conscious of the terrible responsibilities of the hour, accepting them as men only can who are trained to suffering by the cruel hand of oppression, are moved to the deepest and most serious solicitude as to the future welfare of our race, in this our native land. And,

WHEREAS, We find that after a war unparalleled in its immensity and incalculable in its direful and calamitous effects upon the nation, we who were among the first to tender our services and who have proved faithful among the many faithless, now that the grim visage of ruthless war is smoothed by the gloved hand of peace, are turned out a prey to the merciless, unrespected, unenfranchised and unprotected. And,

WHEREAS, We find that the government who remembered us in her hour of peril, forgets us in her seeming prosperity, though to her we rushed in obedience to her call and unflinchingly gave our strong arms, our brave hearts and even our lives to her defence, knowing the savage barbarity, the uncivilized and fiendish cruelty that would be practised upon us by the nation's deadliest enemies, and freedom's foulest foes. Therefore,

Resolved, That though we see enfranchisement, protection, office and power proffered with profuse hand to the men who overthrew the government in their respective States, deluged the land with fratricidal blood, exhausted the treasury, piled up a mountain of debt, uprooted our time honored institutions, destroyed our commerce, blasted and made desolate the fairest portion of our country, attempted the lives of our public men and national leaders by assassination, murdered in cold blood on the battle-field the wounded and captured representatives of our brave, patriotic and faithful race, starved, whipped, enslaved and claimed them whose prisoners by the fortunes of war, put men to death after an honorable surrender, and finally drove the assassin's deadly bullet into the nation's acknowledged head. Yet, in view of all this, we will neither tremble nor cower, but with our trust in God and our faith in the final supremacy of right, we will continue to petition with the same unfaltering determination, the same unyielding pertinacity which led us to face the iron hail of death on a hundred battle fields. We will agitate, entreat and demand, in the name of *justice, humanity and truth*, the fulfilment of the nation's pledges made to us in her darkest hours of trial, when bankruptcy, ruin and dissolution were rushing madly upon her. This we will do until the nation yields to our prayers, and guaranties us the full enjoyment of our liberties, protection to our persons throughout the land, complete enfranchisement, and until all are equal as American citizens before the law.

Resolved, That we regard the objects which the State Equal Rights League stands pledged to carry out, viz: equal political rights without distinction of race or color, as the same for which thousands of us fought, suffered and died, and that we pledge ourselves to work for it, recommend it, and in every way labor for its success, believing it to be the best plan proposed for carrying to a successful termination the objects for which we have lived, and hope to enjoy as the birth-right of American citizens.

PETITION

The undersigned, officers and members of the Pennsylvania State Equal Rights' League, call the attention of your honorable body to the 4th Article of U. S. Constitution, Section 4th, in which we find that "the United States shall guaranty to every State in the Union, a republican form of government;" and seeing that in this State and many others, such a form of government does not exist, we therefore most respectfully ask the adoption of the following amendment to the Constitution of the United States:

That there shall be no legislation within the limits of the United States and Territories, against any civilized portion of the inhabitants, native-born or naturalized, on account of race or color, and that all such legislation now existing within said limits, is anti-republican in character, and therefore void.

Resolved, That we petition the Legislature of Pennsylvania, requesting them to instruct their Senators and Representatives in the Congress of the United States, to vote against the admission of any State into the Union, that restricts the franchise to any class on account of race or color.

Resolved, (1) That the Solicitors be, and they are thereby authorized to forward blank petition to every League, Church, Lodge, or other organization within the State, requesting that the petition be signed by its own members, and forwarded to Congress as speedily as possible.

Resolved, (2) That blank petitions be forwarded by the Solicitors to every member of the League and to others interested; and that they are hereby requested to have the blanks filled with the names of their city, town, or village, and signed by their citizens without regard to sex or color, and forwarded to Congress as early as possible.

Resolved, (3) That a copy of the petition and these resolutions, be immediately forwarded by the Corresponding Secretary to the National League, and to each State League, with the request that they be adopted by them, and put into practical operation, in order that the National League, every State League, every auxiliary league, every church, lodge, or other association, and every city, town, and village in the United States may contribute its influence in pleading for justice and equality before the law.

Resolved, That it is the duty of every league subordinate to the State League of Pennsylvania, to appoint canvassers, whose duty it shall be to get the statistics respecting the numbers, wealth, occupation, &c., of the colored people of this State, and report the same to the Executive Board or Bureau, for compilation and publication at the earliest practicable time.

Moved by Mr. Vance, of Harrisburg, to adjourn.—Lost.

Moved by Mr Brown, of Hollidaysburg, to suspend so much of our rules as prevents us from transacting business at our evening session.—Carried.

Mr. Bustill's motion to strike out article 10th of the Constitution of the State League, was now taken up and carried.

The Finance Committee then reported through their Chairman, Mr. N. W. Depee, of Philadelphia.

The Finance Committee do recommend:

1st. That each member of this meeting be taxed one dollar ($1) for the support of our annual meeting.

2d. That a collection be taken up at each session of the League.

On behalf of Finance Com.

NATH'L W. DEPEE, *Chairman.*

Moved by Mr. Bustill, of Philadelphia, to adopt.

Moved by Mr. Hughes, of Harrisburg, to lay on the table for the present.—Carried.

On motion of Mr. Vance, of Harrisburg, the League adjourned.

Evening Session—Aug. 9th.

The League met pursuant to adjournment, at 8 o'clock, Mr. President Peck in the chair.

Minutes of afternoon session read and approved.

The Report of the Finance Committee being under consideration, the first recommendation of the Committee was, on motion of Mr. J. C. White, Jr., of Philadelphia, amended by *taxing every member of the League one dollar*, instead of *every member of the meeting.*

The report as amended was then adopted.

Its provisions are as follows:

1st. That every member of the League be taxed one dollar ($1) for the support of the annual meeting.

2d. That a collection be taken up at each session of the League.

The Constitutions of State and Auxiliary Leagues were then taken up for amendment.

Mr Bustill, of Philadelphia, moved to amend Art. 12th, Constitution of State League, so as to read thus:

"That nothing in this Constitution shall be so construed as to prohibit any auxiliary league or other association herein represented, from directly connecting itself with National Equal Rights' League, or to prohibit the auxiliary leagues, or other associations herein represented, belonging to any city, county, or counties within the State, combining for the purpose of directly connecting themselves with the N. E. R. L."

The amendment was adopted.

Mr. Bustill, of Philadelphia, moved to fill up blanks in Art. 4th, Constitution of Auxiliary Leagues, with the word "ten."—Not agreed to.

Mr. Bustill, of Phila., moved an amendment to Art. 4th Constitution of Auxiliary Leagues, making the entrance fee not less than 25 cents, and the monthly contributions not less than 10 cents. Not agreed to.

The following amendment to Art. 9th, Constitution of Auxiliary Leagues, offered by Prof G. B. Vashon, of Pittsburgh, elicited a short, but spirited debate, and was finally voted down by a large majority:

"In the elections, each member not in arrears, "shall be entitled to one vote, and to one additional vote for each and every dollar that he "may pay into the treasury over and above "the amount of his or her annual contribution."

Moved by Mr. Bustill, of Philada., that the Constitutions of State and Auxiliary Leagues be now adopted as amended. Carried.

Mr Solicitor Bustill reported the No. 17—Pittsburg E. R League, Prof. Geo B. Vashon, representative, and paid their representation fee ($10.)

The choirs of the City being present by invitation of the League, were requested by the President to sing, and they eloquently discoursed "My Country, 'tis of thee," while the Finance Committee were making their collection.

Mr Fauset, of Philadelphia, offered a resolution, providing for the taxation of Auxiliary Leagues, according to their membership. Referred to the Business Committee.

The meeting then resolved itself into the committee of the whole on the state of the League.

Mr. J. C Bustill, of Philadelphia, in the chair.

After deliberation, the Committee rose and asked leave to sit again, which was granted, and the meeting adjourned till to-morrow morning at 10 o'clock.

* * *

For the Christian Recorder.

THE CURSE OF CASTE;

OR

THE SLAVE BRIDE.

BY MRS. JULIA C. COLLINS.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

Further Developments

"Claire is better, Col Tracy writes. We dare to indulge the hope that she will again be restored to perfect health. The certificate and letters prove beyond the least semblance of a doubt that Claire Neville is our grand daughter—the offspring of my son's unfortunate union. We can, of course, say nothing of this to Claire for a long time to come. But I frequently ask myself, Where is my son, whom I have made so exile from his native land? You, of course, know nothing of *him*. But if, by any strange or unexpected combination of circumstances, you should learn any thing concerning him, lose no time in transmitting the knowledge to me."

A sigh of relief escaped Richard, as Miss Elwood ceased speaking. He would yet press his darling child to his heart, which was already overflowing with paternal love. And his father, it was evident, had not quite forgotten.

It was decided that Mons Sayeurd and Richard should remain the guests of Miss Elwood until the following day, when, in company with their kind hostess, they would pay a visit to old Juno.

"Martin, I had a strange dream, last night, and shall hear good news ere the day closes," said Juno, cheerfully.

Martin looked up, with a gratified smile. He was gladdened by any thing that betokened a return of Juno's wonted spirits; for ever since she learned of Claire's illness, she had been sad and silent, frequently indulging in long crying spells.

Martin had often reasoned with her, and persuaded her to be more hopeful, but all to no purpose; for Juno persistently refused to be comforted. But on this glorious morning Juno seemed more like her former self; and at noon, when Martin returned to dinner, he found Juno singing, and seemingly somewhat excited. Every window was hoisted, every door was at its widest extension, while carpets and furniture underwent a thorough sweeping and dusting. Martin looked on in perfect astonishment, as his wife hurriedly put the various articles in their proper places. "Why, Juno, what do you mean?" he found time and breath to ask, as Juno peremptorily ordered him to kill two of the spring pullets.

"Well," said she, in reply, "the truth is, I expect company."

"Who?" queried Martin, eagerly.

"Oh, I don't know *who*—but the rooster crowed before the door three times, this morning; so I know somebody's coming; and I want to be prepared, that's all."

After they were seated at the table, Juno sat for some minutes looking thoughtfully into her tea cup, and then said, in low and impressive tones:

"Martin, I tell you, *Master Richard is coming.* I know it. I feel it. He may not come to-day, nor yet to-morrow, but *he is coming*, and that very soon, too."

Martin thought it was very likely that Richard would come. If his wife had said, "Martin, the moon will fall to-morrow night," he would have believed it quite possible. However, the meal despatched and the two spring pullets killed, Martin returned to his work in the south meadow, while Juno, upon the strength of her dreams and the crowing chanticleer, continued her busy preparation. She frequently sought the door, and strained her eyes far down the dusty road, but, failing to discern any one in the distance, returned to her work. But ere long her attentive ear caught the sound of wheels. She ran to the door, just in time to see Miss Elwood coming up the neatly bordered walks, accompanied by two gentlemen. Juno bent one piercing glance upon the taller of the two gentlemen, and sank in a chair, exclaiming, in an excited voice, "God be praised! it is Master Richard!"

And when the two entered the little parlor, and Richard shook her warmly by the hand, saying, "My dear old friend, I am rejoiced to see you!" Juno could only sob aloud and fervently ejaculate

"Thank the Lord! thank the Lord!"

It was some time before she was composed enough to relate to Richard the closing scenes in his young wife's life. The entire party was more or less affected, as Juno, in simple but eloquent words, repeated Lina's trials—how the young wife's cheek grew pale and her step feeble, as she waited with breaking heart for the letter that would never come, how she turned away with a look of hopeless despair in her beautiful eyes; and how, at last, a letter came, and proved fatal in its cruel missive; a night of sorrow, and the cloudless morning dawned upon a beautiful new-born babe, and the lifeless form of the young mother; how she and the old nurse, Mrs. Butterworth, had watched with pride and wonder over baby Claire, until Manville came, telling her that Richard was in Europe, and advising the sale of Rose Cottage, and her removal to the eastern part of the State.

Richard grew more astonished and indignant as each successive revelation served to disclose more fully the duplicity of Manville. When Juno concluded her narrative, he related all that had taken place after he bade them farewell at the door of Rose Cottage, until he stood with gentle Addie Villiers by his young wife's grave. When he had finished, Juno said, "I never believed the wrong was in you, Master Richard. I always thought and said you would come. I never told Claire who her father was, because I wanted her to respect you; but, thank God, it will all be made right."

A long time they remained talking over the past. Martin returned from the field, and was met at the door by the triumphant Juno, who exclaimed,

"Martin, Martin, he has come! Master Richard is here!"

Martin could only gaze upon his wife as one in a dream. He listened incredulously as she excitedly repeated, "Master Richard has come!" and seriously began to think his better-half was not quite right. But his doubts were dispelled by the pleasant voice of Miss Elwood:

"Come in, Martin, and see Mr. Tracy."

Martin received the introduction awkwardly enough, and regarded Richard as an object of great interest and worthy of his undivided attention.

After doing justice to Juno's spring-pullets, the company took their leave, in order to secure a good night's rest ere they started on their long journey south. They bid Juno and Martin good-by with much regret, and proceeded on their way with hopeful hearts; and, for once in his life, perhaps, Mons Sayeurd was silent. The travellers left L—— by an early train on the following morning. But, leaving them to pursue their journey alone, we will precede them to New Orleans.

(*To be continued.*)

* * *

For the Christian Recorder.

A HOP AT THE BANNEKER HOUSE.

CAPE ISLAND, August 17, 1865.

MR EDITOR.—Being one of a party of twelve gentlemen who took part in the above named *Fete*, we have thought it right and proper to attempt, through the medium of your columns, to give publicity to the manner in which the guests of the Banneker House and their invited friends found themselves treated on that occasion.

Through the united efforts of Messrs R. H. Gleaves, Chas. B Cully, David R. Chester, John C. Bowers, Thomas Charnock, of Philadelphia, Dr. Hudson and Mr. Tennant, of Baltimore, and others, a committee being appointed by them for the purpose, a grand Hop was arranged by them for the evening of the 17th inst. Their plans succeeded, and at half past 9 o'clock as gay a party as ever graced the parlor of any hotel, assembled at the Banneker, and all went on as merry as a marriage bell—and the guests of the Banneker, with their friends, were lost in the gay waltz and merry dance generally for two hours or more. When lo! a sudden mist came over the spirits of this happy throng; for exactly at fifteen minutes past twelve, P. M., and just as the last quadrille was being made up, the proprietress, or her son, as authorized agent, perhaps—who, by the way, was not of the party, nor an inmate of the house, but who figured conspicuously during the evening, contrary to their lofty notions of select society, thought it the better plan, for the reputation of their House and the comfort and enjoyment of their guests, to curtail the amusements and end the evening's diversions.

Therefore, without the slightest hesitation, or even a moment's notice, the gas was turned out in both parlors, thus depriving the patrons of the House of the common privileges for which they were paying an enormously high rate of board, considering the real comforts and conveniences meted out to them.

Now, Mr. Editor, we think this was a most insulting outrage, and one that should not have been tamely borne. But this was not all. As if desiring to add injury to insult, they most audaciously demanded the sum of ten dollars for the alleged use of the parlors and injury done to the matting—and this unjust and avaricious charge they made against their own boarders and some few gentlemen outside of the House, who kindly got up the Hop for the special entertainment of the guests of the Banneker House. The Committee, however, at once paid the ten dollars, though that sum would buy two such mattings as that on the floor of the parlor in question, for to our certain knowledge, the said matting has been there for three successive years, and much injury could not be done it. In fact, it might prove interesting to visitors as an antiquated relic of ancient and better days. Perhaps it does need removal or renewal, but to do so, Mr. Editor, at the expense of boarders, is putting it on rather thick.

We were both astounded and mortified to learn also that Mrs. Teagle had made the remark that the company was, to her, very objectionable, inasmuch as they were nothing but hotel boys and gamblers.

We regret, Mr. Editor, that things have come to such a pass, when such men as Messrs Richard Gleaves, John C. Bowers, Chester, Charnock, Cully, Hudson, Tennant, and others of note, means and worth in our community, can be termed hotel boys and blacklegs. Down with such audacity! And coming from such a source! Would a true and thorough-bred lady express herself in such a manner towards her superiors in point of rank, wealth and INTELLIGENCE? We could make your ears tingle, Mr. Editor, by the recital of a deed perpetrated at Cape May by these would-be people of such refined sentiments and attributes, who might pass as those of noble lineage, did not the cloven foot peer out. More anon, if need be.

As regards the other remark, it needs no word of comment. The ignorance which prompted it is palpable enough. We shall simply hurl it back from whence it came, by saying that we saw no one there better deserving of the appellation than the party using it and the ill-bred fellow who rudely turned off the gas—thus showing that they knew not how to conduct themselves in good society.

We cannot conceive from whence came the right of proprietors, public servants, to choose who are fit associates for their guests. When guests pay for accommodations and services rendered, proprietors become servants, and not judges.

We are truly sorry, Mr. Editor, that we have been compelled thus to tax your readers and occupy your columns, for we have been for five or six weeks viewing with silent pleasure the success that the new proprietors of the Banneker were meeting with, and was in good hopes that they would make for their House what a generous public was willing to give them, and what the house in former days enjoyed—a good reputation.

CATZO

The Christian Recorder.

Philadelphia, Saturday, Sept. 2, 1865

EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE

SKETCHES BY THE WAYSIDE

Chicago, August 15

The weather is very cool here in the mornings and evenings, in the vicinity of the Lake—so much so, that wandering remembrances of old Jack Frost are vividly brought to mind, as we instinctively draw the lappels of our coat together, with an involuntary shrug, at the dawn and close of day. From the time we take our breakfast, in the morning, until night, we are kept constantly on the move. There is abundance of work to occupy our undivided time and attention. We are much pleased and gratified to find a deep interest manifested in this great Western metropolis in behalf of the CHRISTIAN RECORDER, and we trust that this fraternal feeling may ever continue. The following named persons will act as agents for the securing of Clubs for our paper: Miss Daniels, Miss C. Carter, Miss L. Jones, (the talented daughter of the renowned John Jones,) Miss Platt, (a daughter of the great lumber merchant of Chicago, formerly of Pennsylvania,) Mr Moss and Mr Hancock. These worthy ladies and gentlemen will receive Clubs of ten subscribers each, with one copy *gratis* for one year to the getter up of every such Club of ten cash subscribers at $2.50 per annum. Let us hope that out of the five thousand colored residents of Chicago, these kind friends whom we have constituted agents will procure at least two hundred new names to our subscription list. We think they will, and we trust we shall not be disappointed.

Tuesday Evening.

We had the pleasure of attending a festival at Bethel church, on Tuesday evening. The whole affair was tastefully and appropriately gotten-up, and proved a most entertaining occasion to all present.

Wednesday Morning, 16th.

We called upon a great many of our acquaintances, both white and colored. The colored people generally are doing pretty well. Still, we would advise many of them to purchase farms or strips of land, so that they might raise their own poultry, hogs, cows, corn, and other necessaries of life.

In the evening we attended a festival at Quinn's Chapel. At both of these festivals we met many friends, which was very pleasant to us. We also had the pleasure of falling in with many of our old and much missed Louisville friends.

Thursday, 17th.

A select pic nic party went out to-day in the cars some eight or ten miles into the country. We received some most pressing invitations to attend from John Jones and family, and several others. However, we finally consented to go; and we must say that it was one of the finest affairs in which we ever had the pleasure of participating. The company was just about lively enough, and was very sociable and agreeable. Among the exercises were ball-playing, pitching of quoits, blind man's buff, and foot-racing, in which some of the ladies took quite an active part; and our readers may imagine the good feeling and interest that was manifested in all the exercises. We were much amused at the zest which the ladies manifested in entering as competitors in the foot-race, and various other exercises. Every thing was calculated to stir the young blood and cheer the old heart—to smooth the wrinkled front of time, and dispel for awhile the busy cares of life.

WEALTH AMONG THE COLORED PEOPLE OF CHICAGO.

Many of our people in Chicago are doing a thriving business. Among the wealthier portion are Mr. John Jones, Mr. James Blanks, and Mr Platt.

We had the pleasure of calling upon Mr. Jones at his place of business, and we are gratified to be able to inform our readers that he owns one of the finest buildings in Chicago. It is four stories high, and is all rented out, except the basement. The rent of the three stories alone brings him in over two thousand dollars annually. The basement Mr. Jones occupies himself in carrying on the most extensive clothing business in the whole city. He has constantly in his employ some eighteen or twenty white men, to say nothing about his colored help. The scale has turned at last. It formerly was the case that white men would not work for colored men; but they are now glad to get to work for Mr. Jones, and all under his command, ready to do his bidding. His wish is their law. This is right, and the change is a gratifying one. We shall like it better as it becomes more general. We should judge Mr. Jones to be worth at least one hundred thousand dollars. So much for nerve and energy. The secret of wealth is easy and plain: *Determination.* Were you to question those persons who murmur at being compelled to flounder in the mud all their lives, you would find that in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred they never made a real effort to get out of the mud—that they never had nerve enough to make the trial.

We left the beautiful and enterprising city of Chicago on Friday night, in company with Brothers Hall, McIntosh and others. Our place of destination was the seat of the Conference at Springfield, Ills.

Saturday Morning, 19th.

Conference met at 9 o'clock, Bishop Campbell in the chair.

Conference was opened with singing and prayer, and reading a portion of the Scriptures. Bishop Quinn and nearly all the brethren are in the city. They are all looking finely, and are in excellent spirits.

We shall give a more correct and general report next week.

GEN. COX AND THE NEGRO PROBLEM

A remarkable letter from the distinguished soldier whose name heads this article, has attracted the attention of journalists all over the country. It was written, (we may add for the information of the few who have not heard of it,) to some friends in Oberlin, who desired to learn the political creed of the general, recently nominated by the Republicans as candidate for Governor of Ohio.

Gen. Cox assumes that there is, between the blacks and whites of this country, a hostility too deeply seated ever to be eradicated, and consequently that any attempt at political unity is sure to end in disappointment to those who hope to witness its attainment. He is a colonizationist, but he does not desire particularly to send the negro to Africa, or the isles of the sea, but only to form with them a dependency of the United States, out of certain portions of some of the Southern States,—South Carolina, Florida, Georgia, and Alabama, where they might, by superior inducements, be encouraged to emigrate, and live by themselves.

The General does not, however, propose to use coercive measures in carrying out his plan, and admits that there are some difficulties connected with it, in which last supposition we believe there are but few who disagree with him. Gen Cox, like a great many others who have attempted to offer a solution of the vexing problem,—"What is to be done with the negro?" finds himself altogether incapable of offering a remedy at all better than the disease. All the political doctors in the country can do nothing for the case presented to them, unless they at once throw aside all dependence upon the nostrums heretofore given to the people, and study more carefully the new conditions to be combated.

When the loyal people of the country found the rebels making rapid headway against their best disciplined armies, it was deemed advisable to accept the aid of the negro as a soldier, and doubtless, a few thought then that he should be admitted to every right of which he proved himself worthy. Now, however, his services appear not so necessary, and the masses of the people would very gladly see the present disturbances removed, although the black man were, at once and forever, returned to a state of peonage or actual slavery. But it cannot be. The agitation of this question will go on until General Cox, and all who hold his views, find themselves compelled to accept the conditions which place the black man of this country upon perfect political equality with all other Americans, and until the echo comes back with ever-increasing distinctness,—"Give the negro his rights," and leave the consequences with God, who loves justice and will guard and prosper the people who delight in it.

THE FREEDMEN'S BUREAU—ITS WANTS.

The late speech of Gen. Oliver O. Howard, Chief of the Freedmen's Bureau, before an association in Maine, is full of interest to all who desire the advancement of the unfortunate class whose welfare depends upon the successful working of this organization and its auxiliaries.—Owing to a want of means and other causes, the Bureau has had to struggle against many difficulties, which are not yet surmounted, and it is easy to see, from the present temper of the rebels, that it will be a long time before the necessity for its existence will have ceased.

We doubt not that the friends of the freedmen in Congress, as well as out of it, will soon see what can be done to render the Bureau more effective, in many respects, than it is at present. Its sphere should be so enlarged that the terrible abuses still practised upon the helpless objects of its care nearly all over the South, would at once be reported, and the aid of the military, when necessary, invoked to protect them, and prevent the pledge of the Government to them from being violated.

There is evidently a vast amount of work yet to be accomplished by this organization, and all who desire to see the country return to a condition of peace and prosperity, should earnestly strive to do something in aid of the institutions already in existence, and now being organized in various sections for the education—moral, physical, and intellectual—of the freedmen. Upon these, working in harmony with the Freedmen's Bureau, must we mainly depend for the bestowal upon these people of those benefits which, with suitable protection from violence, they will do so much to earn for themselves.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

Messrs. Ticknor & Fields, the publishers of "Our Young Folks," have certainly supplied a want long felt by the American public. They have secured the aid of the best talent in the country, as the unparalleled success of the magazine shows beyond doubt. Each number excels the one previous, and "Our Young Folks" is now looked for with as much (if not more) anxiety as any monthly in the land.

Those of our readers who wish a most beautiful magazine for the parlor and fireside cannot do better than subscribe for the above. They will be more than amply repaid the subscription price, ($2.)

Mr T B Pugh, 6th and Chestnut Sts., who is always ahead in matters of the kind, receives subscriptions, and delivers "Our Young Folks" to residents of the city free of charge. Mr Pugh can supply back numbers from the first. As it is a capital size for binding, we advise friends to take advantage of the same.

HOURS AT HOME

The September number of this excellent and popular monthly contains several very readable articles. It opens with "Dangers and Demands of the New Era," by Jos R. Spaulding, Esq.

Each number of "Hours at Home" is embellished with a good engraving. This issue contains a remarkably correct one of the Sea of Galilee, and city of Tiberias. It seems to steadily grow in favor, and, under the able management of Mr J. M. Sherwood, bids fair to rank second to none.

Received from Mr T. B. Pugh, Chestnut and Sixth streets.

ENTERPRISE AMONG OUR COLORED MEN.

We take great pleasure in noticing the fact, that our men of color are beginning to realize the fact that more men of business are needed among them. Several have already shown that they understand this. We will not now particularize, but shall do so in an early number.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

In answer to numerous inquiries from our subscribers we would say that the postage on the RECORDER is only five cents every three months, payable at the office where received. Those who prefer, can have the postage prepaid here by sending us twenty cents extra, which will prepay for one year.

A CORRECTION.

In our last issue, in the marriage by Rev. J. M. Lowber, the lady's name should have been inserted Mrs Eliza Hazzard, of New London, Conn. Bro Lowber threw us completely off the track, and caused us to neglect congratulating the happy couple, which we now do.

THE EXCURSION TO ATLANTIC CITY

In another column will be found an advertisement of an excursion from our friends to Atlantic city. It promises to be one of the most *recherche* of the season. The price of tickets is $1.25, which answers going and returning. From the names of those having the matter in charge, we anticipate it will be a success.

Mr Bryant, the well known manager of the road, will spare no pains to provide for the comfort of all who may desire to attend. As this will probably be the last opportunity this season, we hope our friends will avail themselves of the same.

BOOK NOTICES

THE BIBLE AS AN EDUCATING POWER AMONG THE NATIONS. By Jno. S Hart, LL. D. pp 63

We have received from Messrs J. P. Garrigues & Co. 148 South Fourth Street, a copy of the above pamphlet. Dr Hart is well known as one of the most accomplished teachers of youth in the country, and has here given us, in a small compass, a most valuable and interesting treatise on the mission of the Bible, in its relation to the education of nations. In viewing the devastation caused by disregarding its precepts, in our own country, we wish that every man, woman and child might read and ponder the truths so prominently set forth in this little volume.

REWARD CARDS.—The same firm sends us, also, several styles of Reward Cards, for Sunday Schools, &c. We would again call the attention of pastors and superintendents, and others, to the large and splendid collection of Sunday School requisites offered by Messrs G & Co., at the lowest rates.

BETHEL A. M. E. SABBATH SCHOOL.

This, the oldest, and probably the largest and best Sabbath school belonging to the A. M. E. Church in America, celebrated last Wednesday, 30th inst., by an excursion to Diamond Cottage. The morning was everything else except a favorable one, but as old Sol began to shine forth and the lowering clouds to disperse, the hearts of thousands were made glad, in anticipation of a merry time.

The crowd which followed the school, was, as usual, large. The most ignorant and the most refined could easily be recognized among the assemblage. It is estimated by some that over seven thousand were present at one time. The boats were crowded during the whole day.

Everything passed off in a pleasant manner, with one or two exceptions. The teachers and scholars alike had a jolly time generally, and when the horn was sounded for the children to assemble preparatory to embarking for home, many felt that their enjoyment had just begun, and some refused to leave the ground.

The clergy were well represented; among them were Revs. Wm. Moore, Cuff, Turpin, Cornish, Smith, Stevenson, Atwell, and others whose names we forget. They of the black coat and white cravat seemed to enjoy themselves quite as well as any.

The several teachers and the worthy superintendent of the school all deserve much credit for maintaining so much order and decorum among so many.

We left the scene of festivity at 8 P. M., and ere one hour had elapsed we had had many pleasing thoughts and fancies, and was again seated in our sanctum wondering how long it would be before we could again go through the same routine.

For the Christian Recorder.

RALEIGH CORRESPONDENCE.

Raleigh, North Carolina,
August 13th, 1865.

MR EDITOR:—I promised, in my last letter, to say something in relation to the condition of things about this city, and its surroundings. Raleigh is handsomely situated, and beautifully laid out—the streets running north and south, east and west. The Capitol or State House stands in or about the centre. It is the picture of Southern aristocracy, having large yards and gardens, but very indifferently built frame dwellings, with here and there a tasty edifice. From the appearance of the city, very little attention has been paid to the erection of finely constructed or Gothic buildings, such as are seen in our Northern cities.' From what we learn, more pains have been taken with the "keeping of the negroes in their places," according to Southern language, than to the improvement of the city. Yet, notwithstanding the vigilance in the direction just mentioned, there have been many noble and kind hearted men and women here, who were owners of slaves, and now that this wicked and nefarious institution is annihilated, they feel rejoiced.

The Fourth of July was one of the happiest days the colored citizens ever experienced. The procession was very large and grand, well represented by hundreds of school children, different benevolent societies, and citizens. Many persons came in from the country, ten or fifteen miles around, to this, their first anniversary of liberty. It was said that some of the whites intended to disturb the peace and order of the procession, but I am happy to say that nothing occurred, so far as I could see or learn, to verify such statements, although the streets and sidewalks were crowded with white spectators, both civilians and soldiers.

General Ames, in command here, kindly tendered the services of the Army Brass Band, which discoursed excellent music, to the committee and marshals conducting the exercises of the day. He also provided the procession with a sufficient guard to prevent any disturbance. There were over five hundred flags and banners carried in the hands of children and adults, in honor of their country and liberty. The only disappointment affecting the grandeur and magnificence of the occasion, was caused by not having the bust of our lamented and beloved President in the procession, which was to have been borne by four men upon a catafalque covered by the American Flag and enclosed by a canopy of evergreens, with a banner, upon which were inscribed the philanthropic and patriotic sentiments expressed by him in his last inaugural address, "If God wills that this mighty scourge of war continue until all the wealth piled by two hundred and fifty years of unrequited toil, shall be sunk, and until every drop of blood drawn by the lash shall be paid by another drawn with the sword, as was said three thousand years ago, so still it must be said,—'*The judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.*'"—Abraham Lincoln.

But unfortunately the bust was so broken and disfigured by transportation, that it could not adorn the procession.

Capt Eliss Smith and Rev A. M. Allen, of the Christian Commission, took a very active part in the arrangements of the day. They were associated with the marshals, the most of whom were colored. Much praise is due to these gentlemen for the great interest they have taken in making the colored people's first anniversary a complete success.

The line of march was through the principal streets, passing the Governor's mansion, and thence to the beautiful grove of the Peace Institute. This grove was kindly tendered to our people for the occasion, by the President and Directors of this institution, which is a tacit acknowledgment that there are some noble, unswerving, and humane people in this City of Oaks. I have the honor of saying that I participated in this glorious occasion, in the festivities of my people. I was seated, in the procession, on a bay charger. I never rode with more ease and grace in my life.

On the ground, a large platform had been erected, where the officers of the F. D. E. R. League of the City of Raleigh, N. C., were represented with their badges, together with the several speakers, who were to make addresses on the occasion. Prayer being offered by Rev. M. G. Groom, the Declaration of Independence was read and Capt. E. Smith, after the sweet music given by the choir, delivered the oration. It was, indeed, a well written and well read document,—full and complete, sublime and eloquent. The deafening applause during its delivery told how it was received and appreciated by the waving mass of human beings, whose hearts beat in response to the great truths uttered by the speaker. Several gentlemen made interesting and eloquent speeches, including your writer, (not wishing to be egotistic,) on the glorious occasion.

Next came the festivities of the day. Nearly three thousand fared sumptuously on the dainties and luxuries prepared by the ladies. Better order I never saw at a dinner table on a public occasion. One thousand, it was supposed, were at the first table, and after all had filled their physical baskets, the fragments taken up would have supplied the wants of as many more. So I was informed.

After dinner, speaking was again resumed and continued until about six o'clock, during which time Gov. Holden, our provisional Governor, visited the grove. As soon as it was announced that he was present, three hearty cheers were given for him and the Union. He acknowledged the tribute of respect, but declined making a speech, by saying that he had been requested by the whites, who were keeping the anniversary in Capital Square, but refused, to make a speech for them. He complimented us for our good order and decorum, and retired.—After the speaking was over, the large and intelligent assemblage were dismissed, and all, happy with the day's enjoyment, repaired to their homes. So the first Fourth of July to the thousands of freedmen closed, without having a single thing occur to mar their peace or disturb their Elysian enjoyment. Even many of the white citizens, their former masters, spoke, in the highest terms, of the good order and decorum, which was much to their surprise.

In the A. M. E. Church, (known by the name of Wesley Chapel,) of which church I have the honor of being pastor, is erected, over the pulpit, beautifully ornamented and festooned with the colors of our country, the bust of Abraham Lincoln, the great emancipator, and second Father of his Country. This church has the honor, I am told, of having the first and only figure as a tribute of respect to the memory of this great and good man. The inauguration and dedicatory exercises took place on Thursday, August 3d, in the presence of hundreds of freedmen. The ladies deserve great praise for the taste they exhibited in ornamenting and draping above and around the pedestal, on which the bust stands. The dedicatory exercises were truly imposing and sublime. The honor was conferred on Capt. E. Smith to deliver the address, he having been active in obtaining another bust in lieu of the one broken. The Provost Marshal, Capt. Barrett, and other whites, both military and civilians, were present, to join in, and witness the consecration. After several remarks suitable to the occasion, the audience, by the doxology, were dismissed. Thus another happy day was recorded in the history of the colored citizens of Raleigh.

We are sorry to say, that the same reports we read every week, of the cruel treatment of our people, in certain districts of this Southern country, can be made in this State, and around Raleigh, and especially where there have been no guards of the Union army stationed. Many of the freedmen do not know that they are free. Many have been kept at work until the crops were gathered, under the promise of pay, either in money or part of the crop, but when the time for reward came, they were driven away, without means, shelter or homes. Many have come to this city, to apply to Col. Whittlesey, of the Freedmen's Bureau for protection and redress. The Colonel and Provost Marshal are kept busy in trying to settle these difficulties. Squads have been detailed and sent out in different directions, where the cases are reported, but there are hundreds that suffer out in the interior, who are afraid to report. Nearly all their manhood has been driven out of them. It has been a common occurrence to see, in this city, men, colored and white, tied up to a post, on the corner of the main street, by the thumbs, or their heads protruding through a barrel, walking up and down, under guard, for stealing, or some other violation of martial or civil law. The colored are generally from among those who have been driven in from the country, entirely destitute. In the case of our colored people, it is but the demoralizing and baneful effects of slavery. Understanding their dispositions and moral tendencies, I believe and know, that as fast as they are educated and taught what freedom is in its fullest sense, all these practises will disappear. But I am glad to say, that many of those who formerly owned slaves, are having contracts drawn, and are hiring hundreds, giving from $10 to $15 per month to males, and $5 to females, and rations. Since Captain Barrett's administration as Provost Marshal, more order has prevailed in our city among the Union soldiers. The liquor saloons are being ferreted out, their contents confiscated, and proprietors imprisoned. There has been considerable talk of the city and surroundings being guarded by colored troops. We hope such may be the case soon, and not we alone, for many of the whites express the same desire.

I hope you will pardon me for this long letter. I shall close to resume my correspondence at some future time, the Lord willing, for I have many things yet to say.

Yours for Liberty,
G. W. BRODIE.

For the Christian Recorder.

FIRST OF AUGUST AT URBANA, OHIO

MR EDITOR—The people of this place turned out in full, to commemorate the day of Emancipation in the British West Indies. Never before have I witnessed an occasion of such intense interest as was manifested here. Men and women, citizens and soldiers, all came to join in the general rejoicing.

Rev. Henry Jackson, Mr. James Handley, and Mr. James Douglas, by their polite manners and determined purpose, made the affair a complete success. The fair-grounds were densely crowded with a multitude of people; and when the hour arrived, they all sat down to a grand feast of every thing that was nice.

After dinner, they gathered around the speaker's stand. A band of music filled the air with the sweet symphonies of its inspiring strains. An earnest prayer was offered, pursuant to which, Mr. C. B. Jones, with all the grace of a gentleman, stepped forward, and in a most happy manner, introduced the talented and eloquent, B. K. Sampson, as orator of the day. Then followed an address, beautiful, powerful, and convincing. He said:

Mr President—Thirty-one years ago, the millions of supporters of liberty, throughout the globe, awoke from their long slumberings, to join in the chorus of chanting praises to the great Architect of the universe. Year after year, the friends of freedom have recounted the glories of British Emancipation, until all around our political horizon, widens and brightens; and far up in the meridian shines the day star of freedom.

Yesterday, we beheld men wearing the shackles and chains; to-day, we see them bearing the proud insignia of an American soldier, suing at the courts of the National Capitol, for the rights and privileges of an American citizen.

Amid the violent convulsions of a four years' war, slavery has died in the unwonted struggle. The black flag of tyranny has been consumed in the fires of the furious freemen, and in its stead waves the flag of the nation,—the emblem of American liberty, and there it shall wave forever.

In every trial of the nation's peril, the colored man has shown unfaltering devotion to the cause of the American Republic, and in the crowning act of his career, throughout these trials, is the part he has borne in the great conflict which has just ended. He has stooped to overlook the most extreme indignities, and has complied with the most urgent demands.

By a call from the President, he went into the Union Army, and won for himself the reward of freedom. The Proclamation of Emancipation became the irrevocable law of the land. The national army became mighty with the sword, until from the Potomac to the Gulf, from the western verge of the Mississippi, to the eastern slopes of the Atlantic, reflected the splendors of successful victory.

The black man became an object of terror to traitors. Steadily and surely the great pilot of state steered the ship, and weathered out the murmurers of ingratitude. Black men met the waves of the conflict, and overcame the foes of the government. City after city fell, until Richmond itself was surrendered to a band of black warriors.

The rebellion is crushed, and peace smiles upon a ransomed country. But had it not been for the aid of the colored soldier, in putting this rebellion down, how would it have been with the nation to-day, and where would rest all the glory and greatness of her time-honored institutions? Doubtless the flames of a bloody war would be sweeping over the entire land, or the republic brought under the will of some foreign despot. Then shall there be no restitution made to him for the sacrifices and the services he has rendered? Is there no national and inalienable right that this government can restore, as an encouragement to true loyalty, and as an acknowledgment of real manhood? Yes, the elective franchise is the lawful property of every good man, and it is all that we claim from the government. It is ours, and the government has no reason to withhold it from us.

The Emancipation Proclamation guaranties to the slave, his personal freedom, but worthless is that freedom to him, unless he is allowed the right of voting.

There are many professed union men, who are wholly opposed to the black man using a single political privilege; but such men were never truly loyal to their government; for the man who loves the Union, also loves the defenders of it.

Mr. Sampson spoke for about one hour, in a most able manner. He sat down amid the shouts and deafening applause of his audience.

After the address, Rev. Mr. Johnson arose and said, that it did his heart good to listen to such a stirring and eloquent address. He sincerely wished that he was a colored man, that he could go forth and defend the cause of his people. And when he saw such able men as Mr. Sampson, Mr. Langston, and others, standing up before the multitude, teaching sentiments of liberty and truth, he was hopeful of a better day.

JAMES HENDLEY.

For the Christian Recorder.

AN INTERESTING LETTER FROM WILMINGTON, N. C.

The colored people of Wilmington number some six thousand. As a class they are not inferior in intelligence and enterprise. A few have always been free so far as the usages of slavery permit—secretly securing the instruction of their children. They comprise some of the best citizens and mechanics, having houses, stores, and sometimes shops, and some moneys of their own.

Most of them, however, were freed at the military possession of the city, remaining in tenements or kitchens, at the will or return of their owners, and laboring for daily subsistence as occasion might offer.

Some are refugees, perhaps helpless women or orphaned children, coming to their friends or to the colored camp or hospital, and receiving limited sustenance from the Government. They were carried home or from plantations around, far into the country by their masters, at the approach of the Union army, leaving nearly all their slave accumulations. Their sick and feeble found a comfortable hospital at the former rebel barracks.

The colored people here have four church organizations, two Methodist, one Baptist, and one Presbyterian. The aggregate membership is not far from one thousand. But they have no places (they can call their own) for worship or schools, and no present means of obtaining them. So far, they have been amply supplied through the military; and excellent schools have been established by different benevolent associations. Fourteen have been in successful operation, ten here and four in the vicinity, with an attendance of nearly nineteen hundred. Ten of these (seven in the city) were established by the American Missionary Association, with a record of sixteen hundred; in which seventeen efficient teachers and monitors were employed, whose earnest and faithful labors secured general confidence and good will, and rapid progress in study. The wants of the most needy were supplied from gifts received.

Six Sabbath Schools were also organized, and taught by the Mission teachers and others, with an attendance of eight hundred. The one at Front street A. M. E. Church, averaged during the month nearly three hundred.

All were well attended and quite interesting, though without Question or Library books.—Perhaps some benevolent heart will make the needed donation.

When civil authority, (now in partial exercise) fully prevails, (though inclined to favor, and society is re-established, the buildings so favorably occupied, must be relinquished and others erected or purchased. The requisite means are not at the command of the colored people. They look to the friends of the freedmen for timely aid, to those who have already so generously furnished them and their children with many needful stores, and clothing, and means of instruction, calling forth their grateful prayer and benedictions. "He that giveth to the poor, lendeth to the Lord," and he shall receive a full reward when the King shall answer "Inasmuch, as ye have done it unto the least of these, my brethren, ye have done it unto me."

There is still a refugee camp at Fort Anderson, (though most have been removed and returned,) some twenty miles down the river where hundreds of desolate dependent beings, yet remain, with ill provision for comfort or employment.

Many thousands were sent hither by the military, having left their all and followed the course of Sherman's army (some came from Atlanta,) and several plantations are set aside for their benefit.

Boxes of clothing were distributed, but meagerly supplying the great need of the many.

Missionary teachers were furnished, relieving and instructing crowds of eager children. Some means of planting and cultivating the soil were supplied, proving, however, of little use during their shelterless, ill furnished, unsettled stay. Many were too feeble or dispirited, and too discontented and restless to receive material benefit from any industrial efforts in their behalf.

The forlorn, emaciated look, the base covering of filthy rags, the utter indifference to the common instincts and necessities of life, the absence of all natural promptings of humanity, &c., beggars all description. Among these, disease found an easy prey, and death soon ended the sufferings of many, as the thousand rude clustered graves sadly testify.

The future alone can reveal what destiny awaits those remaining, or those returned to the wasted or deserted places of former toil and suffering, leaving at every landing their sick, dead, and dying.

Their condition, and that of the people of the plantations generally, especially those far from city or village, and the immediate restraints of the military, or the Freedmen's Bureau, is one of much solicitude and uncertainty, until their status shall be generally understood and respected. They have no home or land of their own, not the rudest shelter or the smallest pate around, and none are obliged to support or protect them. They must provide for their own little ones, and their aged and sick. They can only labor and receive supplies at the terms and pleasure (generally their former master) of any one inclined to employ or befriend them. Some, no doubt, will experience the utmost generosity and kindness, receive needful sympathy and aid, and the "old cabin home" be (as far as possible) rendered a happy and quiet abode, when united families can ever enjoy its new sanctity.

Others must suffer only malice and revenge, the bitter wrath and vengeance of those who justly share the disappointments and misfortunes attending the overthrow of slavery and rebellion.

Almost daily reports or complaints are coming in of injustice, cruelty and wrong. School and separate church instruction is interdicted. Unwarranted restraint and severity exercised with threats of "death or expulsion as soon as freed from this military despotism."

Some are even driven from their cabin and cultivated field, occupied during the absence of its owner. The contracts of others, for its brief possession, are continually broken, and they deprived of the promised reward of their labor. Thus many willing and worthy hands are left without employ, while many work for a mere pittance as their living: others toil on as formerly without any agreement or probability of due return. Some are violently beaten or rudely scourged: (many cases have just occurred.) Some are deliberately shot down in open day on the public streets, (among them a girl, because she was unwilling to return to the wretched home of her former master, who is now in jail awaiting trial.) Some are waylaid and cruelly butchered. (Four in an interior county,) and some, God only knows the fate they must suffer.

May the same over-ruling hand that liberated still favor and protect the freedmen.

May it spare our country from further judgments for their blood or oppression.

In them dwells a spirit of true loyalty, and love for the union. For its wasted armies they have furnished many brave and faithful soldiers.

To aid and shelter its famished, helpless prisoners, they risked their own lives and safety, and parted with their last morsel. They restrained the hand of vengeful violence, in confidence of its justice and protection. They hoped it would free them from future wrongs and exactions, and secure the permanent enjoyment of all the peaceful associations and fruitions of life.

They wish only the safeguards and privileges of American citizens under a free Republican Government.

J. G. L.
Agt. Am. Miss As.

Wilmington, N. C. June, 1865.

RECONSTRUCTION

According to the latest advices received in this country from America, it would appear that the process of "reconstruction" in the Southern States is proceeding somewhat slowly. The amnesty proclamation of President Johnson, with its special clause excepting from pardon all rebels possessed of property worth more than twenty thousand dollars, is regarded by the wealthy classes of the South as an unjust and arbitrary enactment, unworthy of the head of a great nation. They allege, with some show of reason, that while it hangs over their heads like the sword of Damocles, they cannot with safety return to their ordinary pursuits. It is only by the outlay of capital that the South can be restored to any thing like its former state of productiveness, and men will neither lend nor lay out their capital so long as there is the least danger of having it confiscated. We cannot but think, therefore, that the twenty-thousand-dollar exception clause in President Johnson's proclamation is at once impolitic and unjustifiable. It cannot be carried out *in extenso*, and if the Government attempts to pick out victims here and there for a sacrifice and a warning, it will render itself liable to the charge of partiality in the administration of justice. Such a policy, in fact, will most effectually retard the desired reconstruction of the rebel States, by rendering property insecure, making people discontented, and in a general way interfering with the development of the country's resources and industry. As it is, the great planters and capitalists of the South are leaving their estates uncultivated and their funds unemployed, until they see what the Government really intends to do, and the consequence is that the laboring people are in a very destitute condition.

In like manner the freed negroes, from South Carolina to Texas, are in a great measure idle through necessity or choice. They are idling about the military stations, or crowding into the cities or towns, and either begging or robbing, or stealing or starving. The accounts brought by the China inform us that in Western Tennessee the negroes were deserting their employers in great numbers and crowding the streets of Memphis. The superintendent of the freedmen in that quarter was compelled to take decisive measures with the runaways, by ordering them to return and seek employment, or they would be imprisoned as rogues and vagabonds. In Texas and Louisiana Generals Granger and Custer found themselves in a similar predicament. The military posts and encampments under the command of these officers were besieged by crowds of idle blacks until they were threatened to be imprisoned or pressed into the Quartermaster's service. In Charleston several serious disturbances have taken place between the white soldiers and the citizens on the one hand, and the colored population on the other, and several disgraceful outrages have been committed on the poor negroes at Norfolk. Great dissatisfaction is also felt in South Carolina on account of the military posts having been garrisoned by colored troops, and similar feelings appear to prevail in other districts of the South. The poor blacks have also been subject to a serious mortality in Charleston; while crowds of helpless creatures, deserted by the able-bodied, have been driven out of Atlanta, to find graves in the wilderness. In short, and in the words of the telegram, "the condition of the negroes throughout the South is still reported to be very bad," and in the present unsettled state of the country it is not likely to be greatly improved for some time to come.

We have no doubt that the Federal Government means well towards the unfortunate and despised negro race, but it must be remembered that the Executive is not omnipresent, while the race to be fitted for freedom is numbered by millions and spread over a country almost as large as Europe. It is, therefore, the most stupendous work of regeneration that the world has ever seen, and in these circumstances it is no wonder that the process is attended with a great amount of suffering and misery. The negroes, moreover, are ignorant, idly disposed, and improvident, and the change from slavery to freedom came upon them suddenly and without the slightest preparation. They are therefore unfit to conduct themselves all at once like sober citizens, for the simple reason that they have never been accustomed or permitted to take care of themselves. They have been accustomed to eat and sleep, and they have been forced to labor, and that is about the sum and substance of their history and social experience. It is, therefore, extremely probable that the "negro" will continue to be the most serious difficulty with the American Government for years to come. This difficulty will, no doubt, be rendered more unmanageable by the antagonistic disposition of the whites all over the South. The emancipation of the slaves in America was forced upon the planters at the point of the bayonet. It was the offspring of force and the result of subjugation, and its very enactment must have beggared hundreds, if not thousands of high-spirited men. It is therefore ignorance of human nature to suppose that such people will look kindly upon the act, or its authors or proteges. They will look upon the negro as the original cause of the war, and all the ruin which followed in its train; and in these circumstances the colored population in the Southern States are not likely to find themselves treated with much sympathy or respect.

At the present moment the Southern planter must be smarting from defeat, and suffering from a sense of insecurity as regards the policy of the Washington Government. While these feelings remain, he is not likely to enter upon business of any kind with his former energy, and, therefore, manual labor will be at a discount. Should President Johnson think better of his proclamation, and offer a general amnesty for past offences on condition of the planters accepting things as they are, and returning as soon as possible to their ordinary occupations, we have little doubt that the negro would soon rise in public estimation. With an increasing demand for his labor he would gradually become an indispensable requisite in the social economy of the South, as a free workman; and the planters and other employers of labor would be compelled to treat him justly and kindly, even on the low ground of self-interest. This, however, will be a work of time; and time is an element which a considerable portion of the American people can ill afford to spare. They are invariably impatient of delay, and as a consequence we find a section of theoretical philanthropists and advanced politicians insisting that poor "Cuffee" should at once be intrusted with the franchise. This proposition is surely the most extravagant notion of a rampant democracy that has as yet been ventilated, and if it is carried out, there can be no good reason for withholding the suffrage from women and children. Mean while the great transformation from slavery to freedom is proceeding among the African race on the other side of the Atlantic; and, although it has been inaugurated amid sorrow and suffering, and wounds and death, on the part of the dominant race, it is to be hoped that it may reach the desired consummation.

Glasgow Herald, (Scotland,) Aug. 3d.

For the Christian Recorder.

TO NEW YORK AND LONG BRANCH

A. M. E. Bethel Church, New York.

MR. EDITOR:—Please allow me, through the columns of your paper, to say a few words to the kind friends with whom I met during my late visit to the above points.

I left this city, (Philada.) to which I was appointed, June 10th last, to go to New York, my old homestead, to see my family, Aug. 5th, at 8 o'clock, A. M., and arrived at New York, at noon, and found my family well. I was anxious to see the Rev. Henry Davis, pastor of the A. M. E. Bethel Church, Sullivan St., so in the evening I called at the church to see him. When I arrived, I found him well, and engaged in the Official Board Meeting, and the class-leaders were making their report to the Stewards. The amount of class-money paid in was $28 and some cents. You can see that they are getting along nicely.

There was some dissatisfaction at first, concerning the appointment, but Bro. Davis soon removed that. He certainly is the right man in the right place. They say that they made a mistake in the man, so they are getting along splendidly. They tell me their church has not been in a better condition for ten years. So the pastor and his people are going on in the good old way, rejoicing.

Bro. Davis is not only a good preacher, but he is also a splendid financier. He made a good collection on Sunday, the 6th inst. The friends came forward with the *greenbacks* nicely. I am not able to say how much he realized, but it was a good collection. On Sunday morning, the 6th inst., I went to the A. M. E. Church, Bridge St., Brooklyn, L. I., to see my old friend and brother, James M. Williams. He was engaged in opening religious service. The Lord was with them, and they had a good time. He intended to be at Bro D. P. Seaton's camp-meeting, which began, I believe, on the 17th inst.

From here I went to see the Rev Joshua Woodlin, pastor of the A. M. E. Church, Fleet St., Brooklyn. Bro. Woodlin has a fine Sabbath School. It was delightful to see the little boys and girls going to school, when the sexton began to ring their splendid bell. This is the only A

M E Church in New York or in Brooklyn that has a bell Each of them has an organ, and they are in a flourishing condition It has been said by some persons, that an organ is not becoming to the Methodist Church. I am at a loss to know how it is that the sound of an organ can hinder the effect of Christian devotion.

I have now come to the conclusion, that we can get to heaven, if we will, either with or without an organ in our churches. We expect to arrive at this point soon.

Yours in Christ.
R P G

August 28th, 1865

For the Christian Recorder.

WILBERFORCE UNIVERSITY.

Mr. Editor.—The following report of my agency was made at the Annual Meeting of the Board of Trustees

Contributions for Wilberforce University.

Urbana, $8 20; Piqua, 6 00; Troy, 60 00; Delaware, 7.00, Dublin, 2 45; Richmond, 24 60; Newport, 11.00; Greenville Settlement, 9.00; New Richmond, 3 55; Lebanon, 9 50; Greenfield, 14.75; Frankfort, 6.00; Chillicothe, 3 00; Gallipolis, 117 00; Pomeroy, O 13 00; Cleveland, 8.75; Buffalo, 26.50; Elmira, 32 00; Coxsackie, 5 42; Troy, 6.17; Albany, 66 30; Brooklyn, 42.04; New York, 69 40; Newark, 12 00; Boston, 23.45; Providence, 54 44; New Bedford, 18 00; Newport, 5 00; Bridgeport, 8 00; Camden, 7 39; Philadelphia, 44 75; Washington, 47.41; Georgetown, 15 35; Pomeroy, Va. 26 00; Norfolk, 20 00; St Louis, 28.15; New Orleans, 191 35; Algiers, 5.30; Natchez, 282 00; Vicksburg, 142 00, Grey Eagle, 18 00.—Whole amount, $1409.13. Expenses, 415 38 —Amount after deducting expenses, $1083 74

The above contributions are what I received. Other moneys received have been acknowledged by Rev. James A Shorter.

Included in the $54.44 from Providence, are $20 which were sent me by Mr. George Henry.

Of the $282.00 received at Natchez, $50.00 were contributed (through the influence of Mrs Fitzhugh and another lady,) by a Society known as the Daughters of Zion This Society is doing a great work in Natchez

All moneys should be sent to Rev. E. D. Davis, Xenia, Ohio. John G. Mitchell.

AN APPEAL IN BEHALF OF WILBERFORCE UNIVERSITY

Wilberforce University, located three and a half miles north-east of Xenia, in Greene county, Ohio, was transferred in 1863, to the African Methodist Episcopal Church. It was growing rapidly in power and influence. The entire debt had almost been paid. Every thing was in a healthy and flourishing condition; but on the 14th of last April, our large and commodious building, worth $60,000, was burned to the ground by an incendiary. It was insured for only $8,000. In view of our small capital and heavy loss, we, the Trustees of said University, do most earnestly appeal to every philanthropist and Christian, to aid us in erecting another building, the cost of which will be about $30,000 or $35,000. We have men now engaged in making the brick; the foundation will be laid during the coming Fall, and it is our desire to complete the building next year. Friends, do assist us We make this appeal in behalf of the millions of our long-oppressed and much-degraded people, who are now hungering and thirsting for light and knowledge The chief object of Wilberforce University is the elevation and enlightenment of the colored race Do assist us, friends, in this noble enterprise Those who are not called upon by our agents, and who desire to aid us, can do so by sending whatever they may feel disposed to give to Rev. E. D. Davis, Xenia, Ohio.

J. Coddins, Pres.

E. D. Davis, Sec'y.

For the Christian Recorder.

ESSAY ON INDUSTRY.

BY MISS S S H.

The first great lesson taught us by everything, animate and inanimate, in all nature, is continually to do and to strive. The patient bee in her hive, the indefatigable ant in his hill, the cunning beaver in his dam, the blind mole in his labyrinthian burrow,—every thing in the whole universe, from the coral insect constructing atom by atom, age after age, palaces and caverns, and mountains; at the bottom of the great deep, to the untiring stars in their grand courses, ever rushing, never ceasing. All the wonderful phenomena of nature are ever preaching to us eloquent sermons on the value, utility, beauty, and necessity of activity and industry.

Action is the first great law of all things. Without it, there could be no change of seasons, no seed-time, no harvest, no beautiful transformations from germ to flower, from flower to fruit Without it, the ocean's mighty minstrelsy would be hushed, silent would be the music of the spheres. Without it, no white-sailed, courtly ships, would make obeisance to the breeze, or bound over the laughing billows Without it, the universe had never emerged out of the formless, silent, black primeval chaos. Without it, there could be no warmth, no growth, no light, no sound, no life. Life is action; let action be stopped, and darkness, the black jaws of never-ending night, would swallow up creation, and chaos would come again.

These things should teach us that we too—God's rational, responsible creatures,—should be up and doing, ever earnestly striving for the development of our faculties, the enlargement of our powers, and the increase of our usefulness to ourselves, and our race, ever industriously engaged in some good and useful work

The little busy bees ignominiously expel the drones from the scenes of their labors, and exclude them from the enjoyment of their labors. So ought mankind to do with the idlers, the drones in the great human hive. And so, as a general thing, they do In one way or another, the idlers of our race, like the drones among the bees, are debarred and shut out from the best experiences and sweetest enjoyments of life. They sleep not the calm, unbroken sleep of the industrious They dream not of honest industry's sweet dream They think not of the proud and happy thoughts that are born of the ennobling consciousness of achievements won in duty's fields by patience, fortitude, and toil.

The daintiest viands, the costliest wines, the most delicate and luxurious fare, have not for them the zest which seasons the coarsest crust upon which the sturdy, hearty laborer, in the path of duty, makes his meal, and feasts most sumptuously.

Labor overcomes all things Wealth is a great boon, rightly used. Beauty is great, brilliant, natural gifts are great; genius is great, but industry utilizes and makes effective and potent all of them Industry binds them to their true uses, bends them to the purpose for which they were designed, and properly directed, makes them sources of pleasure and happiness to their possessor Then let us—God's rational and responsible beings—be ever up and doing; earnestly striving for the development of our faculties, the enlargement of our powers, and the increase of our usefulness to ourselves and our race, ever industriously engaged in some good and useful work.

NOTICE.

Quarterly Conference will be held at Milford, N J, on Sept. 9th and 10th

Quarterly meeting at Jordantown, on Sept 16th and 17th

At Snow Hill on 23d and 24th.

Andrew Till,
Minister in Charge.

NOTICE

Lancaster Circuit Quarterly Meetings will be held as follows:

At Columbia, September the 16th and 17th.
At Wrightsville, September the 23d and 24th.
At Marietta, on September the 30th, and October the 1st.
At Springville, October the 7th and 8th.
At Lancaster, October the 14th and 15th.
At Conestoga, October the 21st and 22d, 1865

Jeremiah Young,
Minister in charge.

NOTICE

The officers and members of District Grand Lodge, No. 2, Independent order of Good Samaritans, and Daughters of Samaria, together with the representatives of the several Lodges under its jurisdiction, are hereby notified to attend the quarterly meeting of the Grand Lodge, to be held at the Philadelphia Institute Hall, Lombard street, above 7th, on Tuesday, September 5th, at 10 o'clock, A M.

By order of the R. W. G. Chief

Wm. A. Smith,
R W G. R Sec'y

NOTICE.

"LOVE, PURITY AND TRUTH."

Annual Meeting of the Right Worthy National Grand Council of the I. O. Good Samaritans and Daughters of Samaria of North America.

Notice is hereby given that a Grand Convocation will take place in the City of Georgetown, D C., on Tuesday, September 19th, 1865, at 12 o'clock, M.

State and District Grand Councils will be represented by the constitutional number of Delegates One Past Worthy Chief, and one Past Daughter from Subordinate Lodges will attend, properly accredited, and bearing the seal of their respective order.

John H. Anthony, R. W. N G. Chief,
No. 111 Chestnut St., Baltimore, Md.
Wm. H. Wood, R. W. N. G. Sec.
No. 108 Chestnut St., Baltimore, Md.

Sept. 2—3t.

NOTICE.

The Brick Wesley Sabbath School will make its Annual Excursion on Thursday, September 14th.

Sept. 2—2t.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Bureau of National Equal Rights League,
Philada., August 14, 1865.

Gentlemen and Members of National Equal Rights League:

You and the representatives from the organizations within your respective States, are requested to attend the first annual session of the League on the first Tuesday of September, 1865, at 10 o'clock A M, in Cleveland, O.

Gentlemen and representatives, more than four years have elapsed since the commencement of the slaveholders' rebellion against the Government of the Republic.

The several military necessities for its suppression are facts yet fresh in the recollection of all, certainly with none more than the oppressed portion of the American people. And although the contest between the hosts of freedom and slavery on the battle-field has terminated in the abolition of chattel-slavery, the question of our right to full citizenship is not yet defined. It is only removed to the forum, in which it will be as earnestly fought as upon the ground of the first selection.

And now it is imperative that all energy shall be exercised by our people in presenting our claim to equality before the law to the nation and Congress.

Faithful and active co-operation with the plans and measures of the noble army of workers and defenders of the right is that which they justly expect of us

Gentlemen, we urge upon you, in behalf of the millions of our countrymen, to assemble yourselves at the proper time and place, that these may have the benefit of your best judgment, by inditing and supporting all measures of importance to their general welfare

By order of the Pres of the N E R League.

John M Langston.

St. George R. Taylor, *Secretary*

Aug 19—3t.

NOTICE.

There will be a celebration of several benevolent societies given at Langhorn's Hill, near Attleborough, Bucks county, Pa., September 7th, 1865 We extend an invitation to all like institutions and a generous public Dinner prepared on the ground, at 50 cents; also, feed for horses furnished on the ground.

By order of the committee

Thomas Grownss, Pres.
John Newman, Sec.

Aug. 19—3t

INFORMATION WANTED

Of Daniel Stewart, his wife, Aggie, and son, Charles, who were at Gordonsville, Orange Co., Va., in 1862, at which time his son Joseph left him at the above place. Any information of his whereabouts will be thankfully received by

Joseph Stewart,
Care *Christian Recorder*,
Philadelphia, Pa.

August 26—3t.

Married.

On August 8th, by Rev William Moore, Mr. Daniel Heymond, of Chester County, Pa, to Miss Wilhelmina Malony, of Philadelphia

BETTER—JACKSON.—At Washington, D. C on Aug 21th, 1865, by Rev H. J Rhodes, Mr. George O H Better, of Washington, D. C., to Miss Eliza Jackson, of Fredericksburg, Va

OBITUARY

Died, in this city, on Wednesday last, of heart disease Harriet, wife of our distinguished fellow citizen, Stephen Myers, Esq

Mrs Myers was apparently enjoying good health on the morning of her death, and was looking forward with bright anticipation to the moment when she would be able to welcome home with affectionate greeting her husband, who was then, and had been for some time, absent from the city, but whose return was daily looked for.

Mrs Myers was attacked by the disease at 12 o'clock, M, in the street, she was immediately conveyed to her residence in a carriage She breathed her last about forty minutes after she reached her home

Mrs Myers was, at the time of her death, about sixty years of age She was a kind and affectionate wife, an indulgent mother, a good neighbor and a warm and trusty friend, and all who knew her will deeply mourn her loss

Mrs. M was distinguished for the nobleness of her heart, and her unselfish hospitality. Her house was ever a shelter and a refuge for the oppressed and the friendless. During the many years her husband was devoted to the superintending of the underground railroad, she was kind and unremitting in her attendance on the unfortunate passengers, whose aim was liberty, and when the sadness of her death reaches them they will drop a tear in respect to her memory.

Mrs M was an active and energetic anti-slavery woman, and believed in reducing the theories on the slavery question to practice, and did. She contributed largely to the support of the cause in its darkest days. She was also endowed with more than the ordinary share of literary ability, and was a faithful student; she read books and men too. She was well posted on State and national policy, and manifested a deep interest in the great struggle for universal liberty, and equal suffrage, and it is a fact worthy of notice that she did perform much of the editorial labors upon the "Northern Light," published some years since by Mr. Myers, and was intrusted with the reading of the proof sheets for its columns. But now her labors have ended, and she has gone to her rest. Peace to her ashes.

Her funeral was solemnized yesterday (Friday) afternoon, at 4 o'clock. It was attended by the Lincoln Aid Society, and her own and her husband's many friends and acquaintances. It was one of the largest and most imposing funeral displays which has occurred in this city for many years. W. H. J.

Albany, Aug. 19th, 1865

[The above was crowded out of our last issue.—Ed]

Died, in Cincinnati, O., on the evening of the 20th ultimo, Elizabeth Orleana Tolliver, wife of Rev. Philip Tolliver, Jr, aged 33 years 5 months, 10 days.

Though much afflicted, she yet triumphantly entered the better country with the song of salvation on her sainted lips, and glory in the soul. Heaven grant that the reader may have such an end

In memory of Brother Adam Johnson, who was born on the Eastern Shore of Maryland, of a free mother, in 1801 He was bound out to Colonel Washington Eggleston, till he was 21 years of age and was converted in March, 1845, under the ministration of Rev Henry C. Turner, the zealous predecessor of Elder Payne in the pastorate of the Baltimore city station of the A M E Church.

Advertisement.

FOR THE SEA SHORE.

A Grand Excursion

AND

Pic-nic to Atlantic City,

(For Colored Persons Exclusively.)

Will take place on TUESDAY, Sept 5, 1865.

Fare going and returning, $1 25 Children under 10 years of age, 65 cts

Tickets for sale at the Railroad Office, at the wharf, two hours before starting

Last Boat leaves Vine St. Ferry at 6 30 A. M.

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS.

JAMES W. PURNELL, THOS H. DORSEY,
HENRY JONES, JOSHUA BROWN,
A. M. REILLY, A. BERNARD,
O. DAVIS, S. C.

A Book that will be Read—The Past, Present and Future Position of the Colored and White Races.—The book was written fifteen years ago, and the following were the author's thoughts at the time:

First, that Slavery would go down by bloodshed, and in order to gain freedom, the colored men must, themselves, fight to secure that liberty. He also says, among other things, that the colored people are a mixed race, a part and parcel of the white man, and for that reason, it is impossible to separate them by emigration; a few individuals may emigrate to any country or State to better their condition, but the mass of the colored population never will, or never can leave the United States. Another thing he says, they never will become a distinct race in this country to themselves They are natives of this country, but they are foreigners in any other country; they will remain here and imitate the whites in all their vices and virtues. Some of the colored people will elevate themselves and gain high positions; others will be as inferior as some of the whites and will fall of elevation just as they do. He refers to the ancient countries to show the positions held, the daring deeds of heroism performed, and patriotism manifested by men of color. It will be a handsomely illustrated work, and will be published as soon as it is properly noticed in the papers.

[The author has failed to give us any idea as to the price he intends charging for the work]

Sep 2 3t

St Charles United States Hotel.

MATTHEWS, FREEMAN & CO.,
PROPRIETORS.

This hotel is now open for the accommodation of all who desire to sojourn a short time in

RALEIGH, NORTH CAROLINA.

The best of every thing is offered, and the patronage of our colored friends is solicited.

Aug. 26—1m.

VASSAR FEMALE COLLEGE,

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y.

The object of this institution is to furnish more ample means than have hitherto been enjoyed for the higher education of women. Its foundation was laid in 1861, by Mr. Vassar's munificent gift of more than $400,000, for this purpose; and the suitable investment of this large sum in the necessary grounds, buildings, educational apparatus and domestic equipments, has, since then, engaged the careful attention of its managers.

These preparations being now on the eve of completion, the College will be opened for the reception of Students

On the 20th of September next,

under the direction of a full corps of competent Professors and Teachers.

The uniform price of Board and Tuition for all College Students, whether pursuing the Regular or a Special Course, is fixed for the present year at $350 per annum, payable half yearly in advance. No extra charges for fuel, light, washing, use of library and apparatus, or for any of the studies of the College proper.

For each of the extra collegiate branches, viz: Music, Drawing, Painting and Riding, an additional charge will be made of from $10 to $60 per annum.

Books, Stationery and Drawing materials will be furnished at the College Depository at actual cost.

To allow time for a proper classification of the Students, and for other preliminaries, applications for admission should be forwarded as early as possible. Each application should state the name and age of the young lady, the Post Office address of her parent or guardian, what her previous studies have been, (naming the text-books,) and how much of each she has studied, and what studies she proposes to pursue in the College.

No day scholars are received, and none under fifteen years of age

Its Prospectus will be forwarded on application addressed to the Clerk of Vassar Female College, Poughkeepsie, N. Y., and when obtained, it is requested that they may be [illegible]

July 22—7t

THE COLORED PEOPLE'S NATIONAL MONUMENT,

TO THE MEMORY OF

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

The National Lincoln Monument Association, organized in Washington, D. C., April 22, 1865, for the sole purpose of erecting a Colored People's National Monument to the memory of Abraham Lincoln.

OFFICERS

REV. H. H. GARNET, President.
JAMES WORMLEY, Vice President
STEPHEN SMITH, Philadelphia, Pa., Treasurer.
WALKER LEWIS, Washington, D C, Ass't Treas
LEWIS A BELL, Recording Secretary
WM J WILSON, Corresponding Secretary

RESIDENT BOARD OF DIRECTORS:

Carter A. Stewart,	Samuel Dutcher,	John F Cook,
Thos & Green,	Collins Crean,	Wm A Simms
Wm Syphax,	G Snowden,	Sam. Williams

AN APPEAL.

This association now earnestly appeal to a loyal public, without distinction of color, to exert all their influence towards the accomplishment of this purpose, namely The erection of a Colored People's Monument, in memory of our late beloved President, Abraham Lincoln, said monument to be a SEAT OF LEARNING, dedicated to God, to Literature, and to the Arts and Sciences, and shall be held and appropriated for the education of the Children of Freemen and Freedmen, and their descendants forever, and to be called "The National Lincoln Monumental Institute," to be located in the District of Columbia.

The Association most earnestly solicit contributions from the friends of the ever to be lamented Chief Magistrate, and the friends of progress every where, for this noble undertaking; a Monument not of marble nor of brass merely, but a Monument of Education Marble may crumble, brass may tarnish, but the light of learning is as enduring as time. Deeply sensible, therefore, that in no other way can the people of color so well perpetuate the memory of Abraham Lincoln, as by carrying out, in this manner, the great aim he had in view—the elevation of their race throughout the land—this Association confidently relies upon the hearty co-operation of all the true friends of the venerated dead.

Churches, Sabbath schools, Masonic and Odd Fellows' societies, Benevolent and all other associations, especially of colored persons, every where, and regiments, officers and soldiers, all are most earnestly called upon to contribute in aid of this work

The National Lincoln Monument Association is a permanency; the Monument will be built; its light will be spread abroad.

This Association then invites all to come up to its help, and thus assist in diffusing that light, and making a venerated name imperishable.

Friends, north, south, east and west, let your responses to this appeal be speedy, and equal to the occasion which calls them forth. Rev. H. H. GARNET, President.

William J Wilson,
Lewis A. Bell, } Secretaries.

Agents will be appointed only under seal, with written signatures of the officers.

All business letters should be addressed to the Corresponding Secretary.

All contributions may be remitted to the Treasurer, Rev. Stephen Smith, Lombard Street, between Ninth and Tenth streets, Philadelphia, Penna., or to the Assistant Treasurer, Walker Lewis, at the office of the Association, 281 G Street, Washington, D. C.

LIFE DIRECTORS

Right Rev. Daniel A Payne,	Rev. Alfred Dunldon,
Right Rev. J J Clinton,	Hon. Charles Sumner,
Right Rev W. H. Bishop,	Hon. Wm Dunne Wilson,
Right Rev. J. P. Campbell,	Hon. Gerrit Smith,
Right Rev J D. Brooks,	Major M R Delany,
Right Rev. Samson Talbot,	Jas Mc Crummill, M. D.,
Right Rev Willis Nazrey,	Paul Drayton,
Rev. R W. Anderson,	Robert Hamilton,
Rev Elisha Weaver,	John Peterson,
Rev. J. W Logue,	Patrick Benson,
Rev. Singleton T. Jones,	William Dolts.
Rev. John N. Mars,	

STATE OFFICERS.

Vice Presidents.—James P. Murray, Bangor, Me.; Rev Leonard A. Grimes, Boston, Mass; George T. Downing, Providence, R. I.; Rev. P C. Cardozo, New Haven, Conn; Frederick Douglas, Rochester, N Y., Rev. Chas H Thompson, Newark, N. J.; Jacob C White, Sr., Philadelphia, Pa.; William Grosse, Wilmington, Del, Rt. Rev. A W Wayman, Baltimore, Md.; Fields Cook, Richmond, Va.; A. H Galloway, Newbern, N C, Robert Small, Charleston, S. C.; David Jenkins, Columbus, Ohio; Right Rev. Wm. P. Quinn, Indianapolis, Ind., John Jones, Chicago, Ill.; Rev. P. G. Wells, St. Louis, Mo.; Daniel L. Lapsley, Nashville, Tenn.; J. D. Richards, Detroit, Mich, Philip A Bell, San Francisco, Cal., J. H. Ingraham, New Orleans, La.

Directors.—Samuel J Murray, Portland, Me, Dr John B. Smith, Boston, Mass.; James Jefferson, Providence, R. I.; Wm P Johnson, Bridgeport, Ct., Dr. Jas. McCune Smith, New York City, N Y, Frederick Revels, Camden, N. J.; Wm. Whipper, Columbia, Pa.; Thomas Caldwell, Camden, Del.; Rev. Samuel W Chase, Baltimore, Md, Robert Robinson, Alexandria, Va; Alfred Howe, Wilmington, N C.; Peter H Clark, Cincinnati, Ohio; Willis R. Revels, Indiana polis, Ind.; Henry O. Wagner, Chicago, Ill.; Rev. M. M. Clark, St. Louis, Mo., Nelson Walker, Nashville, Tenn.; George B. Pashes, Detroit, Mich; T M D. Ward, San Francisco, Cal.; Rev. Wm. A. Dove, New Orleans, La.

Dr. J. B SMITH, General Agent,
Office, 281 G Street, Washington, D. C.

Other States, &c., will be filled as soon as the proper gentlemen can be obtained for the offices. jy 15 6m

WILSON'S

MAP-MOUNTING ESTABLISHMEMT.

No 31 South Sixth St.

Maps, Plans and Drawings Mounted on Muslin and Rollers. Pictures framed and varnished. Schools supplied with maps.

july 1—3m I. Wilson.

By authority of the United States.

Army & Navy Intelligence Office,

Nos. 1 & 2 Dover Street,
Near Franklin Square,
NEW YORK.

☞ Careful attention given to the collection of Pensions, Bounty, Back Pay and Prize Money.

july 8—tf Wm P. Powell.

Hudson's City Hotel.

"I am going to Hudson's City Hotel It is the Best and Cheapest House in Baltimore."

You can entertain your guests in Public or Private Parlors.

You can get your Meals at All Hours in this First-Class House.

No Improper Language or Behaviour allowed in this House

Ice Cream Saloon, and Barber-Shop attached to the Hotel

Nos 28 and 30 Corner of Bath and Davis Sts,
(Near the Harrisburg Depot,)
Baltimore.

Dr. D. HUDSON, Proprietor July 8—tf

628 Hoop Skirts. 628

HOPKINS'

"OWN MAKE" OF

HOOP SKIRTS.

The best Assortment, and best Quality and Styles in the City

Gore Trails all lengths and sizes, from 14 to 38 springs, from $1 15 to $4. Plain skirts, all the new shapes and sizes, from 12 to 50 springs, from $1 40 to $3. Skirts of extra heavy steel and extra tapes, from 20 to 38 springs, from $1 90 to $2 75.

MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S

of every grade, from 6 to 33 springs, from 4 to 8 cents per spring. They have no equal. Agents for the

New Flexible Skirt

the most pliable HOOP SKIRT made, and fully equal to the Duplex Eliptic Skirt, and at much lower prices. Also, constantly on hand full lines of good

New York Skirts,

Kid padded and Metallic fastened at very low prices, wholesale and retail at No. 628 ARCH STREET

my11 6mo

A CARD.

MRS. H T O'DONNELL,

Formerly of No 740 South St, Philada.,

Has removed to No 813 Lombard Street, and has opened

A BOARDING HOUSE

For the accommodation of Ladies and Gentlemen who may pass through Philadelphia, and also those who may wish to spend some time in our city Mrs. O'Donnell will take great pleasure in accommodating her numerous friends, as far as she possibly can. Give her a call.

May 1—6mo

MEDICINES WILL BE SENT BY THE MAIL

DR. J. W. CREEK,

Physician & Apothecary,

Cor. North and Pleasant Sts.,

BALTIMORE.

Prescriptions Carefully Compounded

EXPRESS OR THROUGH

1865 1865

"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.

For Rats, Mice, Roaches, Ants, Bed-Bugs, Fleas, Moths in Furs and Woollens, Insects on Plants, Fowls, Animals, etc.

"18 years established in New York City."
"Only infallible remedies known."
"Free from Poisons."
"Not dangerous to the Human Family."
"Rats come out of their holes to die."

☞ Sold by all Druggists and Retailers everywhere.

☞ !!! Beware !!! of all worthless imitations.

☞ See that "Costar's" name is on each Box, Bottle, and Flask, before you buy.

HENRY R. COSTAR

Principal Depot, 482 *Broadway, N. Y*

Sold by all Druggists, wholesale and retail, in Philadelphia, Penna.

1865.

HOUSEKEEPERS troubled with vermin need be so no longer, if they use Costar's Exterminators. We have used it to our satisfaction—and if a box cost $5, we would have it. We have tried poisons, but they effected nothing.—But Costar's article knocks the breath out of Rats, Mice, Roaches, Ants and Bed Bugs quicker than we can write it. It is in great demand all over the country.—*Medina (Ohio) Gazette.*

See Costar's Advertisement in this paper.

1865.

FARMERS AND HOUSEKEEPERS should recollect that hundreds of dollars' worth of Grain, Provisions, &c., are annually destroyed by Rats, Mice, Ants, and other insects and vermin—all of which can be prevented by a few dollars' worth of Costar's Rat, Roach, Ant, &c., Exterminator, bought and used freely.

See Costar's Advertisement in this paper.

Sold in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, by all Druggists and Dealers. Ap. 25—6mos

Bargains in Clothing! Bargains in Clothing!
Bargains in Clothing! Bargains in Clothing!
Bargains in Clothing! Bargains in Clothing!
Bargains in Clothing! Bargains in Clothing!

Offered by Perry & Co.
Offered by Perry & Co.
Offered by Perry & Co.
Offered by Perry & Co.

No. 303 Chestnut St., above Third
No. 609 Chestnut St., (Granville Stokes' old stand.)
And south-east Corner of Seventh and Market Sts., (Jones')

Messrs. Perry & Co. have undoubtedly the largest stock of ready-made clothing, and finest variety of styles now presented to the public in this city. Their stock is new, bought at the lowest rates, got up in the best manner, and sold at

Wonderfully Low Prices.
Wonderfully Low Prices.
Wonderfully Low Prices.
Wonderfully Low Prices.

Our friends and the public are invited to call and examine for themselves, and be convinced that it is to their advantage to deal with us.

☞ Attention is also called to

Our Custom Department,
Our Custom Department,
Our Custom Department,
Our Custom Department,

In connection with each establishment, where we have constantly on hand

All the Latest and Best Styles,
All the Latest and Best Styles,
All the Latest and Best Styles,
All the Latest and Best Styles,

And can guaranty to our customers entire satisfaction in every respect.

No. 303 Chestnut St., above Third.
No. 609 Chestnut Street, (Granville Stokes' old stand.)
And South-east Corner Seventh and Market Sts., (Jones'.)

Perry & Co.

RESTAURANT,

Confectionery and Dining Saloon,

Corner Saratoga and Davis Street,

BALTIMORE

Where he intends keeping Oysters and Meals of all kinds. This is an Old Stand. I have spared no pains in refitting it up.

dec 31—no 3—6m

DANDRIGE KELLY, Proprietor.

WINSTON & THOMAS,

News and Periodical DEPOT,

20 *Commercial Place, and* 85 *Baronne St.,*

NEW ORLEANS.

☞ A large assortment of School Books, French Books, School Tablets, Phrenological Journals, Slates, Novels, Letter and Note Paper, Envelopes, Pens, Ink, &c.

No 4—tf

PENNSYLVANIA CENTRAL RAILROAD.

CHANGE OF TIME AND DEPOT

On and after Monday, December 28, 1864, the trains of the Pennsylvania Railroad will leave the New Depot at THIRTIETH and MARKET Sts., instead of Eleventh and Market Sts., as heretofore

The Second and Third, Fourth and Eighth, Green and Coates, Fifth and Sixth, Union Line, Tenth and Eleventh, Thirteenth and Fifteenth Seventeenth and Nineteenth City Passenger Railways, connect with the Market St Railway, where cars run to and from Pennsylvania Central Railroad Depot in West Philadelphia.

The cars of the Market Street Passenger Railway leave Front Street every two minutes, commencing one hour previous to the times of departure of each train, and allow about 30 minutes for a trip

Their cars are in waiting on the arrival of each Train to convey passengers into the city

On SUNDAYS—Cars leave Eleventh and Market Sts at 7 45 P M., to connect with Pittsburg and Erie Mail, and at 10 75, P. M., with Philadelphia Express

Mann's Baggage Express will, hereafter, be located at No. 31 South Eleventh Street. Parties desiring baggage taken to the trains, can have it done at reasonable rates, upon application to him.

TRAINS LEAVE AND ARRIVE AT DEPOT THUS:

LEAVE		
MAIL TRAIN	at	2 00 A. M
PAOLI ACCOMMODATION, No. 1	"	10.00 "
FAST LINE	"	1.00 M
PARKESBURG	"	1 10 P. M.
HARRISBURG ACCOMMODATION	"	2 30 "
LANCASTER ACCOMMODATION	"	4 00 "
PAOLI TRAIN, No. 2	"	[illegible] "
PITTSBURG AND ERIE MAIL	"	6.30 "
PHILADELPHIA EXPRESS	"	11.15 "
ARRIVE.		
PITTSBURG AND ERIE MAIL	"	6 30 A. M
PHILADELPHIA EXPRESS	"	7 05 "
PAOLI ACCOMMODATION, No. 1	"	[illegible] "
PARKESBURG	"	9 10 "
LANCASTER TRAIN	"	12.30 P. M.
FAST LINE	"	12 52 "
PAOLI ACCOMMODATION, No 2	"	4 40 "
MAIL TRAIN	"	4 45 "
HARRISBURG ACCOMMODATION	"	9.48 "

Philadelphia Express leaves daily. Pittsburg and Erie Mail leaves daily, (except Saturday,) All other Trains daily, (except Sunday.)

For further information, as to time and connections, see bills and framed cards, or apply to

JOHN P. VANLEER, Jr., Ticket Agent,
At the Depot.

An Emigrant Train runs daily, (except Sunday.) For full information as to fare and accommodations, apply to

FRANCIS FUNK,
137 Dock Street.

Jan '65

DRY GOODS

AND

TRIMMINGS

SELLING AT

REDUCED PRICES.

MRS S. SHORTER HAWKINS would respectfully call the attention of her friends and the public generally to a well selected stock of

SPRING & SUMMER GOODS,

which will be sold at the lowest cash prices.

Shrouding, flannel, cambrics, etc.

BALMORALS AND HOOP-SKIRTS.

Hosiery, Gloves, etc. Gentlemen's furnishing goods. Also, Bonnets and Waiters' Aprons always on hand. Ladies' ready-made Clothing.

N. B.—A pleasing variety of fancy articles to suit the most fastidious.

Call and see at the old stand,

S. SHORTER HAWKINS,
615 *Lombard Street, Philada.*

to Mar 1—6m

WASHINGTON HOTEL,

BY WILLIAM TAYLOR,
PROPRIETOR.

Corner of Bridge and Montgomery Streets,
GEORGETOWN, D.C.

No. 10 1 year

ONE PRICE CLOTHING.

JONES'

OLD ESTABLISHED

One Price CLOTHING HOUSE, 604 Market Street,

(*Above Sixth*)

At JONES' Crescent One Price Clothing Store, the lowest selling price is marked in plain figures on each article, and never varied. All buy alike, whether judges or not. The stock is gotten up in a superior manner, expressly for retail sales These wanting a good, substantial and fashionable article, should not fail to go to

JONES',
604 *Market Street*,
One Price Store.

Ice Cream Saloon.

J. J. LYONS,

No 1023 *Lombard Street, Philada.*,

Invites all lovers of Ice Cream and other delicacies to give him a call. may22—3m

"One morn a Peri at the gate
Of Eden stood, disconsolate."

No wonder; she had used her last bottle of Sterling's Ambrosia, and the article was scarce on account of the immense demand for it.

The blossoms of the gold colored rampas on the hair of the Indian women, supply the Sanscrit poets with elegant allusions. And Sterling's Ambrosia makes American ladies enviable for their luxuriant chevelure.

Aug 16—3t.

COAL! COAL!!

Coal delivered to any part of the city, by large or small measure, by

T. J BOWERS,
Coal and Kindling Wood Depot,
No. 631 *Lombard Street*

April 15—tf

Private Boarding

AT 633 PINE STREET,
PHILADELPHIA.

The Subscriber, having FITTED UP HIS HOUSE with care, takes pleasure in announcing to his friends and acquaintances travelling, that he is prepared to accommodate them when visiting the city

☞ Warm and Cold BATHS.

R. H. GLEAVES, Proprietor.

April 22—3mos

SHROUDING

AND

LAYING OUT of THE DEAD.

MRS. MARIA HIGHGATES

Most earnestly solicits the patronage and attention of the generous public and her friends, as she is now in the business of shrouding and laying out of the dead, and will give all needed satisfaction Residence—

No. 1026 *Bathy street*,
bet 10*th* & 11*th*, & *Lombard* & *Pine St's*

OLIVE BRANCH

BOARDING HOUSE

No. 814 *Lombard Street, Phila.*

Mrs. H M Cropper respectfully announces to Travellers that she has opened a first-class

BOARDING HOUSE

for their special accommodation, in a central (to business or churches) part of the city, as above named, where she will spare no pains to make her guests comfortable.

MRS M BENNETT,

HERB DOCTRESS,

NO 406 S SEVENTH STREET, BELOW PINE,

Is prepared to cure Debility of the System, Bilious Fever, Diseases of Bladder, Diseases of Woman, Nervous Disease, Scrofula or King's Evil, Dropsy, Piles, Cholera, Ague, Convulsions, Colic Cancer, Rheumatism, Mumps, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Erysipelas, Consumption, Deafness, Gout, Influenza, White Swelling, Whooping Cough, Croup Gravel, Dysentery, Asthma, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Neuralgia, and Tumors

The Doctress will give her personal attention to any of the above diseases, and guarantees a cure without the use of mercury Her Indian syrups alone are used by her She can stop bleeding, and take out fire without blistering.

ORNAMENTAL HAIR WORK.

JOSEPH C. BUSTILL AND SARAH H. BUSTILL.

WIG MAKERS,

HAIR JEWELLERS,

AND

LADIES' HEAD DRESSERS,

No 403 South Sixth Street,

Philadelphia.

WIGS,
BRAIDS,
TOUPEES,
FRIZETTES,
CURLS,
PUFFS

WHISKERS, MOUSTACHES, &c.,

STRAIGHT, WAVY, OR CRIMPED

Bracelets, Breast Pins, Watch Chains, Ear Rings, Finger Rings, &c.

BRAIDED AND MOUNTED TO ORDER.

Combs, Brushes, Soaps, Choice Perfumery, and Fancy Articles

Ladies' Hair-Cutting, Shampooing, Dyeing, and Head-Dressing.

Bustill's Celebrated Neeclian Hair Tonic.

A splendid preparation for promoting the Growth of the Hair—removing Dandruff—Cleansing, Softening, Odorizing, Invigorating, Beautifying, and preventing Premature Baldness.

Bustill's Compound Eradicator,

One of the most useful articles ever offered for shampooing the hair, removing dandruff, preventing premature baldness, removing soiled garments, removing grease spots, and curing rheumatic pains, Tetter, &c.

HAIR BOUGHT.

Letters for information in relation to the purchase of Hair will receive prompt attention. Barbers and others having Hair can find ready sale. sep 24-tf

Cupping, Leeching & BLEEDING

ATTENDED TO BY

NATHANIEL L. DURHAM,

911½ CHRISTIAN STREET,

Also Solicitor for "Security Life Insurance Company"

Jan 7—No 8—1y

"THE BEST AND THE CHEAPEST."

REIMER'S PHOTOGRAPHIC GALLERY,

NO. 615 & 617 *NORTH SECOND STREET,*

PHILADELPHIA.

Where you will find skilful hands, with one superior instruments, and have the advantage of a well arranged light

☞ Pictures are made all sizes; from a Carte de Visite to a life size in oil, at prices which can guarantee good work, and at the same time be within the reach of everybody. Pictures are made life size from small Ambrotypes or Daguerreotypes 1y

JAMES C. CLARK, M. D.

(Eclectic.)

No. 818 *Pine Street, Philadelphia, Pennsyl'a.*

OFFICE HOURS.

From 7 to 8 A. M.
From 12 to 2 P. M. } PHILADELPHIA.
From 6 to 8 P. M.

Also, particular attention directed to all classes of Ulcers, recent or chronic. Treatment and cure, without the use of Mercury, or any other injurious drug, guaranteed.

jan7—no7-1y

MATLACK'S

MEN'S AND BOYS'

CLOTHING ESTABLISHMENT,

NO. 904 MARKET STREET,

PHILADELPHIA.

We would respectfully call your attention to one large stock of

MENS' AND BOY'S CLOTHING,

now on hand, READY MADE, embracing every variety of style and material suitable for the season.

We have also on hand a full assortment of

SPRING GOODS,

adapted to MEN'S AND BOYS' WEAR, and would invite your early attention thereto. These goods have been purchased for CASH, and will be sold at a small advance for CASH.

Particular attention paid to all orders, so as to insure satisfaction to the purchaser.

E. MATLACK, Ag't,
901 Market Street.

apr29-3mo

To The Travelling Public.

I most respectfully inform my friends and the public generally, that I have taken the large and commodious dwelling,

No. 1733 Addison Street,

PHILADELPHIA.

And have opened it as a first-class

Boarding and Lodging House,

and will be happy to see all of my old friends, and as many new ones as may favor me with their patronage.

Your influence is respectfully solicited. I beg leave to refer to Mr. James W. Brown, Philadelphia.

MRS. ANN E. FOSTER.

N. B.—Hot and Cold Baths. Terms reasonable.

jel-ly

Poetry.

THE BATTLE FIELD

BY WM. CULLEN BRYANT.

Once this soft turf, this rivulet's sands,
Were trampled by a hurrying crowd,
And fiery hearts and armed hands
Encounter'd in the battle cloud.

Ah! never shall the land forget
How gushed the life
Gush'd, warm with hope and courage yet,
Upon the soil they fought to save.

Now all is calm, and fresh and still;
Alone the chirp of flitting bird,
And talk of children on the hill,
And bell of wandering kine are heard.

No solemn host goes trailing by
The black-mouthed gun and staggering wain;
Men start not at the battle cry;
O! be it never heard again.

Soon rested those who fought, but thou
Who minglest in the harder strife
For truths which men receive not now,
Thy warfare only ends with life.

A friendless warfare! lingering long
Through weary day and weary year,
A wild and many-weapon'd throng
Hang on thy front, and flank, and rear.

Yet nerve thy spirit to the proof,
And blench not at thy chosen lot,
The timid good may stand aloof,
The sage may frown—yet faint thou not.

Nor heed the shaft too surely cast,
The hissing, stinging bolt of scorn;
For with thy side shall dwell, at last,
The victory of endurance born.

Truth, crushed to earth, shall rise again:
The eternal years of God are hers;
But Error, wounded, writhes with pain,
And dies among his worshippers.

Yea, though thou lie upon the dust,
When they who help'd thee flee in fear,
Die full of hope and manly trust,
Like those who fell in battle here.

Another hand thy sword shall wield,
Another hand the standard wave,
Till from the trumpet's mouth is peal'd
The blast of triumph o'er thy grave.

FAITH

Faith is a very simple thing,
Though little understood,
It frees the soul from death's dread sting,
By resting in the blood.

It looks not on the things around,
Nor on the things within.
It takes its flight to scenes above,
Beyond the sphere of sin.

It sees upon the throne of God,
A victim that was slain,
It rests its all on his shed blood,
And says, "I'm born again."

Faith is not what we feel or see,
It is a simple trust,
In what the God of love has said
Of Jesus, as "the Just."

The perfect One that died for me,
Upon His Father's throne
Presents our names before our God,
And pleads himself alone.

What Jesus is, and that alone,
Is faith's delightful plea,
It never deals with sinful self,
Nor righteous self in me

It tells me that I am counted "dead,"
By God in his own word;
It tells me I am "born again,"
In Christ my risen Lord

In that he died, he died to sin,
In that he lives—to God;
Then I am dead to nature's hopes,
And justified through blood.

If he is free, then I am free
From all unrighteousness;
If he is just, then I am just,
He is my righteousness.

What want I more to perfect bliss?—
A body like his own
Will perfect me for greater joys,
Than angel's round the throne.

The Family.

PONTO AND FLIRT.

BY REV. JOHN TODD, D D.

Ponto was an old dog, and lay on the sunny bank just in front of the laurel bushes, so that he might have all of the sunshine and none of the cold winds. He was very mild and grave in countenance, and when you went up to him he would get up, wink hard at you, and seem to say, "Yes, sir, we have met before!" He seemed to live in the past; so far as he took interest in any thing; but he was gentle and kind, and every body seemed to be Ponto's friend.

Little Flirt was a dog of different stamp. He was all run and jump, and bark and play. He would often visit old Ponto, and then how he would scamper round him, look knowingly in his eyes, squat and look and then jump, and bound, and bark, as if he would say, "Well, Mr Ponto, *did* you ever see any thing like that?" Old Ponto would look at him with awful gravity—as much as to say, "That's all well enough in a dog who has not yet come to the years of discretion.

But one day Flirt came out to see Ponto on a sober walk. His tail dropped, and his face was grave, and he walked like one going to a funeral.

"Ponto," says he, "I'm going away to live"

"Indeed!"

"Yes. I am determined to stay here no longer. I am resolved to run away."

"Pray where will you run?"

"Oh, I don't know. I'll find somewhere."

"Well, what's the matter?"

"Matter enough! I'm tired of my master.—You have always said he was one of the kindest of masters. But I know better. You know old Cub, the brown horse, don't you?"

"I should think I did. I have run beside him times enough, and miles enough to know him."

"Has he not alway been a good and faithful old horse?"

"Not always *old*, but always good and faithful."

"Well, he has been sick lately. He has grown very poor. He would stand all day and bite his crib and gnaw the planks, and groan in pain.—He has lost his appetite, and I thought he must die. But yesterday, when our master led him out, I thought, 'Well, now he will kill poor Cub and put him out of pain, or else give him some comforting thing he can eat!'

But instead of that—O dear—how dreadful! he took him down to the blacksmith's shop, put the poor fellow in a frame in which they put oxen when they shoe them, and then turned the leather under him so that he could not stand on his feet, and then put a great stick in his mouth and fastened it open, and then he took a huge piece of flat iron (I believe they call it a *file*) and with that he sawed in between every tooth in the poor fellow's mouth. Poor Cub groaned, and the blood ran, but no matter—rasp, rasp, went the file, till there was a parting between every tooth! If that ain't cruelty, I would like to know what is! I am going to run away! The man will be sawing my teeth next! Who knows?"

"Suppose, Flirt, you just run into the stable and see what old Cub is now doing."

Away bounded Flirt, and soon came back with a look of amazement.

"Why, Ponto, as true as you live, old Cub is eating hay as he never ate before!"

"Don't swear, Flirt, and say 'as true as you live;' but now sit down and learn a thing or two, it may do you good as long as you live. You don't know, then, O, wise Flirt, that horses are made to eat grass and to bite it and draw it into their mouth. This naturally draws their teeth out and spreads them. Old Cub has been shut up in the stall and fed on oat feed for years. The consequence is his teeth came tight together and they arched, and this made him have what they call 'crib-biting,' or cribbering. Now, master by filing them apart has relieved the pain, and the old horse can eat as well as ever. He put him in the ox frame and fastened his mouth open only as the easiest way for the horse. So, you young dog, see that it was not cruelty, but kindness in our master to file old Cub's teeth."

"Oh, I see it, I see it all. What a fool I was! I will never doubt my master again."

* * * * * *

O child! you will often meet things in life in Providence that seem strange to you, and which look as if God was not wise or good. But when those things come to be explained hereafter, we shall see that in every thing God is wise, and good, and merciful. We cannot always understand what he does, but "just and true are all his ways." Remember Flirt when you are tempted to doubt his wisdom or his goodness!—*S S Times.*

THE TRIUMPH OF PRINCIPLE

BY ANNA JULIA TOY.

There was a district school about a mile distant from Spring Lawn, where Harry Somers lived. To this school Harry went from October to March. When March came, and it was time to plant the peas and potatoes, Harry's father who thought that education was not the first thing in the world, said he needed Harry's help on the farm. So desks and books were deserted for plows and harrows, and grains of knowledge for grains of corn. Yet do you believe that Harry grew up ignorant? Not he. You would sometimes see him as he went down a furrow holding his plow with one hand and his book with the other. Or while his horses were resting from their midday toil he would be reclining under the shade of a tree with his elbow upon the sod, his head upon his hand, and his eyes upon the open book. He did not believe in letting the circumstances of life control him. He was for making the best of every thing, for improving his time.

However, Harry went to school in the Winter time. One day as he was coming home, in company with a school-mate, he saw at the roadside a most beautiful little Newfoundland dog about ten weeks old. O, he was a splendid fellow! The dog was without any master, and far away from any house. Harry knew he must have got lost in some way or other, but to whom he belonged he could not tell. He took him in his arms, waited a few minutes to see if any one was near to come and claim him, and then concluded to take him home. Now, next to a sail-boat, a dog is, perhaps, the chief thing in the eye of a boy. Harry had long been wishing for just such a dog as this.—To be sure, Rover was there, but he was public property, he belonged to all the family. And besides that, he was too old to learn any thing. Harry could not even teach him to jump over a stick.

As the two boys went along, the dog, of course, was the object of tenderest interest, and, you know, what the heart feels most one is apt to speak of. Said Harry to George, "I declare, Smith, I'd like to have this dog. Won't he be a noble fellow?

"I don't see what is to prevent you from having him. He is in your arms now. All you have to do is to keep him," responded Smith.

"Well, I don't know where the owner is, that's a fact," said Harry.

"I don't think I'd be at any great trouble to hunt him up," said Smith.

Harry went along thoughtfully. I know what made him so quiet. I can see into his mind and read his thoughts, although I am not there at the time, and it is said we cannot see into people's minds. Do you think I am a kind of clairvoyant or witch? No, I do not even pretend to be either. But I have a double-glass telescope through which I can look and see a great deal which otherwise would be invisible. One of the glasses of my telescope is memory. By this I can look back and see exactly what passed in my own mind in childish days under exactly similar circumstances. Knowing that child-minds are very much alike, reading my own I can read others. The other glass of my telescope is the transparent truth of the Bible.—Through that I see what the Holy Spirit writes upon all youthful consciences when under temptation, and it tells me too what nature and what Satan have written there. So, through these telescopic glasses I can read Harry's unseen thoughts as he carried the little dog soberly along in his arms. There was a "pitched-battle" between his thoughts down there in that concealed valley. First a charge from one side, then a charge from the other; all the good impulses, rank and file, against all the bad impulses just as strong for the time, rank and file. His companion, Smith, seemed to be captain of the bad impulses, for it seemed that he was leading them on to victory under the generalship of the King of Evil.

By the time he reached home, through the persuasions of Smith and his own desires, he had about concluded to keep the dog without troubling himself to make any inquiry after the owner pacifying his conscience with the assurance that if the owner came for him, he would give him up. He took the fat, sleek little fellow to show him to his mother and his sister Jessie. But he went to them soberly, not with the earnest uprightness he would have felt had the dog been a gift or if he had been bought by money earned by himself. His mother asked him where he got the dog.

"I found him," said Harry.

"Do you mean to keep him?" asked his mother.

"Can I keep him?" said Harry.

"If you think it is perfectly right to do so," said his mother with emphasis, for she liked as much as she could to throw the responsibility of Harry's moral actions upon himself.

Harry was away from Smith and under better influences now, and with his mother's few words the true state of affairs flashed like sunlight all through his soul. He saw plainly enough that he had an idea away down in one corner of his mind who the owner [illegible] had not allowed that idea to put up its head the one hundredth part of an inch. He did not wish it to obtrude itself. That is just the way sinners always do. Down, down, under the soil of their carnal natures or evil passions there are germs of good and right planted there by God's grace, and if they would only let those germs come up and crowd away that evil soil at the very first, before the soil gets hard and crust like, how much easier it would be to be good and how many more Christian boys and girls there would be!

Harry did not usually allow the wrong to overcome him entirely. Neither did he this time. As soon as this sunlike flash from his mother's words glanced athwart his soul, he abhorred himself, and upon the instant took up the dog that he had set upon the floor to let his mother and sister see him "toddle along," and went upon a full run over to the gentleman whom he supposed to be its rightful owner. And sure enough it belonged to his little boy. The boy did not seem to care a penny for it. When Harry set him down at his feet he did not appear the least glad to see him. With the toe of his boot he rolled him over on his back, and then walked away. Harry could hardly help envying him. He thought the boy might give him to him. But as he made no such offer Harry went home, satisfied with the consciousness that he had done right in taking him back. But I believe his memory to this day dwells with a sort of fondness upon that dog. It was a trial to Harry. But what boy, girl, man, or woman would be without trials? Not one if we could for a moment take such a view of our lives as our Heavenly Father takes. He sees the whole of this life and the whole of the next altogether, just as if it were one little bit of the present minute.

Grandpa had not said a word when Harry brought in his dog. He only "kept up a wonderful thinking" and watching. He saw by his grandson's countenance the world of thought within, and he saw, also after Harry's return that the inner tumult had subsided. He thought he knew his character well enough to be certain "right would triumph over might" at last.

Child's Cabinet.

KITTY'S VERSE

Kitty sat in the morning sunshine, learning her verse. Busily whispered the scarlet lips, while the happy eyes were bent demurely on the outspread page. "Charity suffereth long and is kind. There!" and Kitty closed the book with an air of great satisfaction, "I've learned it perfectly, and now I'll go to play with Puff." The round little ball of a kitten thus named was snugly curled away in some corner, with her plump paws folded over her nose, dreaming, doubtless, of coming cat-hood and future mice, so could not be found. Kitty was suddenly shocked in her search for the missing pet, by the entrance of sturdy Dick, who had three years the start of his little sister in life's race, and considered himself correspondingly ahead of her.

"Now then out of my way, Kit! I've got heaps to do before school time. How you do scatter your things about!" and with a well-aimed blow Dick swept from the table a pile of Kitty's small possessions, carelessly left there from yesterday's play.

Poor Kitty sprang to prevent the hasty hands, but too late, and the next moment she saw her cherished transparent slate in fragments on the floor. The blood flew to her cheeks and the tears to her eyes, but something stayed the angry words on her lips. "I told mamma I would mind my verse to-day," she was saying in her heart; "Charity means love, and I'll try to be kind, for Dick didn't mean to do it."

So, with a great sob, she sat down to pick up her treasures.

Truly, Dick looked as if 'didn't mean to' were written all over his bright face, as he surveyed his work and the quivering lips of his sister.

"Did I do all that? What a shame! I'm real sorry, Kitty; but I was in such a hurry, you see. Why, what's up? You have not said a cross word!"

"I am angry, though, at least I was," said little Kitty, who was the soul of truth, "but I remembered my verse and what mamma said about it."

"Tell us what that was," said Dick. So Kitty repeated her verse with her mother's explanation, adding:

"And I am going to be like Jesus, all charity, which means love, to-day. Only it's pretty hard work," she said, sighing: "I am afraid I shall fail."

"All right; I'll keep an eye on you myself," answered Dick, who had great faith in his own strength and capacity, "then you'll get on. I'm right sorry I made such a muss with your things. But I've got so much to do now, you see I am working for that Latin prize, and I don't mean to let Hay Palmer beat me."

Dick turned to his books with energy, and Kitty having returned his kiss of peace offering, betook herself to the nursery and the comfort of a frolic with the baby. Alas for her disappointment! Nurse had a head ache, baby was asleep, and Kitty's mamma bade her take toddling Fred to the garden and amuse him for an hour. "I can have no play at all, now," pouted Kitty, "Fred is so troublesome."

"Patience always goes with charity, darling," whispered mamma, with a kiss on the white brow that was carving itself into a miniature frown.

So Kitty recalled the smiles, and taking her little charge to the garden, exhausted her stock of songs and stories for his entertainment. Up and down the paths, and in and out among the rose bushes Kitty followed the uneasy baby-boy, until the sun grew very warm and the patient feet weary. A mother's smile is a sweet reward for any toil; that Kitty knew, and for that she was working, so she did not yield to fretfulness. With great comfort and complacency she saw the chattering mouth yawn ominously, the fat hand rub open the bright eyes, and at last coaxed the little child to his little crib and saw him fall asleep.

Fred was disposed of; but that did not end Kitty's trials. She was tired and felt almost cross when an hour later Dick announced that all the Carters were coming to dinner.

The Carter children were not very well bred, and it did require some patience to endure their careless handling of play-things and rude practical jokes. Kitty's serenity was disturbed several times, when Mattie knocked off the waxen nose of Rosetta, her best doll, and Alec rudely tipped both girls out of the swing, to the great damage of muslin frocks and white aprons.

The unwelcome guests went away at last, and Kitty watched their departure with mingled pleasure and vexation. "Such a hard day it has been! I believe I have had twice as much trouble as usual, just because I have tried to be good." Kitty did not endeavor to check these thoughts that came creeping into her heart as she leaned with half-closed eyes against the window. So busy was she that she did not hear a stealthy step behind her, until aroused by a sudden shock of something cold on her bare neck, and Dick's merry voice, exclaiming, "I am the Prince to waken the sleeping beauty!"

Kitty considered ice a luxury for Summer, but the bit which Dick had slyly abstracted from the water pitcher and placed on her plump shoulder, did not seem appropriate, and her startled scream was a token of any thing but pleasure. Her hasty jump upset the chair at her side, which knocked over the small table close by, which in its turned hit and demolished a little statuette of parian marble, the pride and delight of Kitty's heart.

Dick stood aghast at the house-that-Jack-built train of accidents that followed his poor joke. "I didn't mean," he began as usual, but Kitty did not allow him to finish his apology.

"O you hateful boy! You *did* mean to—you always do—and I don't love; I won't ever any more. You're always teasing me, and I won't stand it any longer. I'll go right and tear up your Robinson Crusoe and cut your fish-line all to [illegible]. With streaming eyes and scarlet cheeks Kitty rushed away to fulfil her threat, tripped over the carpet, and fairly tumbled into the arms of her mother, who stood upon the threshold.

"Charity suffereth long and is kind," whispered her soft voice as she held fast her little struggling daughter.

"I don't care," cried Kitty, "I *have* suffered long, very long, all day. And I've been kind and tried to love people, but it's no use at all. It's harder and harder the more I try, and grows worse all the time; and so—o," and here Kitty had no more breath for words but exploded it all in a burst of passionate sobbing.

"There is another verse which says, 'Charity never faileth,' my darling," said mamma, still clasping close the little girl.

"Then I may as well give up the whole," said Kitty between her sobs.

"Did Jesus ever say that? Even at the time of his cruel death, after he had suffered long, yes, all his life, said, 'Father, forgive them.'"

Mamma's consoling kiss fell on a little face that was raining with tears, but no longer passion stained. There was a silence broken by a small voice which said appealingly, "Mamma, 'tis very hard." Then Kitty glanced shyly at poor blundering Dick, who stood disconsolate, twisting the buttons of his jacket as if he would get rid of them all.

There was a moment's struggle, then a quick kiss on the boy's lips, and saying, "I'm sorry, Dick. I will love you, I do and to-morrow I will give you a better kiss," Kitty ran away to her room, whither the good mother followed, with a smile lighting the tears that filled her own eyes.

What did Dick do? He swallowed a big lump that filled his throat strangely and said bravely, "Dick Ward, you're a humbug." But afterwards he whispered Kitty's little prayer, "Dear Lord, forgive my sins."

I think our Father heard him—do not you?

COUSIN ZILPHA.

—*Evangelist.*

Literary.

AMUSING ERRORS

The *Biographie Universelle des Musiciens*, by the well-known Fetis, contains many curious errata, among which we find the following. In the biography of the composer Bisey, who lived in the first part of this century, Fetis says:

"He died in *Asthma*, near Breslau," while poor Bisey died from asthma. This reminds the *New York Review* of a funny error of the assessor of the Internal Revenue in New York, who excepted the *New Yorker Handelszeitung* (*New York Journal of Commerce*,) from tax paying, because he was led by the word "Handel" to believe that the paper was a musical paper, published by the celebrated composer of oratorios.

AN ASTRONOMER'S PRAYER.

"Thou who, by the light of nature, hast kindled in us the longing after the light of thy grace, in order to raise us to the light of thy glory, thanks to thee, Creator and Lord, that thou lettest me rejoice in thy works. Lo! I have done the work of my life with that power of intellect which thou hast given. I have recorded to men the glory of thy works, as far as my mind could comprehend their infinite majesty. My senses were awake to search, as far as I could, with purity and faithfulness. If I, a worm before thine eyes, and born in the bonds of sin, have brought forth any thing that is unworthy of thy counsels, inspire me with thy Spirit, that I may correct it. If, by the wonderful beauty of thy works, I have been led into boldness; if I have sought my own honor among men as I advanced in the work which was destined to thine honor, pardon me in kindness and charity, and by thy grace grant that my teaching may be to thy glory and the welfare of all men. Praise ye the Lord, ye heavenly harmonies; and ye that understand the new harmonies, praise the Lord! Praise God, O my soul, as long as I live! From him, through him, and in him, is all—the material as well as the spiritual; all that we know, and all that we know not yet, for there is much to do that is undone."—*Conclusion of Kepler's Harmony of the World.*

LITERATURE.

A society has recently been formed in Paris, the object of which is to publish rare works on American history and ethnology. The early Spanish expeditions, and the organization of the various colonies, will thus be fully illustrated in course of time; and, in the mean while, the society has thought that it could not do better than commence the series of its publications with a reprint of the letter of Christopher Columbus on the discovery of the New World. This document is the earliest relating to America with which we are at present acquainted. A Latin translation of it was printed in 1493; Italian and German versions speedily followed, and now M Leon de Rosny presents it to us in a French dress. The editor explains in his preface what were the real designs of Columbus. No scientific theories, no thought of discovering a new world, ever entered into his head. He wanted merely to find another road to India, instead of that which travellers followed by Egypt and the Red Sea. For this reason he designated by the name of India the country where he landed; on his arrival at Cuba he believed himself to be in China, and was surprised at not meeting with the Khan of Tartary. Political conquest, commercial enterprise, and religious proselytism, were the three leading motives which guided the Genoese Admiral; and, from this point of view, the *brochure* published by M de Rosny is extremely interesting. Copious notes have been added; all borrowed from original sources.

Science and Art.

THE BURSTING OF PARROTT GUNS

Is generally attributed to the explosion of shells prematurely within the bore of the gun. The opinion of Mr Parrott, the inventor, in regard to the cause or causes of premature explosion of the shells is as follows:

It has been a matter of much concern with me, and I would rather not make a gun than have any accident occur. I ascribe the difficulty to the friction of the powder in the shell itself. At first it was natural enough to ascribe the difficulty to bad shell, bad castings, bad fuses, etc; but upon full trial, it appears above all question that the difficulty arises from the powder exploding in the shell within the gun by friction caused by the striking of the powder against the inside of the shell. A 300 pounder shell is ten inches in diameter, a round shell of that diameter holds about three pounds of powder. My 300 pounder shell holds about seventeen pounds of powder.

Now, when you fire a gun and strike the butt of a shell suddenly with the immense force of the charge, there is a retraction of the powder within the shell against the bottom of the shell; and if there be any roughness so as to cause friction at the bottom, the powder will be exploded in the shell while it is within the gun. Thinking that to be the case, I have for a long time been endeavoring to coat the inside of the shell with varnish or lacker, and now I am able to do so with entire success. A great many people were skeptical about it, and precautions have not been taken in regard to it as quickly as they might have been. I now melt together rosin, tallow and brown soap, forming a thin liquid mixture, and pour it into my shells and pour it out again, leaving a coating on the inside which covers over the rough iron, and when that is done, I find the shells can be fired without premature explosion.

Some two months ago, Captain Temple, one of the officers of the very fleet of Porter's, came to the foundry, and became aware of this fact. He had two one hundred pounders on board his vessel: when he got back, he found that his shells had no such coating, and he immediately set to work and lined them with asphaltum, etc. He fired his guns fifty or sixty times during the engagement, and not a single shell exploded prematurely in his guns while in some of the other vessels around him shells were exploded prematurely, and thrown out in fragments.

THE FROZEN WELL

One of the most remarkable facts known in this country is the existence of a well in Brandon, Rutland County, Vermont, in which ice is found all the year round. The writer visited it in the summer of 1860 and learned that in digging for a farm well in the fall of 1858, before cold weather commenced, frost was found in the ground about twenty feet below the surface, and the ground was frozen to the depth of forty feet, where water was found in sufficient supply. The well was stoned or walled up in the usual way, and the frost manifested itself immediately on the stones from the surface of the water about twenty feet upward. Very soon it was seen that a wall of ice was formed, adhering to the stone wall all around, and from the surface of the water to the bottom of the well, several inches thick—and this has continued frozen ever since, summer and winter. In the coldest part of the winter the water freezes over the whole surface, and frequently so hard that it is necessary for some one to go down and break it to procure water. The last winter almost the entire water in the well froze solid, and remained so some time.

The writer has visited this well three different summers the last time but three or four weeks since, and each time saw the ice (which is plainly seen by casting the sunlight down the well by a mirror,) and was well informed of all the facts by the family residing on the same premises, and by friends in the vicinity. The only deviation from the facts as stated is, that sometime about the first of September, the ice has disappeared, but for a few weeks only.

It has been found by digging several rods from it that the same frozen condition of the ground exists at about the same depth. But none have yet given any satisfactory solution of the phenomenon.

In this same town, and within a few miles of the pleasant village of Brandon, are quarries of the purest white marble, iron ore, kaolin or porcelain clay, and large quantities of ochre of various shades of color, all of which are worked and sent to market, and coal of a peculiar kind, not in large quantity, of chocolate color, solid, but in it are found embedded the remains of nuts of a kind not known, and the form of limbs and branches converted into coal.

Advertisements.

ICH DIEN.

GLOBE HOTEL.

MRS WILLIAM P POWELL,
Proprietor.
No. 2 Dover Street, near Franklin Square,
NEW YORK
April 15—1 yr

William P. Powell,
ATTORNEY & SOLICITOR

In the adjustment and collection of claims against the United States.
No 1 & 2 Dover Street,
near Franklin Square,
New York.
Notary Public and Commissioner for the States of Vermont, Massachusetts and Connecticut.
Passports and Protections secured. July 8—tf

Henderson's
CAPITOL CLOTHING HOUSE.
510 *Market St., first Clothing House ab 5th.*

THE PATRIOT'S DREAM.

[By our National Poet, Dr. Geo. Allen Spangler.]

It was in the merry month of May,
The moon so gently beaming;
Here and there and every way
Was as the sunlight dreaming.

Around the flowers that bloomed that day,
My memory fondly closes;
But never can it fade away
From the Queen among the roses.

I saw her in her loveliest grace,
Her dress with silver stars so bright,
And the way she sat with her purple hat
Holding the golden curls of light.

'Twas Independence Queen, I learned—
A garland of bright posies
For our brave boys when they returned,
To strew them with sweet roses.

N. B.—This Establishment keeps constantly on hand a large assortment of men's and youths' fashionable Clothing, at prices to suit the economical.
may20—6m E. Henderson, Proprietor.

Spring Dress Goods
OF NEW STYLES,
OPENING DAILY.

SILK GRENADINES, Superb Styles.
Spring and Summer POPLINS.
ORGANDIE LAWNS, neat and beautiful.
White and Colored PERCALS and PIQUE.
BLACK SILKS, all prices.
THIN SHAWLS in great variety.
Spring DELAINES, CHALLIES and CALICOES.
MUSLINS and FLANNELS of all kinds
CLOTHS, CASSIMERES and VESTINGS, at
JOHN H. STOKES',
my20-3m 702 Arch Street, Phila.

BANNEKER HOUSE,
CAPE ISLAND,
NEW JERSEY.

MRS. TEAGLE
OF THE BANNEKER HOUSE, CAPE ISLAND, NEW JERSEY.

Would respectfully present this Circular for your favorable consideration, and informs her friends and the public, that she will re-open her house

On the 20th day of June,

for the reception of persons who may desire to resort to this beautiful watering place.

They will find that every care is taken to accommodate them and make their visit pleasant during their stay at this house. It contains several very spacious, airy rooms, and in addition to the amusements, a splendid Piano Forte, and a Ten Pin alley, where every effort will be made to render satisfaction to all who may desire to amuse themselves therein. Mrs. T. solicits the patronage of her friends. Terms reasonable. jel 3mo

MRS. H. C. LUNN'S
BOARDING HOUSE

For gentlemen Boarders is now open for the season. Price, $7 per week, in advance.

The House is desirably located on Second street, below Congress Hall,
CAPE ISLAND, N. J.

CHARLES MAGARGE & CO.,
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN PAPER,
RAGS, &c.
PHILADELPHIA, PA.
[*No. 32 South Sixth Street*]

AFRICAN CIVILIZATION SOCIETY.

GENERAL OFFICE,
African Civilization Building,
Dean St., near Troy Avenue,
Brooklyn, New York
BRANCH OFFICES,
No 66, Sullivan St., New York,
and F Street, Washington, D. C.

OFFICERS.
President—Rev. A. N. Freeman.
Treasurer,—Jno. Peterson.
Secretary.—Rev. H. M. Wilson.
Assistant Secretary.—W. H. Mouris.

This Society, incorporated under the General Act of the Legislature of the State of New York, most earnestly appeal to the friends of their race, and of education, to aid them in their laudable efforts to establish and sustain free schools among and for the benefit of the Freedmen of the South.

General Superintendent of Schools and Gen'l Agent,
REV. RUFUS L. PERRY,
112, E Street, Washington, D. C.

The 4th Article in the Constitution provides that, "The donation or subscription of not less than one dollar annually, shall constitute any individual, of good moral character, a member of this Society; and the payment, at one time, of twenty five dollars, shall make any person a life member." July 22—1t.

$6 From 50 Cents.

Call and examine something urgently needed by every body, or sample will be sent free by mail for 50 cents, that retails for $6.
R. L. WOLCOTT, No. 170 Chatham Square, N. Y.
Feb 11—1yr

OUR OWN BOOK-STORE.

Catalogue of Books for Sale at the Book Depository of the A. M. E. Church, located at No. 619 Pine St., Philadelphia, Pa.

A New Pronouncing Bible, by Israel Alger,
The Life and Writings of Rev. A. Broaddus,
Fifty Years among the Baptists,
The China Mission,
Oriental Acquaintances,
Political Essays,
Letters from Switzerland,
Mabel, or Heart Histories,
Struggles and Triumphs of Religious Liberty,
In and Around Stamboul,
Trifleton Papers,
A Life Struggle,
Two Eras of France, by Auber,
The Adopted Heir, by Miss Pardoe,
St. Paul to St. Sophia,
Hints on the Formation of Religious Opinion,
Home Life, by Hague,
Fresh Gleanings,
The Exile of Florida,
Columba,
Summer Pictures,
Anticipation of the Future,
Dore Berton, the Banker's Ward,
The Lives of Lincoln and Hamblin,
Debates of Lincoln and Douglass,
Large Family Bibles, &c.
Freedly's Practical Treatise on Business,
Solomon Northup, Twelve Years a Slave,
Lovell's Young Speaker,
The First Book of Science, by Norton and Porter,
Boys' and Girl's Illustrated Book of Birds,
Homer's Iliad, vols. 1 & 2 vols.,
Napoleon III, by Mrs. Brown,
Jefferson's Manual,
Lady of the Lake,
Paul Reston's Book of Gymnastics,
Robinson Crusoe, by G. J. Miller,
Boy's Own Book Extended, by G. J. Miller,
Webster's Common School Dictionary,
Pronouncing Bible,
Watson's Biblical and Theological Dictionary,
Watson's Theological Institute, 2 vols.,
History of Methodism, 3 vols.,
Whedon's Commentary on Matthew and Mark,
Horne's Introduction to the Bible,
Positive Theology,
The Poet Preacher,
Saints' Rest,
Pilgrim's Progress,
Defence of our Fathers. Bishop Emory,
Life of Wesley,
Covel's Dictionary of the Holy Bible, S. S.,
Cole's Concordance,
The Christian Maiden. Priestley,
Our Friends in Heaven,
The Sacred Home. Rev. M. P. Gaddis,
Sketch Book. Rev. W. C. Smith,
Missionary among the Cannibals,
Path of Life. Rev. D. Wise,
The Missionary in Many Lands,
Rudiments of Public Speaking,
The Life of Faith Exemplified. Mrs H. A. Rodgers,
Little Foot-prints in Bible Lands,
The New Lute of Zion. For Choirs,
Memoir of Carvosso,
Young Man's and Young Lady's Counsellors.

HYMN BOOKS.

Fine Morocco, with Clasp,
" " without Clasp,
The Prices of Hymn Books,
"
Sheep skin, "

New Discipline,
Love Feast Tickets, per hundred,
Clark on the Promises,
Theological Compend,
Local Preachers' License, per dozen,
Local Exhorters' License, "
Marriage Certificates, etc.

SABBATH SCHOOL BOOKS.

Lectures to Young Men,
Harry Budd,
Village Blacksmith,
Infant Teachers' Manual,
Clonde's Essay,
Gerald and his Friend Philip,
Daisy Downs,
Girls at School,
What Norman Saw in the West,
Jane Atherton's Year at School,
Little Tiger Lily,
Sweet Core Bell,
Hannah Lee,
Dairyman's Daughter,
Fletcher's Appeal of Common Sense,
Christian's Philosophy,
Memoir of Mrs. Rodgers,
Light in the Valley,
Holy Angels,
Sylvia Austin,
Resurrection of the Dead,
Bible Pictures for Children,
Margaret Meshaw. A book for Young Ladies,
Stories in Verse,
Home Pictures,
Minnie Wingfield,
Young Gold Seeker,
Self-willed Susie,
Life of Whitefield,
Fletcher's Perfection,
Christian's Pattern,
Little Amy's Falsehood and Four Little Words,
Gold Dollar,
Harry,
Hard Fear,
Jennie,
My Missionary Book,
Our Father in Heaven,
John Hine,
Stories in Rhyme,
Also, a variety of smaller ones too tedious to mention.
Sabbath School Hymn Books, per dozen,
Catechisms, No. 1, per dozen,
" No. 2, "
" No. 3, "
Questions on the Old Testament,
Questions on the New Testament, per dozen,
Consecutive Questions on Matthew,
" " Mark,
" " Luke,
" " John,
Sabbath School Almanacs,
[illegible]ks, Missionary Tracts, etc.

PUBLIC SCHOOL BOOKS.

Course of Composition and Rhetoric,
First Lessons in English Composition,
Worth's Latin Reader, per dozen,
Greenleaf's Com. School Arithmetic, per doz.,
Brown's Grammar, improved, per dozen,
Cutter's First Lessons in Anatomy and Physiology, per dozen,
Mitchell's Geography and Atlas,
Outlines of Physical Geography, per dozen,
Mitchell's Ancient Geography and Atlas, per dozen,
Bullard's U. S. History, per dozen,
A. Anderson's U. S. History, per dozen,
Smith's Grammar,
Progressive and Etymological School Book,
Alsop's Algebra,
&c., &c., &c.
Also, Stationery, such as Ink, Paper, Pens, Envelopes, Pencils, Slates, etc.

THEOLOGICAL WORKS.

Bengel's Gnomon on the New Testament, 2 vols., price per vol.,
Notes on the XXXV Articles,
Schmucker's Popular Theology,
Lowrey's Positive Theology,
Whedon's Commentary,
Curel's Dictionary,
The Memoirs of Stoddard,
" " Cone,

SABBATH SCHOOL PRESENTS.

Glen Morris Stories,
Sweet Story of Old,
Henry's Birthday,
A Mother's Gift,
Sunday's Pictures,
Willie Books,
Father's Presents,
Meadowside Stories,
Jessie Books,
Lives of Eminent Men,
Alden Series,
Youth's Library,

We hope, that brethren of our connexion and friends will send orders, accompanied with the cash, for such works as they themselves ought to study—also the Sabbath Schools—so that our Depository may have an upward, and not a downward tendency.

I remain, your humble and obedient servant,
ELISHA WEAVER,
General Book Steward.

Intelligence Office.
HELP WANTED

At Mrs. M. C. Gibbons' Agency for the employment of help, at No. 1113 Pine Street, Philada.

Also, operating on the Sewing Machine, together with fashionable Dressmaking. Sept 24—6m

THE BOOK DEPOSITORY
OF THE
AFRICAN M. E. CHURCH,
No. 619 Pine Street,
PHILADELPHIA.

We keep on hand, in connexion with our other book Sabbath school books of various kinds: Question Books. Catechisms, Nos. 1, 2, and 3. We have a good assortment of such books as are generally used in the Public Schools. Also, Stationery, Inks, Pens, Pens, Envelopes and Blank Books.

WM. H. LONGFELLOW,
SURGEON DENTIST,
No. 1126 Rodman Street,
Between 11th and 12th, and Lombard and South Sts
PHILADELPHIA.
Every department of Dentistry attended to.
Persons waited on at their residence, if desired.
Nov. 17.

SHROUDING.

Mrs. JANE JOHNSON & Mrs. ANN WEAR

Would respectfully take this opportunity of returning their sincere thanks and of expressing their gratitude to their numerous friends and patrons for their liberal patronage in times past—and also to say that they still continue to carry on business at the same place,

No 613 South Eighth Street, Philada.,

and are always prepared to serve customers at the shortest notice possible.
TERMS MODERATE. ly

MRS. H. S. DUTERTE
General Undertaker and Furnisher,

Respectfully informs her friends and the public, that she still continues the Undertaking business at the old establishment, No. 634 Lombard St., and being thankful for past favors, hopes still to obtain a share of the patronage of the public.

Ready made Coffins always on hand. Also a handsome Hearse and Carriages, with careful drivers, to attend funerals on the most moderate terms.

F. CHAMPION'S
NEW AND SECOND HAND
CLOTHING STORE,
No. 12 Myrtle Avenue, Brooklyn,

CLOTHES MADE TO ORDER.
Also, Second hand Garments Cleaned, Repaired or Dyed, at short notice.
SECOND-HAND CLOTHING CONSTANTLY ON HAND, FOR SALE.
6—ly

THOMAS CHARNOCK,
GENERAL FURNISHING UNDERTAKER
NO. 427 SOUTH 6TH ST.,
Second Door Below Bethel Church.

DRY GOODS
AND
Trimmings.
713 LOMBARD STREET, PHILADA.

MRS. C. E. HARDING,
Having taken the Old Stand, 713 Lombard Street, has just opened a full assortment of
STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS,
HOSIERY & TRIMMINGS.
ALSO,
Ladies' Ready-made Underclothing,
AND
GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS.
Before purchasing elsewhere, call and examine our stock. *Philadelphia, Oct., 1864.*
Oct12—6 mos

AVERY COLLEGE,
Allegheny City,
PENNA.

The Spring Term of this Institution will begin on Monday, April 18th, 1864, and end on the 8th of July following.

This College, fully incorporated under the laws of Pennsylvania, has special claims upon the patronage of colored parents, and affords excellent facilities for obtaining an education to colored youths of both sexes.

Through the philanthropic munificence of the late Rev Charles Avery, it possesses a handsome, ample and convenient college edifice, furnished with a fine library and a good assortment of philosophical, chemical and astronomical apparatus. It is to be hoped that the patronage extended to this institution will be such as to refute the assertion too often made, that a benefaction, of which the colored race is the object, always meets with an ungrateful return.

The collegiate year of forty weeks is divided into three terms, of fifteen, thirteen, and twelve weeks respectively.

The tuition for term in the several departments, embracing a course of instruction from the common English branches to the highest studies ordinarily pursued in American Colleges, is $6. Board in respectable families of Pittsburg and Allegheny cities can be obtained at reasonable prices.

Further information will be given upon inquiry addressed to the Principal, ap9 ly
GEORGE B. VASHON, A. M.

If you wish your clothing made to look equal to new, go to the Old Established
STEAM-DYEING, SCOURING, AND REPAIRING WORKS,
NO 100 S. FIFTH ST., ABOVE WALNUT, AND NO 1003 SHIPPEN ST., PHILADELPHIA, PA.
JAMES W. BROWN,
Formerly with Granville Stokes, No. 608 Chestnut St.)

CHARLES W. BRISTER,
CONTINENTAL RESTAURANT,
NO. 717 LOMBARD STREET, PHILA.,
(Above Seventh St., under Philadelphia Institute,)

Where he continues to keep always on hand the very best assortment of OYSTERS and other refreshments—hoping that all his friends and the public in general will favor him with their patronage.

Meals served at all hours. Families supplied with Oysters of the best quality and flavor at the shortest notice.

Also, public and private waiting done on the most reasonable terms. ly

BOARDING
AT FAIRHAVEN, NEW JERSEY,

Miss JANE JOHNS wishes to announce to her friends and the public generally that she still keeps her HOUSE at Fairhaven open for the accommodation of boarders. Her house is located on the banks of the river, near Sandy Hook Bay, convenient to both Salt and Fresh BATHS. In view of the great facilities and advantages combined in her establishment, she hopes to receive a continued liberal patronage from the public. tf

JAS. B. RODGERS,
(Successor to Wm S. Young,)
STEAM-POWER PRESS
BOOK, NEWSPAPER, AND JOB
PRINTING OFFICE
52 & 54 North Sixth Street,
PHILADELPHIA.

Books, Pamphlets, Cards, Circulars, Catalogues, Paper Books, [illegible], Checks, &c., and Commercial work of every kind printed, ruled, and bound to order.

THE CHRISTIAN RECORDER.

Published by the African Methodist Episcopal Church in the United States, for the Dissemination of Religion Morality, Literature and Science.

Rev. Elisha Weaver, Editor. PHILADELPHIA, SEPTEMBER 9, 1865. Vol. V. No. 36.—New Series. Whole No. 245.

THE CHRISTIAN RECORDER

Is published every Saturday on behalf of the
AFRICAN METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH,
by
REV. ELISHA WEAVER,
General Book Steward and Editor,
No. 619 Pine Street, Philadelphia.

Notice.—All letters and matters pertaining to the Book Concern subscribers, sale of papers, and all moneys belonging to Book Concern or to paper, must be directed "Christian Recorder," Box No. 2075, Philadelphia, and all matters sent by express, and in our city, must be directed to E. Weaver, No. 619 Pine St.

All letters pertaining to private matters, should be directed Box No. 2075, Philadelphia.

TERMS

Two Dollars and fifty cents a year, payable in advance; or three dollars a year, if not paid in advance.
Single copies six cents.

ADVERTISEMENTS

We solicit Advertisements of all descriptions, suitable for a religious newspaper, which will be published as follows:—
Cards or Advertisements, inserted for one year, provided they do not exceed eight lines, ten dollars, paper included; or, eight dollars without the paper,—six months, for six dollars paper included,—three months, four dollars,—one month, $1.50, paper in each case included.
All Advertisements must be accompanied with the cash.

CORRESPONDING EDITORS OF CHRISTIAN RECORDER

Baltimore Conference,	REV. B. T. TANNER
Philadelphia "	" A. L. STANFORD.
New York "	" L. PATTERSON.
New England "	" W. W. GRIMES
Ohio "	" SAMUEL WATTS
Indiana "	" ÆNUS McINTOSH.
Missouri "	" M. M. CLARK
California "	" T. M. D. WARD.

Poetry.

For the Christian Recorder.

MY MOTHER.

In the silent hours of evening,
I sit with sad and lonely heart,
Thinking of the loved and lost ones
Whom I've, weeping, seen depart.

They have, from this world of sorrow,
Gone to share the joys of heaven—
Bliss that fills the soul with rapture,
To the saints in glory given.

Through eternity's vast ages,
No more sorrow, no more pain,
Dims the bright resplendent pages:
Ours the loss, but theirs the gain.

As my thoughts thus soaring upward,
To the realms of light above,
Angel forms seem bending o'er me,
Whispering sweetly words of love.

One there is whose dearer image
Closer to me seems than others,
And the gentle, loving features
Bear the impress of *My Mother*.

Does she, from her home in glory,
See her sinful, erring child,
Praying that the good God keep her
Free from evil, humble, mild?

Does she mourn when sorrow's surges
O'er me roll so ceaseless, wild?
Does she then with earnest longing
Wish she might embrace her child?

Angel mother! well thou knowest
How my heart clings unto thee.
Thou art gone—'twas God who took thee;
It were sinful to repine.

Could I but once more behold thee,
Clasp my arms around thy neck,
See thee gently smile upon me,
Methinks my heart with joy would break.

But, my mother, thou art happy
In thy precious Saviour's love;
I would not, if I could, recall thee
From that world of bliss above.

I will strive to meet thee, mother,
With the help which God has given,
And, with earnest, steady footsteps,
Tread the path that leads to heaven.

M.

* * *

For the Christian Recorder.

LETTERS FROM RICHMOND.—NO. 1.

Mr. Editor:—As Richmond and its affairs will form the subject matter of my letters, I think it would not be out of place to give, as an introduction, a pen and ink sketch of Richmond as it was in 1860, and Richmond as it is in 1865.

RICHMOND IN 1860.

The sun in 1860 rose upon Richmond in her glory. The busy hum of prosperity was heard on every hand. The city was compactly built. Her dwellings were resplendent, her store-houses were well stocked, and every heart, saving that of the poor slave, seemed buoyant with the prospect of future prosperity and happiness.

Main Street was a sight to inspire the heart of any business man, who was blessed with the inestimable privilege of the pursuit of happiness. The middle of the street was nearly blocked with heavily-laden drays going to and fro, while the side-walks presented one living stream of human beings, going hither and thither, all seeming busy and happy. Every face seemed to wear an expression which would read, "Oh, what a blessing is freedom!"

The dock, from Rockets up to 17th Street, was a forest of masts. Vessels from all parts of the world were discharging their cargoes.

But amid all this glory and happiness there was a class of persons who never seemed overjoyed. They were mute, but observant. Deep sorrow seemed impressed upon every face. They were slaves, descendants of the sons of Africa, whose ancestors were brought here and enslaved, two hundred and forty years ago. They were bought and sold at public auction, like cows and horses. Husbands were torn from their wives, and wives from their husbands. And children, too; yes, little, interesting, intelligent, prattling, innocent children, were torn away from the tender care of their mothers, and sold away to the far South. Do you any longer wonder then, gentle reader, that these people were apparently mute, and did not seem to participate in the joy and happiness of which I have spoken? Many a time have I stood in the midst of this great Southern metropolis, repeated, in my heart, (not aloud,) that significant prophecy, uttered against Troy:

"Yet come it will, that day decreed by fates,
How my heart trembles while my tongue relates,
When thou, imperial Troy, must bend,
Must see thy warriors bow, thy glory end."

How true that prophecy was, my sketch of Richmond, as it is in 1865, will tell.

Notwithstanding all this, Richmond was worth the trouble of coming to see. The observant traveller might find much to interest and instruct him. If he would wander out to Gamble's Hill at even, he would there see a sight that would thrill the heart of an artist. Standing with his back to Fourth Street, he would have a full view of the noble James River, winding its serpentine course toward the city of seven hills. This river is to Richmond the river of life, in more than one sense. It turns the mills, and supplies steam for nearly all the machinery of the city. It also supplies water for us to drink, and for sanitary and culinary purposes. To the left, he would have a beautiful view of Manchester and Rockets, while farther out in front, he would have a more extensive, but still beautiful view of the surrounding country. Farther still to the left, another extremely beautiful view presents itself, Church Hill, and the Valley of Richmond, formed by the interval between Church and Shockoe hills.

The traveller might then take a drive, ride or walk, to Church Hill. From Church Hill, he might go westward, via Grace Street. This would bring him to a place where the street is broken by an almost perpendicular descent of nearly two hundred feet. On this summit he would have a reverse, but beautiful view of the Valley of Richmond and Shockoe Hill. This view is most beautiful at sunset, when the declining sun throws back its effulgent rays, tinging with the richest hues the over-hanging clouds, and these, reflecting against the house-tops and spires, blend the edges of the same with the distant horizon, forming that soft and beautiful effect which skilful artists love to produce in their master-pieces.

After beholding this beautiful and inspiring scene, he might wend his way to Franklin street, and he would behold a sight, which, if a humane man, would take all the inspiration out of him, and divest him of his hitherto high notions of Richmond.

Here, from Lumpkin's Alley to Maye Street, with two exceptions, he would find every building an auction house for the sale of human beings. He would hear the auctioneer crying, as loudly as possible, to obtain a good price for his goods. Here he would see beautiful women and noble-looking men, put upon the auction-block, and sold for silver and gold. He would see women, beautiful, delicate, and of as noble and untarnished moral character, as any white lady, North or South, examined by rough, unfeeling brutes in human form,—yes all parts of their persons felt and examined with the same familiarity with which a Northern man would examine a horse which he wishes to purchase. And all this is done while the husband, son, father, or brother, is standing, looking on, his heart ready to burst for shame, contempt, sorrow and mortification. But he is powerless. He dare not speak, he dare not look frankly in the face of the man, or rather brute, who thus insults his wife, mother, sister or daughter.

Think you, gentle reader, that our humane traveller would not leave Richmond, with the resolution never to return to it again, until it was purged of such damnable wickedness?

If he did not, he is different, very different, from my idea of a humane man. Oft have I stood at the doors of those earthly hells, and said in my heart, for it would have been death to have spoken it aloud, "Oh, God! how canst thou be just and merciful, and permit this thing to go on without an end? Thou canst not, Thou wilt not, suffer it always! The end must come." I will tell you, gentle reader, in my next, whether God answered this prayer.

Thus I have given a faint outline of Richmond as it was in 1860. Terrible as it may seem, it is nevertheless true. It is a painting from nature itself. I have experienced what I have related, as well as witnessed it practised on others. I have been sold, and have had my relations sold, but thanks and glory be to God and to Abraham Lincoln, and to the noble Union army, I and my relations will be sold no more.

S. M. O.

* * *

For the Christian Recorder.

PHRENOLOGY No 10

BY J. ANDERSON RAYMOND.

Vitativeness, Combativeness, and Destructiveness.

VITATIVENESS.

"Yes, take them all, my children, ay, take all
That lives, but mercy show thou me, O Death!
Tread still thy beat,—extend thou not thy call
As far as I. Thy sword within its sheath
Let still remain, till thou hast passed me by;
Then thou may'st draw thine icy blade again,
May'st whisper to my neighbor,—'Thou shalt die.'
Let blindness come, let sorrow craze my brain,
But not my spirit from its prison fly."

Such is the language of the vitative organ when in a perverted state. It is perfectly willing that family, friends, and neighbors all fall victims to death, if the simple act of their dying would insure for it a long life. Its function is love of life. It fears annihilation, dreads the immortal state, and battles with all its might against the chill of death. Observe the precaution it uses to ward off disease. Vitativeness renders the strong, bold man, the giant in frame and strength, in the face of death, a coward.

Though he smiles ironically at the lurid streams of liquid fire, whose forked tongues lick the canopy of heaven,—though he laughs derisively at the manifestations of God's mysterious power, when death's summons calls, he puts forth all his talent and strength, and with Herculean efforts, strives to subdue the omnipotent conqueror.

Vitativeness, in the presence of death, steals away that boasting, braggart disposition, and in its place puts terror and despair.

The noble, brave lion, who reigns supreme in the forest, quails and trembles under the steady gaze of man. Why? Because he is aware that man seeks his life.

Hear the piteous moans of the dumb ox, when he nears the scene of slaughter; at the sight of blood each fibre in his frame trembles, and when the rope is fixed about his horns, and he is drawn to the windlass, he falls upon his knees and moans piteously. His very moans seem to plead with his destroyer for his life.

But there is another feature to this organ. Whenever it is small, then all those fears above named are reversed.

It cares not, then, whether or not the destroyer come,—it makes no provision for death,—it violates the laws of nature, and sinks into a premature grave.

And yet the great mass of mankind, in viewing the change from a mortal to an immortal state, "would rather bear the ills and toils they have, than flee to others that they know not of."

COMBATIVENESS.

"My voice is still for war"

No additional words could give a better illustration of this organ.

Location.—An inch and a half back of the ears. It is bounded on the posterior by Conjugality and the lower portion of Adhesiveness; and in front by Destructiveness and Secretiveness.

Function.—Self-defence. When perverted, it is quarrelsome, loves to incite to riot, and seeks opposition.

Size.—When large, is at all times ready to act on the defensive. Fears nothing. Cannot brook an insult. Rather loves to fight, and loves to see fighting.

Full.—Neither courts nor shrinks from opposition. Is able to take its own part. With firmness and the reflective organs large or full, it loves debate, and holds its own opinion even when convinced to the contrary.

Average.—Has a fair share of the combative disposition, but does not exhibit it in a remarkable degree.

Moderate.—Shrinks from opposition,—is cowardly.

Small.—Is cowardly in the extreme. Would walk a mile out of its way to prevent a quarrel. Allows itself to be imposed upon. Has not enough ambition to carry on even a small business.

If room permitted us, we would treat of this organ in comparison with the others, and also of all those organs of which we have treated, but we have neither time nor space. To illustrate the many phases of this and the other organs, would fill a large volume. This is not our intention, but we will try, to the best of our ability, to make every thing plain, as far as we do write.

We have observed the functions of this organ in its various positions, and from this we may determine why some evince so much spirit and others so little. Some are able to cope with, and surmount the most trying difficulties, while others are crushed at the very thought of confusion and strife.

The question now arises, whether or not this organ should be cultivated. This depends upon the organization in general. If a man's moral propensities be sufficiently large to prevent his overstepping the bounds of duty, and he feels incompetent to contend with the difficulties of the world, why, then, combativeness should be cultivated, and also firmness. Preachers of the gospel should cultivate combativeness, so that they may be able to combat heresies and false doctrines.

DESTRUCTIVENESS

"I'll crush him! so that in no future age,
Or time or place, shall his pigmean form
Mock my vision. Nor shall his lips ever
Breathe the name of his destroyer."

Function.—To destroy. To execute. Perverted—harbors a feeling of revenge toward its opposers. Seldom, if ever, fails to destroy whatever gets in its way. Does not hesitate to murder.

Very Large.—Nearly the same as perversion.

Large.—Evinces great energy and force. With Firmness large, has an iron will, and is determined to carry any point undertaken, if not by fair, by foul means.

Full.—Has a fair share of this faculty. Its action depends upon those organs which are larger.

Average.—Like full; only less.

Moderate.—Evinces hardly any of this faculty. Cannot succeed in business, unless Combativeness and Firmness be large.

Small.—Is not able to undertake any thing. Is timid.

This organ is located between the ears. Its size may be determined by the width of the head in this region.

We observe in all ferocious animals, a widening between the ears. Bears, lions, and tigers, have this faculty large. Some fowls also have it large. So we find it in the human race. Murderers, for instance, are very wide between the ears. Harsh, ill-natured men are very wide between the ears.

Men who have great propensity to carry on large business, and overcome difficulties, have large Destructiveness.

The moral faculties should be larger than Destructiveness and Combativeness. It has been said that the moral and selfish propensities should hang upon an equilibrium, but if this were so, the least circumstance would change them from good to evil.

Men should have spirit, energy, and force of character, but let them be under the guidance of conscience, and all is well.

* * *

For the Christian Recorder.

LETTER FROM REV JAMES LYNCH.

The Freedmen and Churches of Georgia.

Mr. Editor:—In no southern state have the laws and public opinion been more oppressive to the colored people than in the state of Georgia. They prevented free persons of color from doing business, holding property, having school privileges, and many other things necessary to development, and the slaves from being emancipated at the will of the owner. There were not more than three thousand free persons of color in the state of Georgia before the triumph of the emancipation proclamation. Yet, in all of the towns and cities, colored men of enterprise, means and intelligence may be found who have risen in spite of opposing forces. They generally held their property in the name of some white man.

There are a great many colored Methodist churches in the state of Georgia. I have taken several into the A. M. E. connexion. But unless some Elders are immediately sent to look after the interests of the colored Church, their union with us, may amount to little. However, I think that Augusta and Atlanta are well provided for, for the present. Rev. Samuel Dreyton, of whom I have before spoken, is in charge of Bethel church, at the former place. He is a most excellent and able minister. Rev. Joseph Wood is in charge of the latter. He is highly efficient and is only embarrassed because not ordained. Rev. A. L. Stanford will take good care of Savannah, as every one who knows him believes. There is an immense field for Christian effort in the state of Georgia. The colored people are thoroughly aroused to the necessity for improvement, and will welcome able and educated ministers. *It is utter folly to send any other class of men to the South.* They will do more harm than good. The southern people have plenty of preachers without education, and they say, "If the northern preachers do not know any more than we do, we can do without them." A proper standard should be set up before these people—a broad, liberal comprehensive and righteous course of policy pursued.

As yet, in the interior of Georgia, but few schools have been established. But their establishment by the Freedmen's Aid Societies is anxiously looked for this fall.

THE GENERAL FEELING OF THE PEOPLE

Seems to be that they have a great responsibility resting upon them, and they cheerfully assume it. They feel that each one for himself has got to carve out his fortune, contending with all the opposition of prejudice. They have much faith in the Government, and feel much confidence in the Freedmen's Bureau, which is doing a great work.

I find that all intelligent colored men of the South believe it best to cultivate the sympathy and regard of the whites. Nay, more, conciliate them *however* it can be done without sacrificing their manhood, and this is wise. We should seek to strengthen whatever cords of sympathy there may be, throughout this broad land, with the white men: we have got to live together in this country, we expect to enjoy political rights, and we can never get them by force, but must depend upon the identity of interest and the promptings of fellow-feeling. The white people have physical power, political power, intellectual power, wealth and influence, while that which we possess, in comparison with theirs, is a little more than nothing. We cannot say to them, "We want nothing to do with you; we will rise by our own efforts; we will go into the moral arena and fight you for our rights; you have wronged us in the past." We cannot throw ourselves in the opposite side of the scale, or we will "kick the beam." We must unite with our white friends, who believe in the equal rights of man; and act on the principle that we are one of the elements of the American people. To recite the wrongs of the past will do no good. To foster distrust in the white men's future course will only palsy our efforts and retard our progress.

Some, in their mistaken zeal for self-reliance, ignore the assistance which we may expect from the white people in our elevation. Now it is foolishness to do this. If I am swimming from a wrecked vessel, do I show my self-reliance by telling the crew of the boat of rescue "I will save myself?" I would show my *self (a) fool.*

We have some ambitious men among us that would ignore all *helps*, that they as *helpers* of the people may shine more conspicuously.

It is estimated that there are 800,000 colored children in the heretofore slave states; it will take ten thousand teachers to instruct these, and this will cost, if the teachers are paid but $200 annually, $2,000,000. Who will supply the ten thousand teachers? Who will furnish the two million dollars?

We may talk about equality before the law and the right of suffrage, but its attainments will depend on this appliance. The colored people of the North are not themselves, as a general thing well-educated. It could not be expected. The war has emancipated *them*. Many of them are from the South, and it has required, amid the competition of the North, all their zeal, energy and power to eke out a living or accumulate a little property. Besides, there are not three northern states that have ever made even respectable provision for the education of colored children; in these states but few, comparatively, resided.

I say, then, as we are unable to accomplish, unaided, the great work of our elevation, we must, like the vine, clasp with our tendrils every thing that will carry us upward.

Some say, "We must demonstrate our manhood." Very good. I say so too. But as a man never demonstrates his strength, by trying to lift that which is impossible for him to move, but rather gives indication of weakness and vanity, even so, we fail to demonstrate our manhood by assuming the capacity to do that which we are utterly unable to do, and making a failure.

PLACES ON THE ROUTE OF TRAVEL.

Having stopped at most of the towns in Georgia, and walked the battle-fields where Sherman and Hood contended and stood at the graves of some of the mighty dead, I passed into Tennessee; found Chattanooga to be a growing place. Our gallant colored soldiers were doing guard duty, and the effect upon the residents was such that I felt as though I were in a Massachusetts town. I stopped at Nashville—a fine city.

Colored people are prospering and making plenty of money. The church of which Dr. Charles Burch is pastor is in a flourishing condition. It is not large enough for the congregation. The Sabbath School had instrumental and vocal exercise one evening during my stay. About four hundred dollars were taken in on the occasion. General Fiske and staff attended and sat on the platform. The General presented Mrs. Emma Burch, the accomplished wife of the pastor, with quite a handsome gift. I also attended the convention of colored men held here. Nobly did the colored Tennesseans acquit themselves. They showed that they had all the elements of progress and would make the best element in the population of the state. Their convention will have great influence in securing their rights.

I found at Louisville, Ky., our churches in a prosperous condition. Revs. Brooks and Strother being very successful and much beloved by the people, we learned from them that the connexion was spreading in the state.

At Indianapolis I found many of our people had gone "up stairs" since the war, having bought lots, built houses, &c., to which I said, Amen! We must be owners of real estate to have influence. Rev. W. R. Revels is the most successful physician and pastor, irrespective of color, in the city. His practice embraces very many white families as well as colored. As a rule, every body is very unwilling to have him leave.

I found the people of Baltimore had made great progress in the accumulation of property. The churches are prospering and the Spirit of the Lord working among the people.

I am now in the capital of the *ex-Confederacy* in obedience to order of the Bishop, and shall say something of Richmond in my next.

JAMES LYNCH.

Richmond, Va., August 30, 1865.

* * *

The original will of General George Washington has been delivered to the Clerk of the County Court at Fairfax, by Col. C. H. Lewis, Secretary of the Commonwealth of Virginia. This will was preserved from the destruction attendant on the evacuation of the City by the former Secretary of State, Col. Mumford, who secured it in the iron safe of the Capitol.

For the Christian Recorder.

EXHIBITION AND EXAMINATION,

IN LOUISVILLE, KY.

Mr. Editor:—Now that I have just come to my senses, after a long and tedious journey, I sit down to drop you a few lines to your valuable and indispensable organ, whose notes charm me whenever I can get a glance at its columns. We are sorry to say we could see much of the organ in Memphis, but here, with an energetic clergy like Bros *Brooks* and *Strother*, the *Recorder* seems to be floating on the tide of literature undisturbed.

The *colored people* of this beautiful city, seem to be alive and awake to their duty, socially and morally. We arrived here on the 14th, and found Bro Brooks making great preparations for the examination of his *day-school*, together with a *concert and exhibition* of the *Sabbath School*.

The day school is taught by Bro. Brooks and his amiable lady (I mean the *Rev B. L. Brooks*, pastor of the A. M. E. Ashbury Chapel, 11th St.) In *Brother Brooks* we find the right man in the right place, as his works prove. Bro Brooks was just asking himself the question: *Where shall I get some one to play the "melodeon?"* just as we entered the church door. In going up the vestibule, he met us, and learning who we were, gave us his hand, and said, "You are the man I have been wishing to see." We made arrangements to preside at the melodeon for the entertainment, which lasted four nights; commencing on Tuesday evening, Aug 15th, and continuing till Friday, the 18th.

The exercises for each evening were exceedingly attractive, and very surprising to us. It was highly gratifying to us, to see such talent and intellect rising up almost like the work of a magician.

One pleasing feature in the exercises, was a little boy of pure *African* descent, according to his color and features, (if that be any proof, for I believe that features are the same, both in white and colored) who was taken by Brother Brooks out of the army, in the commencement of last spring, without the knowledge of a letter, and now he is versed in the first rudimental principles of grammar, and the rules of multiplication, addition, and subtraction, to a considerable extent.

The first night the exercises opened by the entire school singing a piece entitled "*We come with joy to greet you.*" After prayer by the pastor, there were several speeches made by the scholars. During the evening, the classes A and B were examined in arithmetic, consisting of the notation of figures, the numeration of a table of figures up to five quintillions, on the black board. Reading and enumerating backward and forwards was also exhibited. The *junior class* exhibited a number of exercises, which elicited much praise.

The exercises of the second evening commenced by the singing of "Marching along." After prayer, the pastor announced the exercises for classes A and B, consisting of definition, abbreviation, and geography, which seemed to more than please the audience, which was much larger than the night before.

Several amusing and ludicrous dialogues were spoken, which created much merriment.

On the third evening, the exercises were opened by singing a piece entitled, "With joy we meet." The address was spoken by a little girl of remarkable memory, called *Pinkey Thrift*. Her recitation was so pleasing, that she was the recipient of several handsome presents. During the evening, the singing and speaking seemed to gratify the audience more than on the evening previous.

The fourth and last evening, though not least, was the *primo* of all the rest, the *sine qua non*. The exercises were opened by singing a piece entitled, "Once again with animation." The exercises of this evening consisted in the examination of the grammar class, who seemed to understand the rules of parsing and punctuation thoroughly. Two boys in particular, Master Johnny Thrift and Master Tommy Coleman, have intellectual powers which are largely developed. Mrs. Brooks' class also had their examination on this evening, which gave proof that she had used her utmost exertion in preparing them for their task.

Upon the whole, how Brother Brooks managed to prepare so many children, both in the educational and musical departments, is remarkable, and shows him to be a man of a giant mind. Should his scholars live to be men, they will show to those who have been their oppressors, what the colored man is worth in the scale of equality, both intellectually and morally.

A. B.

Louisville, Ky., Aug. 21st, '65.

* * *

For the Christian Recorder.

LETTER FROM CHESTER, ILLS

Mr. Editor:—Amidst the press of business, I seek the present opportunity to communicate through the columns of the *Recorder*, the state of affairs in this part of the country, which is commonly styled the Egypt of Illinois. This place has always been noted for the hatred and ill treatment of the whites towards the colored people. I feel happy to state, that since the *repeal of the black laws* of this State, there is quite a change brought about in the actions of those who have hitherto been noted for *copperhead* proclivities and hatred to our oppressed race. They are learning to treat us as men, possessing some rights that white men are bound to respect, and our people feel greatly encouraged to look up and try to do something for themselves, and are doing well, in a general way, towards making a living.

I will now speak of the condition of the churches under my charge. My charge, this year, lies in the boundary of the Annual Conferences. The Indiana and Missouri, Chester and Sparta, composing that part lying in the boundary of the Indiana Conference, and Cape Girardeau and Jackson Mission, lying in the boundary of the Missouri Conference, are my special charge. In addition to this, I am appointed to the oversight of Alton Station, Belleville Circuit, and Cairo Mission, having to meet five Quarterly Conferences each quarter.

So, Mr Editor, you know that I have had but little leisure time. The distance I have had to travel to the above-named points, is over two hundred and twenty-five miles, therefore, I could not possibly give the attention to each church that was necessary; yet I feel thankful to say that we have had a prosperous time during the year. We have had a considerable number of accessions to the churches.

I may say truthfully, that the churches are in a healthy condition at this time. As regards the temporal and financial condition of these churches, I think it but due that I should speak for the encouragement of the people that have done so nobly. I never have, in my life, entertained much fear about getting my daily bread. Judging the future by the past, and arriving at that judgment by the face of the Minutes of Conference of previous years, I confess that I felt rather doubtful on receiving an appointment to Chester Circuit, but I am happy to say that I was greatly disappointed.

The good people of Chester and Sparta have done nobly up to this time. Chester has raised for my support, $231 80, and Sparta, $126 70, making in all, a total of $358 50, far exceeding any thing they have done previously. Besides this, we have raised a considerable amount to repair the church in Chester, and $19 50 Conference collections, added to the above amounts, makes $378. I do not speak this boastingly, but only to encourage the people in the future.

I would also say, in reference to the Cape Girardeau Mission, that the people are doing well. We have bought a beautiful lot here, for the A. M. E. Church, and have commenced to build a frame Church edifice. It is very nearly enclosed. We have had some difficulty here, occasioned by one Moses Johnson, a local elder in the M. E. Church, who joined the A. M. E. Church under Rev B. L. Brooks, and was placed in charge of the church until the mission could be supplied with a minister from the Conference. During that time, this Johnson acted as agent for the church, and collected money to the amount of $175, and refused to pay the money over to the church, or account for the same. He was tried, found guilty, and expelled from the church. The affair somewhat discouraged the people about building, but they have come to the conclusion that if he is wicked enough to take and keep the money, they can build without it, leaving the case with a righteous God, who will reward every man according to his works. Therefore, I think we will soon be able to get into the new house.

There is a fine school, with between eighty and ninety scholars in attendance. The school is taught by Mr. Samuel Noelie, a colored man, who has labored earnestly for the cause of education in Cape Girardeau. He has succeeded in building a very neat school house, for the education of freedmen, women, and children.

Pray for our prosperity.

J. M. WILKINSON.

Chester, Ills., Aug 17th, 1865.

* * *

For the Christian Recorder.

ARMY CORRESPONDENCE

Fort Butler, Donaldsonville, La.,
August 8th, 1865

To the Editor of the Christian Recorder:—

Rev. Sir:—I would beg leave to insert a reply, in your valuable paper, to a question that has been asked me for the information of all who feel disposed to inquire the same. The question is: "Were we (soldiers in this department,) satisfied and contented with our soldier's duty now that peace had been declared?" I answer, no! and shall not be backward in giving my reason for such frankness in the reply.

Since peace has been declared between the Federal Government and the so-called Confederate States, our task has become more laborious, our treatment more severe, and, to be brief in our remarks, we will say that it is more than we can bear, without letting the world see how they (U. S. officers,) reciprocate the sacrifices that men have made in becoming soldiers, and always were ready to offer up their lives for them, when called upon, as well as for the Government of the United States.

Officers who heretofore have been furnishing substitutes for drafted men, and recruiting to fill vacancies in colored regiments, have used, as inducements to recruits, words to the effect, that, since colored troops received the same pay that white troops receive, they were all willing to enlist to the regular service for five years, but they are very much mistaken in their views on this subject. Never have I witnessed such lack of confidence as is beginning to dawn here with us, and if there ever was a time that we felt like exterminating our old oppressors from the face of the earth, it is at this present time. The overthrow of the rebellion is consigning us to perpetual misery and distraction.

The animosity existing between the United States colored troops and the conquered Southerners is so great that they cannot ever expect to live in peace together. Several soldiers of this command have been severely punished for chastising citizens or returned confederate soldiers for their insulting remarks whilst passing along the streets.

A report from any white citizen against one of our men, whether it be credible or not, is sufficient to punish the accused. We might say that the whole battalion suffers by the doubling of the guard, and not allowing a pass to an enlisted man until the Major commanding the battalion sees fit to examine into the report, and then it generally proves in favor of the plaintiff.

Yesterday evening, on dress parade, we were astonished by the reading of a General Order from Department Headquarters, referring to reports that had reached Gen Sherman about the misbehaviour of colored soldiers in this Department. The General says no doubt the fault is on both sides, but he does not say that the punishment shall be equally divided. His instructions to commanders of posts are, that they will be held responsible for the regularity of their commands; but means that he shall punish to the extent of their laws, any colored soldier that fights his own battles with citizens.

The origination of this Order arises from the above mentioned stratagems that the poor whites take for revenge. It surely grieves me to think that our officers do not place the confidence in us that they did when we were expecting an attack every minute from the same persons, only they were in a different station of life.

Think for a moment of the treachery in the people of Louisiana! In the year 1863 it was impossible for a Union soldier to make his appearance one mile from the reserves on picket duty without being captured or brutally murdered, and when a thorough search would immediately be made, there could not be a rebel soldier found within the limits of ten miles of the place where the murder was committed. Gunboats in the United States service were fired into from Donaldsonville, although no persons were found to bear arms against the Government, they being, as they (the citizens) said, loyal to the Government of the United States.

Now, there being no gunboats to fire into, nor rebel force to seek protection from, they dare not boldly attack a soldier in the United States service. But they take advantage of the protection shown to them by the United States Government, and seek to annoy the soldiers by repeatedly entering complaints against them or us, and I am sorry to say that their complaints are more or less effective.

I will here digress by summarily stating to you the modes of punishment that I have witnessed since our arrival at this post, the effects of the above-mentioned circumstances. It makes me shudder, not only when a witness of such transactions, but when my thoughts run thither. Men have been bucked and gagged in their company streets, exposed to the scorching rays of the sun and the derision of the majority of the officers, who seem to take delight in witnessing their misery, and are kept there from morning until tattoo at night. I have also seen men tied up by their thumbs, so that they could only stand on their toes, until they have fainted after being released from punishment. But the most cruel of all the punishments is a box, five feet in height, two feet in breadth, and two feet in width, with an inch auger hole bored in the top of it to let in air. This is called a sweat box.

The victim for punishment is confined in this place of torment until the Battalion Commander feels disposed to order his release, which depends altogether upon the state of his sobriety. I will therefore ask the question, Do you, Mr Editor, think that any one who ever knew the definition of the word freemen could endure such treatment, and feel contented? Surely any rational-minded man will answer No!

In conclusion, I would advise all persons who wish to know how colored troops like the service to refer to Northern men in this Department, and some of them will give them details of transactions that have occurred, which I dare not at present make known.

I have the honor to be,
Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
WILLIAM P. GREEN,
Co. F, 11th U. S. C. Heavy Artillery.

* * *

For the Christian Recorder.

THE CURSE OF CASTE;

OR

THE SLAVE BRIDE.

BY MRS. JULIA C. COLLINS.

CHAPTER XXIX.

Convalescent.

Claire was convalescent, and an air of cheerfulness reigned throughout the household of the Traceys. Mrs. Tracy spent the most of her time by the couch upon which the invalid reclined—the whose cheeks and short raven locks formed a beautiful contrast with the crimson pillows. Every one, from the stern old Colonel down to the youngest urchin about the establishment, seemed desirous of doing something to show their love for the young creature, who received their smallest attention with heartfelt gratitude. The Colonel was always thinking of something that would add to her comfort. It was either a new easy chair, a rare painting, or choice engraving—always something new and diverting. Lloyd would drop in and while away an hour in pleasant chat. The Count brought her favorite authors, and read to her for hours, sometimes stealing a stealthy glance at the rose which deepened upon the white cheek for one short moment, and then faded. Laura and Nellie robbed the gardens and conservatories of their choicest treasures, which were laid as an offering of love before Claire, who repaid each with a sweet kiss. Jim and the cook did their part also. Never were choicer delicacies prepared to tempt the palate of an invalid than those which found their way to Claire's room. And Isabella, who seldom visited the sick-room, now asked, in a cold, formal manner, each morning, after Claire's health. Drs Singleton and Thorne called each day, more from force of habit than that Claire required their professional services.

Count Sayvord watched Dr Singleton with interest. Reason as he would, he could not divest himself of the thought that the Doctor knew something of Claire's parents. Times without number he had determined to seek the old gentleman's confidence, and as many times gave it up from the fear that his intentions might be misconstrued.

Dr. Singleton regarded young Sayvord with a friendly eye, and thought he should like to know more of him. "Who knows," thought the Doctor, "that he may have met Richard Tracy somewhere during his years of travel, or may know some one that has seen him! and I may be enabled to get trace of him, for at this rate, the confession of Meoville is likely to lie in my private drawer for a century to come." An opportunity soon presented itself, which was improved by the Doctor.

During a pause in the conversation, he asked the Count if he had ever met an American gentleman by the name of Tracy during his lengthy travels.

"Years ago," replied the young man, "I met a gentleman of that name at my Uncle Sayvord's country-seat. Richard Tracy was the name, I remember well. He was a thoughtful, sad-browed man, over whose life a shadow seemed to have fallen."

"The same! the same!" exclaimed the Doctor, excitedly. "Have you heard any thing of him since—or do you know where he is now?"

"I received a letter from him about six weeks ago, and am expecting another by every mail. He is at present at my Uncle Clayburn Sayvord's, in the southern part of France."

"Can it be possible?" ejaculated the Doctor. "Will you allow me to see the letter you received from Richard?"

"Certainly," replied the Count, passing him the letter.

"The same clear, manly hand," said the Doctor, glancing at the superscription, as he proceeded to read the contents of the letter. When finished, he again turned to the young man, saying:

"So you too had a suspicion of the truth, for Claire Neville is indeed the daughter of Richard Tracy, and grand-daughter of the Colonel."

"Let there be full confidence between us, Doctor," said the Count. "Tell me of her mother; for there is a secret somewhere which I have failed to ferret out."

Dr. Singleton looked very thoughtful for a moment, and then replied, very gravely:

"Count Sayvord, if you will first answer truthfully two questions which I shall ask, I will cheerfully tell you all I know."

The Count readily assured him that he would answer to the best of his ability any question he might ask.

The Doctor hesitated a moment, and then abruptly asked:

"Do you love Claire Neville? do you wish to make her your wife? or——"

"Enough, sir!" angrily interrupted Sayvord. "I did not expect this. Such questions are intrusive."

"I beg your pardon, if I have offended you," replied the Doctor, courteously; "but, believe me, I was actuated by no idle curiosity."

The Count, somewhat mollified, felt a little ashamed of his hasty temper. The truth was, he had never analyzed his feelings toward Claire. But the Doctor's question told him that he did love her with the whole depths of his ardent nature.

"I do love Claire—and if she will accept me, I will make her my wife, beloved and honored above women."

The Doctor grasped the young man's hand and shook it warmly.

"That is the right kind of talk. None of your sentimental nonsense for me. I am a plain man, and always express my thoughts in the plainest phrases. I have foreseen all this for some time, and have thus seemingly interfered with your private business, to prevent trouble hereafter, and, perhaps, a great deal of unhappiness to both parties. Caste has proved the bane of Richard Tracy's life. It may prove the bane of yours."

Sayvord was somewhat mystified by the Doctor's language.

The old man continued:

"Richard Tracy's wife, the mother of Claire Neville, was a *quadroon*, and once a *slave*, owned by her own *father*, and *sold* by *him* to Colonel Tracy."

Sayvord was greatly excited at this revelation, and exclaimed:

"Impossible, Doctor! You are laboring under some mistake!"

"Not a bit of it!" was the emphatic reply; and he related the entire history of Richard's life. When concluded, he remarked, "I have told you these facts, that you may accustom yourself to thinking of them—and if you marry Claire Neville, you do so with a full knowledge of her origin; and, knowing these facts, if you give her up, you alone are the sufferer, and she is spared the bitter knowledge that caste is the bane of her life's happiness."

The Count had been swayed by various emotions during the Doctor's narrative. He now sat thoughtful and silent. He at last said slowly:

"I must think of this, Doctor. It is best to accustom one's self to look unpleasant facts steadily in the face; and I thank you for your forethought."

"And now," said Dr. Singleton, "let us talk of Richard Tracy. He is, or was, when last heard from, with your uncle, in France."

"Yes," replied the Count; "but if he is not already, he soon will be, on his way to America; for I have written him to come without delay."

"All the better. I hope he will come——"

The sentence remained unfinished, for at this moment Jim entered the room, and said, with an overwhelming bow:

"A letter for de Count Sayvord."

The Count hastily broke the seal, and read the almost unintelligible scrawl, exclaiming, as he roughly shook the Doctor's arm:

"*My uncle and Richard Tracy are in New Orleans at this moment.*"

(*To be continued.*)

The Christian Recorder.

Philadelphia, Saturday, Sept. 9, 1865.

THE TWENTY SIXTH MISSOURI ANNUAL CONFERENCE.

Conference met in Springfield, Illinois, Bishop Campbell presiding, on Saturday, Aug. 26.

The Bishop opened Conference by reading and singing the hymn on page 386, "How beauteous are their feet, who stand on Zion's Hill," &c., and addressed the Throne of Grace in prayer, and read the 52d chapter of Isaiah, after which he made a few remarks to the Conference concerning the Minutes and desired, before they elected a secretary, to say a few words on that subject, also.

He wished a faithful record kept in the Journal, that it might be signed by the Bishop. He said this had been neglected for a number of years. He also wanted a minute of each Conference kept to go to the General Conference. This also, he said, had been neglected on the part of Conferences since 1850 or 1852. He said that no minutes ought to be printed without the signature of the Bishop who presided over the body, &c.

Rev. A. McIntosh was nominated for Secretary, but declined to serve.

Revs. W. S. Lankford and A. T. Hall were then elected Secretaries.

The roll was called, and the brethren present answered to their names. The Conference then fixed the bar of Conference, and appointed some committees.

The Conference transacted some other little matters, and then adjourned to meet on Monday morning, at 9 o'clock. The appointments were read for the Sabbath.

Monday Morning, Aug. 21.

Conference met pursuant to adjournment.—Bishop Campbell in the chair, assisted by Bishop Quinn.

Conference was opened with the usual exercises. The roll was called, and the minutes of previous session read and approved.

The Bishop entered into the examination of the brethren's characters, and we are glad to say that the brethren all stood, with a few exceptions, as fair as we have ever seen a body of ministers any where. There was an unusually good feeling among the brethren. Conference adjourned to meet on Monday afternoon.

Monday, 2 o'clock, P. M.

Conference re-assembled. Bishop Campbell in the chair, assisted by Bishop Quinn.

The first business which claimed the attention of Conference, was the case of Rev. William Williams, of Canada. Brother Williams came as an ordained elder, ordained by Brother Green. The question arose as to the validity of said ordination. It was decided not valid. Just here we disagreed with the decision, for we understand that they are acknowledged by the country. We wish our Bishop would call the Bench of Bishops and come to some conclusion on these difficult matters, and if they do this, we will not have half as much trouble.

Tuesday Morning, Aug. 22.

Conference met at 9 o'clock, A. M., and was opened by reading, singing and prayer. The minutes were read and approved.

Conference proceeded to the unfinished business. The reports of committees were made. The report of the Committee on Missions, Circuits, and Stations, created much interest—bread and butter being at stake, would naturally create some feeling. Conference adjourned to meet at 2 o'clock, P. M., and was dismissed with the benediction.

Tuesday Afternoon.

Conference re-assembled. Bishop Campbell in the chair, assisted by Bishop Quinn. There was before Conference a somewhat difficult case,—a difficulty between Rev. A. T. Wood and James Curtis. Brother Curtis was silenced or suspended on the Charlestown Circuit, by the Quarterly Meeting Conference, until the sitting of the last Annual Conference, when it seems that the Conference referred it back to the Quarterly Meeting. Brother Curtis brought a charge against Brother Wood for having, as he claimed, excluded him from the Church, without giving him due notice. Rev. Richard Bridges, acted on behalf of Brother Curtis, and Brother Wood acted as attorney for himself.

Conference adjourned to meet on Wednesday morning.

Wednesday Morning.

Conference met pursuant to adjournment. The religious services were conducted as usual. The roll was called, and the minutes of the previous session were read and approved.

Conference proceeded to the unfinished business. The brethren gave in their reports to-day. Some of them were very good, and others not so good. We hope that some of the brethren will bestir themselves about the "two cent money." They may have to regret it some day. The hour of adjournment having arrived, Conference adjourned to meet at 2 o'clock, P. M.

Wednesday Afternoon.

Conference met pursuant to adjournment, and proceeded to the unfinished business.

Thursday Morning, Aug. 24, 1865.

Conference met pursuant to adjournment. Bishop Campbell presided, assisted by Bishop Quinn. Conference was opened with the usual exercises. The roll was called and the minutes of the previous session were read and approved. The case of Brother A. T. Wood was the first in order. The Bishop suggested, that, as this was the day Conference proposed to go into a Committee of the Whole on the state of the country, Brother Wood's case lay over until next day. Agreed to.

Conference then resolved itself into a Committee of the whole on the state of the country. Bishop Campbell vacated the chair. Dr. Revels was appointed to preside over the meeting, and Rev. Samuel Williams was appointed secretary. John Jones, Esq., and Mr. Lewis White, of Chicago, and others, were invited to take part in the deliberations, and to take seats within the bar. On doing so, Mr. Jones, of Chicago, returned thanks to Conference, and made a nice little speech before taking his seat.

Mr. White presented a letter from H. O. Wagoner, of Chicago, which was kindly received and read.

The Committee on the State of the Country read a preamble and resolutions. There was some discussion on some of them.

The chairman now announced the fact that it was some few minutes past twelve o'clock, and the meeting then adjourned, to re-assemble at 2 P. M.

The President of the meeting remarked that opportunity would now be afforded for any comments upon the Resolution relative to the valor of our troops, &c. After waiting for some time, and no champion appearing, he was about to put the question, when we arose and said that we could not allow a subject of such vast and momentous importance to one people to pass by in silence. We accordingly made a short speech upon the Resolution.

Rev. H. J. Young, of the Ohio Conference, followed us with a very able address, which was enthusiastically received by the attentive and eager audience.

John Jones, Esq., spoke next—and those who know Mr. Jones will readily believe that he did justice to the subject. His remarks were brief, effective, and to the point. Upon rising, he said that Brothers Weaver and Young had anticipated him in any observations he might make on the occasion.

The Resolution was then put forward and adopted.

The next call was for the Memorial, which was read by Dr. Wood.

A motion of adoption was made, when Rev. James Shorter, of the Ohio Conference, was called for. He arose and made one of his strong arguments in favor of its adoption. Bp. Campbell next spoke—and our readers know what he can do in the oratorial line, when so disposed. His able and pithy speech was also in favor of adoption.

Bishop Quinn also made some very appropriate remarks in favor of the adoption of the Resolution. Rev. Brother Emory also spoke, with several others upon the subject, among whom was Rev. J. B. Dawson.

The whole afternoon was occupied with discussions on the state of the country. The Memorial was unanimously adopted. Before adjourning, Mr. John Jones arose, and, in his own pleasing and happy style, gracefully thanked the Conference brethren for the privilege extended to him and his colleague of participating in the good work.

Thursday Evening, Aug. 24.

Conference assembled. Complaint was made against Brother Wood, by Brother Davis, on behalf of another brother, not present, who sent a letter stating that Brother Wood had made certain remarks in reference to his mission. Bro. Wood emphatically denied the charge. There was no proof furnished by either plaintiff or defendant—but one brother's word being considered as good as another's, the Conference decided that he was guilty of the charge—and that, too, without proof.

Conference adjourned, to meet at 9 o'clock, next morning.

Friday Morning, Aug. 25.

Conference in session assembled, Bp. Campbell presiding, assisted by Bishop Quinn. The minutes of the previous session were read and approved. The case of Brother Wood was again brought up.

Elder Wood had been tried in the presence of Bishop Quinn by a committee, who decided that he was guilty of imprudent conduct, and further recommended that he be removed from his charge and receive a severe reprimand. He left the charge by order of the Bishop, and was in fair standing.

The document having been sent to Conference, it was read before the members after which the case of Dr. Wood was attended to in a proper manner.

It was now twelve o'clock. The defendant had secured Rev. H. J. Young and Dr. Revels for the defence, and the plaintiff had engaged Revs. R. Bridges and John Wilkerson for the prosecution.

2 o'clock, P. M.

Conference again assembled. The case of Dr. Wood was taken up, and the arguments *pro* and *con* were heard.

Rev. John Wilkerson led off with an argument against the accused, and came down on him very severely, while he also advocated the purity of the Church, and showed the necessity of keeping it from corruption.

Elder Young then followed in a most eloquent defence of the accused, and showed most conclusively that Dr. Wood was not lawfully nor justly proved to be guilty, to which we heartily acquiesce.

The next who spoke was Dr. Revels, who, with wondrous tact and ability, unravelled the whole affair, and, we believe, showed to the satisfaction of every unbiassed and candid mind that Bro. Wood was entirely guiltless of the charge made against him.

Rev. Richard Bridges was next called upon, who arose and said that Dr. Revel's argument had considerable weight with him, &c. Brother Bridges made a very strong and plausible speech against the accused.

These formalities having been gone through with, the Bishop then remarked that the prisoner had the benefit of a doubt in his mind, &c. The motion was taken, and Dr. Wood declared to be not guilty of the charge. He was finally cleared, and then suspended from all official standing for one Conference year.

Conference now adjourned, to meet again at 7 o'clock.

Previous to adjourning, Mr. John Jones begged leave to read the following list of names—persons who were invited to call upon Governor A. B. Oglesby, at 7 o'clock, viz.: Bishop Campbell, Rev. H. J. Young, Elisha Weaver, Dr. Revels, Rev. James A. Shorter, Rev. J. B. Dawson, H. D. Pugh, Mr. Jones and his friend, Mr. White, of Chicago.

At the appointed time the majority of those invited assembled together, but, by some means, the rest proved tardy and failed to meet in time. However, Mr. Jones, Bishop Campbell, Rev. H. J. Young, Mr. White and ourself, paid the Governor a visit. We were very cordially received by him; and after he had warmly shaken the hand of each of us, he invited us to take seats, which we did. We then entered into very pleasant and instructive conversation concerning the affairs of the Government. The Governor is a strong Union man, and we believe him to be in favor of the right of franchise. The Governor was some two or three years in the army. He felt that a portion of the Republican party were somewhat timid about pushing the question of franchise.

Business matters not allowing us to tarry any longer in such pleasant company, we were compelled to take an unwilling leave of the Governor, praying that the blessing of God might rest upon him.

How pleasant it is to steal away from the busy hours of care and toil a few moments to spend in sweet communion with kindred spirits! When the tide of time rolls o'er and silvers the brow, how fondly does the heart gaze back into the dim vista of the distant days of yore, recalling back such pleasant moments—those oases or grass spots in the vast desert of life! Warm-hearted and of manly and generous impulse, we felt that we were leaving a friend, perhaps, forever, when, with feelings of regret, we bid the Governor farewell.

The Conference reassembled at half-past seven o'clock and continued in the transaction of business until the hour of ten, and then adjourned, to meet on the following day. We had a good time.

Saturday Morning.

Conference met per adjournment, Bp. Campbell in the chair, assisted by Bishop Quinn, and was opened with the usual exercises. The roll was called, and the minutes of previous session read and approved.

Conference then proceeded to unfinished business, and continued thus occupied up to the hour of adjournment.

A VISIT TO THE BURIAL-VAULT OF PRESIDENT LINCOLN.

We paid a visit to this memorable spot. Every thing around it bears a look of solemnity and sadness. A guard is kept constantly around the hallowed spot. The coffin and its surroundings seem as though they had just been placed there, covered and embalmed with fresh and beautiful wreaths of flowers. Sad thoughts filled our mind as we slowly retraced our steps.

RECONSTRUCTION—THE DUTY OF THE OPPRESSED.

There is no abatement of the interest with which the important question of reconstruction is regarded, and we are encouraged to hope that the friends of equal rights will continue to unite their forces and press the matter to a satisfactory termination. We cannot, however, look without solicitude upon the efforts now being made to bring back the old system of caste rule, naturally popular with the adherents of the so-called aristocracy, who have done so much to bring about the desolation, which now reigns over the fairest portion of our land. The war is transferred from the field to the forum, and most fiercely will it rage for a long time to come, and those who imagine that it is time to forget the bitterness of armed conflict, and devote themselves, now, exclusively to money-making, are more than apt to find themselves fatally mistaken. Certainly, it is better for us all to cast aside every thought which might keep alive the fierce passions, which will burn in the bosoms of the conquerors as well as the conquered, but the people need to be constantly reminded that the danger to our liberties is by no means past; and he who can, for a moment, relax his efforts to advance our political condition, is certainly blind to the best interests of himself and his posterity, and not fully able to appreciate the blessings of true liberty. The present revolution, which cost so much bloodshed, has taught the people very little of the knowledge which they most needed, viz:—That regard for justice alone would preserve Governments in their vigor, and that "the best Government the world ever saw," could not escape the penalty of its violation.

We have too soon forgotten the real cause of all the ruin, brought upon us by tacit acquiescence in wrong, and but few are now willing to recognize in those terrible judgments the hand of an over-ruling Providence, pointing us to the path of Truth and Justice, and telling us, as plainly as the light of day reveals itself, "This is the way, walk ye in it." It is now too late to talk of the difficulties attending the restoration of the country to a condition of political and commercial prosperity, without regard to the prejudices of pro-slavery advocates and sympathisers. There is no real difficulty but that of teaching the people to do right, to give every man fair and equal opportunities to demonstrate his manhood and capacity for unqualified citizenship. Hard as it may appear to those who believe that this is a white man's country, we can never get along prosperously until prejudices against color and caste are entirely obliterated, and the strong arm of the law protects every man who deports himself as a good citizen. The whole people must learn to regard each other as brethren of a common country, and those especially who complain justly of oppression, must remember that in union alone we shall find safety. The colored people all over the country must not be allowed to forget the importance of sustaining, by their means, the organizations, consisting of pure-minded, intelligent patriots of all classes, who are now striving by every means in their power to elevate public sentiment to the right standard. For the colored man in the United States, during the next century, every thing that makes life dear, will be determined by the measures relating to his political enfranchisement during the next session of Congress, and the time is short in which to fully prepare for the opposition which our friends will encounter while pressing the claims of freedom and common humanity. The increasing self-reliance manifested by our people is a cause of profound satisfaction to all right minded persons, and they should be sustained, but not by any means to the neglect of those organizations in which true and faithful practical Abolitionists, white and colored, meet together on a common platform, to advance the common good.—These latter have an equal claim upon the consideration of colored men, because they can, at this juncture, do at least an equal amount of good, perhaps, as we are inclined to think, and could easily demonstrate, a thousand times more, simply because they have had greater time to perfect their arrangements, and are in communication with working abolitionists all over the Union, and disseminate freely the most valuable information tending to the enlightenment of our enemies, and the advancement of *our cause*.—Therefore, while we urge upon our whole people to unite and press forward, we cannot but keep them reminded to avoid and subdue those prejudices which, in ourselves, may hinder our progress. Nothing is needed, but the formation of clubs in every city, town and village, North, South, East and West, to aid pecuniarily, in the good work by the most effective means at hand. No new organizations can now do any good, except as auxiliaries to those already formed and at work. The merest trifle is needed from each person who feels interested in the elevation of his race, and we trust that our people of the loyal states will not suffer themselves to be exceeded in *practical* efforts for self-elevation, by the new-born freedmen and the whole colored people of the impoverished South. We must exert ourselves with constantly increasing vigor. This theme, so suggestive of thought and action, will be treated of again at an early date.

HOME FOR DISABLED COLORED SOLDIERS.

AN APPEAL.

We take peculiar pleasure in calling attention to the letter published below, which has been sent us by a lady well known to many of our brave soldiers, who have experienced the benefit of her kind consideration while in the hospital at Camp William Penn. We have often thought, while looking at the numerous cripples constantly passing along our streets, whether it were not practicable to secure for them, at once, the establishment of such a home as is now designed; and surely there should not be found one, among our own people, who is unwilling to contribute his mite to the erection of a monument so enduring as this would prove,—one which would show to the world how much we appreciate pure patriotism, and the unflinching bravery which impelled these men to exemplify the manhood existing not less vigorously in the colored American than in the white.

Notwithstanding the fact that this war has added largely to the demands made upon the charitable, there is no reason why the enterprise now proposed should fail of success. It is well, too, that the colored people themselves should show their devotion to their race, and to the cause of humanity, by co-operating at once, and efficiently, in this good work.

Let every one without delay hasten to contribute something, however small, and deem it a privilege to aid in advancing, by this and every other means, the cause which we profess to hold so dear. With so many friends among the ruling class to interest themselves in matters relating to our comfort and elevation, we *must unite* among ourselves, and unite with them, to illustrate practically our fitness for the enjoyment of the higher benefits of civilization.

This enterprise is directed by those who are tried friends of our people, and we must, by all means, get to work now and secure its success beyond contingencies of whatever nature.

To the Editor of the Christian Recorder:—

Sir:—Through the columns of your widely-circulated paper among the colored population of Philadelphia and elsewhere, I wish to make an appeal in behalf of the disabled colored soldiers who have been discharged from the service—many of them have no homes or any one to care for them. It is now our duty to speak and act in their behalf, that such an institution or a home for disabled colored soldiers should at once be established among us.

Having had the opportunity of knowing many of these men who were at Camp William Penn, I feel particularly interested in their behalf, as I know that they have received their wounds in a cause in which they have, in full faith, entered to sustain the honor and perpetuate the liberty of our common country, especially to unloose the fetters of their enslaved race—a victory so gloriously won.

Let the colored men now come and be the first to contribute to such an undertaking, and I feel satisfied that it will succeed, as they have many friends who will aid the cause when the example is once set before them.

The winter months are drawing near, and it is time to think of these poor cripples.

I ask that the sum of two thousand dollars ($10,000) shall be subscribed as a beginning to the work, and all donations shall be acknowledged through the papers whenever received.

It is the intention to establish this home for the use of the soldiers during their natural life, and after they have passed away to be continued as an institution for aged colored men.

Donations can be sent to my address through the Milestown P. O., 22d Ward, or left with Col. R. R. Corson, 133 Walnut St., Philadelphia.

Trusting this appeal will not be in vain, I remain yours, &c.,

ANNE de B. MEARS.

Philadelphia, Aug. 9th, 1865.

DELAYS ARE DANGEROUS.

We have just received a communication from Rev. J. C. Gibbs, of Charleston, South Carolina, which, unfortunately, reached us in time to be too late. We will insert it in our next.

WANTED.

The subscriber is in want of several good workmen on tin and sheet-iron in his stove store.

Freedmen or others deprived of following their trades, owing to the controlling prejudices of white mechanics, would do well to apply immediately, as the highest wages will be paid.

Besides this, to such as may prove capable and steady, a rare chance is offered for advancement in a business aspect.

WM. STILL,
Stove Warehouse,
107 North Fifth Street,
Sept. 9—3t. Philadelphia.

For the Christian Recorder.

LETTER FROM TEXAS.

29th Reg't. Conn. Vols.
Brownsville, Texas,
August, 20th, 1865.

Mr. Editor:—Sir, I have for a long time been a steady perusor of your valuable paper, and have found much therein to cultivate a good mind. It was sent to me by a friend in Philadelphia, during most of the time that I spent in Virginia, in the campaign of 1864, but I am sorry to say that I have seen only one number since I have been in Texas. I have often looked with longing eyes to see within the columns of your paper something from my regiment, the 29th Connecticut Volunteers, but have always been disappointed, and have been waiting for some one more competent than myself to perform the duty of a correspondent. But as there are few in our ranks from Philadelphia and none of them seem inclined to do so, I take the liberty to pen you a few lines, and to inform you how matters and things are working in Texas.

My regiment belongs to the 2d Brigade, 1st Division, 25th Army Corps, left City Point, Va. for Fortress Monroe, on the 11th of June 1865; remaining there for two days, we started for New Orleans; but we have not as yet arrived there, and after being on the water twenty-one days we found ourselves lying off Brazos City, Santiago, Texas, at which place we landed, and found it to be a perfect wilderness of sand, the nearest fresh water being the Rio Grande, which is eleven miles distant. The water we drank was condensed, and then at that rate we were allowed only one pint per day, and if one were not punctual, he would not get any at all. So you may judge our stay was not very pleasant. We remained there for five days, when we took up the line of march for Brownsville, a pleasant little town situated on the banks of the Rio Grande, and directly opposite Matamoras, Mexico. After two days and nights marching, sometimes over shoe tops in mud, and again through water up to our waists, we arrived at Brownsville, and encamped in the suburbs of the town. We found the inhabitants mostly Mexicans, and the greater portion of them speaking Spanish, and who would willingly have divided their last for our comfort. Being unacquainted with their language, we had but little dealings with them at first; but now we use go better among them: we find them a very nice class of people as long as one keeps on the sunny side, but treacherous when you get in the shade. At times the weather is very warm, and our hospitals are filled with the sick, but the boys are getting used to it.

The brown fever is raging here among all the soldiers, and all seem eager to start north at once. I am sick and tired of camp life, and long for the hour to come when I can return to the City of Brotherly Love and join the friends and loved ones at home. I see that the car fever rages as violently as ever with you, and I am sorry to see that Philadelphia is so far behind the times; but there will be a change when the regiments belonging there return, and a great one for the better, I hope.

Yours for equality,
Sarg't. CHARLES W. COLE,
Co. D, 29th Connecticut Vols.

For the Christian Recorder.

THE WONDERFUL WORKS OF NATURE.

ASTRONOMY.

It was a pleasant evening in the month of May: a friend and I had wandered up to the top of a high hill, to enjoy the breeze that played over it, and to admire the unclouded firmament that gleamed and sparkled with unusual lustre from pole to pole.

The atmosphere was in its purest and finest state for vision; the milky way was distinctly developed through its whole extent: every planet, every star above horizon, however near and brilliant, or distant and faint, lent its light or twilight to give beauty to the hemisphere, while the moon seemed to hang suspended in mid-air, as if to court and return our gaze. We recalled and dwelt with delight on the rise and progress of Astronomy.

That thought, for instance, which is said to have been first started by Pythagoras and which modern astronomers approve, that the stars which we call fixed, although they appear to us to be nothing more than large spangles of various sizes glittering on the same concave surface, are, nevertheless, bodies nearly as large as the sun, filling the space of hundreds of thousands of miles, yes, even the smallest of them are as large as the world upon which we live some in.

It is again said that those luminous appearances, which we observe in the firmament like flakes of thin white clouds, are as windows which open to other firmaments, far, far beyond the view of the human eye.

Who can gaze upon such scenes without exclaiming, how wonderful! how mysterious! how majestic! yet how beautiful are the works of nature, for nature is the main instrument through which the omnipotent Being displays his power; therefore, we are obliged to glance through the telescope of nature before we can in our own hearts discern nature's God.

Dr. Herschel increases the delight we feel in contemplation, when, instead of supposing all those suns fixed and their motion confined; but through close inspection perceives that they all move in splendid retinue of planets. It was he who first discovered the planet Uranus, which is called Herschel after its discoverer.

In attempting to solve some of the mysteries and bring to light some ideas of astronomy, Herschel, Pythagoras, and many other astronomers were engulphed and lost in the wonderful abyss, and could only rehearse the words so familiar to all; how wonderful, how mysterious, yet how beautiful are the works of nature!

When I allow myself to ponder upon such beautiful scenes, my whole heart and mind are lost in reflection: then wonder not that on the evening mentioned, when my friend and I took a walk to the top of the hill, we returned overwhelmed and bewildered, and my own heart asked the question, Is there a point on the throne of the Most High, to which these beautiful orbs are attached? Can it be that the cherubim and seraphim and the spirits of the just made perfect who dwell on the right hand of the throne, see at one glance all the beauties and glories of the whole immensity of space? Can it be that their ears are open to the celestial harmonies unheard by us, in those vast globes as they roll on in their respective orbits, can it be? Yes! my soul says yes: then, while we contemplate these glorious subjects, let us one and all try to be numbered with the good spirits who with one glance can solve the subjects of astronomy and read and name each glittering star.

Ah! thou glittering star of even,
Thou gem upon the azure heaven!
How swiftly will I soar to thee,
When this imprisoned soul is free.

JOHN HENRY L. HUSTON.

For the Christian Recorder.

LETTER FROM REV. G. A. RUE.

Newbern, N. C., August 28th, 1865.

Mr. Editor:—It may be of some interest to the many readers of our organ, to hear how matters and things are going on in and around Newbern.

Bethel Church is now and has been for the last four weeks, highly favored with the presence of the King of kings and Lord of lords. The altar is crowded night after night with anxious inquirers, and the laborers get their pay every night with the shouts of heaven-born souls. A great many persons have been added to the Church since her re-organization, and many more expect soon to become members. In a word, the Church has set up her banner, and is marching on in triumph. The church is beautifully situated on a hill and the people from the valleys flow into it. The Sabbath School is very large, and is in a prosperous condition, having for its superintendent our worthy and competent Bro. W. H. Hunter, chaplain of the colored troops now stationed at Newbern. May the Lord continue to bless him with a long and useful life, and finally a peaceful sleep in Christ. The afternoon service is devoted entirely to the Sabbath School and Class meetings.

In Goldsborough there is some trouble among our people and their enemies, from whom I have just made my escape, but the good work is still going on. It is not prudent to go very far east of Newbern yet. I think the military will have to do some more of their fine work before the gospel can be spread in our sister Churches. The Zion is still crowded with a God-fearing people, but she has recently been called to mourn the departure of one whom all the people loved as a Christian minister. But I am happy to say that he conquered and then fell by a terrible fever. I refer to Bro. Prince Brimage, aged 53 years, who leaves a kind and loving wife with four children to mourn his loss. His Elder, Rev. Hood, is in a very feeble state of health, and is at present absent for the purpose of gaining strength, and it is my sincere prayer that he may receive it. The widow of the deceased requested the Elder of the Bethel Church to preach the funeral sermon, which he did to the best of his ability; he being at the same time in very feeble health, from the following text, 2d Samuel, 3d chapter and 38th verse. That Christian man was a spiritual prince and a good man: even his enemies loved him, for they mourn to-day.

The health of our people is generally good at present. But through the months of July and the first two weeks in August about three or four died every day.

The returned rebels, (or devils, if you please,) who are put in office as police, vent their spite upon the defenceless blacks, and often on the colored soldiers. But when they touch one of these boys, (I mean men,) it is pound for pound, drop for drop, death for death.

The great question with us is: Shall traitors in our country hold the balance of power again? I give you the unequivocating answer, No! They shall die so dead, so dead, so dead: well that is enough said.

We are going to have a convention in Raleigh, the Lord willing, on the 29th of September, when the colored people may see eye to eye on the suffrage question. We must be heard, and we shall be heard.

A mass meeting was held in Andrew's chapel a few nights ago, to confer with each other on this vital point. It was well attended. Several white gentlemen were present, and they were men of sound material, who are natives of the good old State of Massachusetts. God bless her and her loyal children! They were not only present, but took an active part in its deliberations, which was very acceptable to all present. One of them became responsible for the printing of 1500 circulars, to send to our people in the interior of the State, inviting them to do likewise.

Our people in Newbern can now speak their mind more freely than they did in former days. Thank God for this great change! Colored men are also admitted to plead at the bar of the Supreme Court of the United States.

The following gentlemen were appointed as delegates to the Convention: Messrs. Galaway, Randolph, John R. Good, and Gen. Alex. Rue, for Newbern. Others are to be appointed for other parts of North Carolina, at a subsequent meeting. Our enemies are strong, but our friends are stronger; having God on our side, we will go forward. Truth is mighty, and it will prevail! Our people are acquiring education, intelligence and property. I will send for colored teachers when it is time. I have much more to say, but will not intrude. Right Rev. D. A. Payne and Rev. J. H. Clinton are invited to the Convention that is to be held at Raleigh.

GEO. A. RUE, Newbern, N. C.

NOTICE.

The funeral sermon of Rev. Robert Evans, will be delivered at Bethel A. M. E. Church, in Burlington, N. J., on the third Sabbath in Sept., (17th inst.) at 10½ o'clock, A. M., by Rev. Joshua Woodlin, of Brooklyn, N. Y.

T. GOULD, *Pastor.*

For the Christian Recorder.

COMMENDABLE.

We have received the following, and take pleasure in laying the same before our readers. We hope the men who have affixed their signatures to the article may only be true to their pledge.

BOCA CHICA, Texas, Aug. 7th, '65.

"This is a faithful saying, and worthy of all acceptation, that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners, of whom I am chief."

We, the undersigned, soldiers and comrades, to have a better understanding in caring for and watching over each other, and for the better promotion of our general good, do hereby organize ourselves into a religious association, and for the furtherance of such in the science of morality and the religion of Jesus Christ. We hereby pledge ourselves, as members of this association, to strictly abstain from every demoralizing and degrading practice, and to earnestly encourage religious devotion by prayer, singing, or speaking, from time to time as opportunity affords.

James W. Alexander, H. P. Riley, Lewis Vaughn, Abram Jackson, Hiram C. Hilton, Geo. P. Colwell, Samuel T. Thomas, Levi Batcher, Isaac Curry, Franklin Harris, Wm. H. Brown, Benjamin Johnson, John W. Henry, Titus M. Jones, Thomas Yellots, J. L. Anderson, Richard Wallace, Thomas H. Henson, George Winston, Charles W. Miller, Wm. Smithers.

For the Christian Recorder.

LETTER FROM VICKSBURG.

Mr. Editor:—I embrace this opportunity to write you a few lines, hoping that they may be of some service to your valuable paper. We are trying to do the best we can, both spiritually and temporally, and our church is rather in a good and prosperous condition. Our pastor has done all he could for us under the circumstances, and we would be glad to have him another year, if we could get him, and are glad to see our connexion spreading as rapidly over the South, and I hope that it will not be long before its peaceful wings shall cover the entire State of Mississippi.

There is a great work to be performed in this portion of the country, and our people want a great deal of instruction, religious and otherwise, to prepare them for the duties that the change which has taken place during the last four years in the political affairs of this country in order that they may be good, orderly, and peaceable citizens.

I must compliment you for having such a good paper, for I admire it so much; indeed, it is just the journal that we want in the South. I want light, and that is just what it carries wherever it goes.

SARAH WOODSON.

August 3d, 1865.

For the Christian Recorder.

GENERAL MORGAN versus COLORED SOLDIERS.

Mr. Editor:—I wish to call your attention to the late speech of General Morgan, delivered in the Capitol when accepting his nomination for the governorship. The principal features seem to be the "everlasting negro," and the General amuses himself and auditors by indulging in invectives against colored soldiers and citizens.

Now, it is not one of my traits to indulge in personalities, but the speech of the General calls for a reply; and, deeming it my duty as a soldier, who has lost one limb in defence of the government I honor, I respond.

The General begins by expressing his fear that, if things are allowed to go on in "this way," we shall soon have a "negro dependency" established in our fair State, to the utter annihilation of *every body else*. But the General very wisely refrains from stating whom they will be dependent upon. He forgets that the "Aristocracy," which his party is trying to bolster up, has depended upon the brain and muscle of this "mongrel horde" for the last two centuries, when no fear was expressed of the "negro incapacity," for all his labor went to enrich this class of Southern aristocrats.

But the extension of the right of suffrage to colored citizens seems to trouble the General. Why did he not think of this while these same "negroes" were slaves? So long as the master exercised this right, in behalf of the "peculiar institution," Northern demagogues said nothing, but when it is suggested that colored men can exercise this right in their own behalf, then our friends of the Democratic persuasion stand aghast at the idea of the negro thinking of such, and then the howl is set up: "This will never do; he can't take care of himself!" Oh, what sympathetic creatures!

The General very kindly furnishes us with the latest statistics of the colored citizens, which, he says, numbers one hundred thousand. Very well; perhaps he can inform us of the number of dollars that are annually paid into the State Treasury by the colored citizens; also the number of professional gentlemen we have, and then, if he compares them with an equal number of white citizens, I think he will make a very favorable report.

And, by the way of information, we will remind the General that, while delivering this "great speech," a member of the "mongrel horde" was living within hearing distance, the taxation on whose property would have purchased the entire wealth of the General, including his rolling stock in Democracy; and not only this one, but they can be numbered by scores. Ah, General! you were looking on the wrong side of the picture.

The General thinks by extending the elective franchise to colored men, there will be some rivalry existing between the negroes and himself, and that a Langston, a Rock, or a Day may occupy the position he so much covets. He even tells us they may yet be seated in the National Halls of Legislation, and yet these are members of the "proscribed race." Oh, consistency, thou art a jewel! Where shall we find thee? Not in the Democratic platform, nor yet in the exponent of its principles.

The General very impressively informs us that he began his military career when thirteen years of age. What a revelation! Could we not conclude from this, since we discern no improvement, that he must be slightly akin to those "woolly heads," if we take into consideration his management of affairs at Cumberland Gap? And then, those battle fields; where! oh, where? Were you dreaming of the enforcement of the Monroe Doctrine, and you again marshalling the gilded pageantry of war for Mexico or South America? or were you beholding the dim vista of the future through a glass darkly? or you may have dreamed of softly reclining on the "gory plains of Bernorth." Oh, monster! where didst thou assume such high proportions? Would that "Uncle Ben" could again extol thy graces!

The General predicts defeat to the Union party, urging his military knowledge as a precedent. Oh, sir, you look at the wrong side of the party.—Perhaps he draws his inferences from his (in) glorious retreat to the Ohio, to escape the clutches of his namesake, John Morgan.

See how sagacious he has grown He prides himself in being placed at the head of the Democratic column. See to it well, that you have a strong rear guard to keep your noble braves from "falling out of ranks;" you know they have an affinity for something of that kind.

The General must be of the truest Democratic steel, or the most consummate hypocrite, when he very explicitly tells us that he speaks of the white soldier, and not the negro. Why, how eagerly would he have accepted a command of colored troops, could he have thereby been reinstated in his former position, and now, when shorn of his military prowess, he seeks to inveigle the people of Ohio with his sophisticated logic.

General, your doom is sealed, and your political proclivities will sink you lower into infamy and oblivion than Vallandigham or the Woods, in their most desponding moods, ever dreamed of doing But we conclude.

Yours, for the right,

A Colored Soldier.

Delaware, Ohio, Aug 31st, 1865.

For the Christian Recorder.

FROM NATCHEZ.

Natchez, Miss, Aug. 30, 1865.

Mr Editor:—Some time has elapsed since I wrote to your valuable paper, owing to an accident which disabled me from writing or doing any thing for the Recorder. The Church in this section is getting on as well as can be expected under existing circumstances We were, during the summer, turned out of the church building of the white M. E Church, but the Presbyterians kindly permitted us to use one of their churches

We much need the presence of some of the leading men to encourage us, and sincerely hope that Bishop Campbell, yourself and one or two others will find it convenient to come down and survey the field. I will be prepared to make you comfortable, and am sure that much good might be done. The congregation of the A M E. Church have been much divided lately.—Many of them have been sent by the military authorities to Washington, a village six miles from this city.

There is nothing of special interest just now, and this is sent to inform you why I have done so little lately for the interests of your paper.—May the Recorder continue to flourish and increase in popular favor.

Yours truly,

Nelson Fitzhugh.

For the Christian Recorder.

LETTER FROM DELAWARE, O.

Brother Editor:—I deem it to be a duty to let you hear from me and to inform you how matters are going on in Delaware.

I saw a article in your paper a few weeks ago, referring to matters and things pertaining to Delaware. Though this communication referred to general business and gave a synopsis of affairs both spiritual and temporal, yet there were a few omissions which I will attempt to supply.

Our people here are doing well, many of our men having good trades, and one, Mr. J. J. Williamson, in addition to his trade, keeps a grocery Mr. Williamson is well known throughout the county; is a public-spirited man, and deserves far more patronage than he receives.

We have a fine little church; membership about eighty; two classes, four leaders, etc. There has been a considerable increase.

Our Sabbath School is in a thriving condition. Our Superintendent, Mr. F, D. Merritt, our teachers, Mr. J. Minton, Mr I. C. Merritt, Mr. James Minton, Miss M. A. Woodson, and Miss A. Madison; our Secretary, Mr. B. F. Thomas, and our Librarian, Mr J. Day, Jr., form an efficient corps of officers.

The people of Delaware had a pleasant little picnic on the 1st ult. I was absent from my charge at that time, having been called home by the death of my son, James T. Roberts, who died at Fortress Monroe, Va., July 15th, while waiting for his discharge. As my name was not mentioned in that communication, I supposed you might think I was dead. However, thank God, I am alive and well.

There will be a large camp meeting held at Marysville, Union Co., beginning, per appointment, Wednesday, the 20th inst. We expect Bishop Quinn to be present. As very favorable arrangements have been made, we expect to have a good time.

Marysville is on the Springfield branch of the Columbus and Cleveland R. R, about sixteen miles west of this place. I have added it to my charge, and I think we can, the Lord willing, establish a church there, all things being very favorable at present.

The people of Delaware are contemplating holding an Emancipation Celebration soon.

Our public school re-opens on Monday, the 4th inst. The teacher, Miss M A. Woodson, having taught the Spring session and possessing the confidence of the Board of Education, has been re-elected for the ensuing school year.—The school is a very flourishing one, and forms quite an exception in point of regularity, high per centage, etc. The school is taught in the basement of the church, the Board of Education renting it from the trustees

Not thinking of any thing further that can be of special interest to your readers, I will not occupy your time longer.

Yours, in Christ,

T W. Roberts.

Delaware, O., Sept. 1st, 1865

For the Christian Recorder.

LETTER FROM OHIO.

Delaware, O., Aug 25th, 1865.

Mr Editor:—I have taken the privilege of writing a few lines to you by the way of doing justice to those who were present at the regular meeting of the Delaware County Equal Rights' League.

A member of that body took the presentation to observe the deportment of the audience. After some preliminary disposals of the Secretary's business, Rev. G. H. Graham, pastor of the A. M E Church at Columbus, Ohio, was called on to address the society, which he did in a most appropriate style, and did justice to the cause of our rights. After he had concluded, it was suggested by some member, that the Rev T W. Roberts address the League. He arose and responded in a most appropriate manner Before I go farther, I must inform you that he is pastor of the A. M. E. Church of Delaware. When he arose, he was hissed by a few individuals, and not until our worthy President was called on to command order, did they cease

I think any male or female that would go to a public meeting, and have no more respect for themselves than to try to disgrace the minister in charge, ought to be ejected from the house and I sincerely hope that our worthy President will see to this hereafter, and hope that such people will either stay at home or become civilized.

Yours truly,

Decorum.

ZION PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, AND THE GIFT OF R. ADGER, ESQ

Through the kindness of Mr R Adger, we lay before our readers the following communication Mr Adger, as some of our readers are aware, presented a silver communion service to Zion Presbyterian Church, at Charleston, S C, some time since They seem to appreciate the gift, as will be seen by the following:—

Charleston, S. C.,
August 27, 1865

Robert Adger, Esq:—

Dear Sir:—We, the undersigned committee, are intrusted with the forwarding of the annexed preamble and resolutions, which were unanimously passed on Sunday afternoon, the 27th inst, by this congregation, after receiving your excellent gift, through their spiritual guide and instructor, the Rev. J. C. Gibbs. In so doing, allow us, on their behalf, to communicate to you how highly they appreciate the gift, so much needed in the reorganization of our church, which is destitute of any of the necessaries so indispensable to the full enjoyment of all the privileges which our sister churches enjoy During the past three years, we have been unable to meet in our beloved Zion, to gather around our Master's table, or to commemorate his death and sufferings But to-day, God be praised, the great darkness is dispersed, and light and liberty, in all their meridian splendor, has burst upon our view. And, while contemplating the sacred scene, the most needed article came to hand from you, an absent friend, whose name we will ever cherish, whose welfare shall ever be remembered, in prayer, at the Throne of Grace.

Now, sir, permit us to close, by wishing you all the happiness that the heart can enjoy Our Saviour has said, "He that giveth to the poor, lendeth to the Lord."

Yours in Christ,
Samuel Robertson,
W. R. Spencer,
Samuel Dawlins,
Jas Bright,
Alfred S. Owens,
Thomas Savage,
H R. Hamilton.

PREAMBLE AND RESOLUTIONS.

Whereas, After the reign of tyranny, through which, as a church, God has safely brought us, we find the brethren of our sister churches at the North, hastening to our rescue and help in our greatest time of need, among all others, our our worthy and true friend, Mr. Robert Adger, from whom we have, unexpectedly, received the gift of a splendid Communion Service, therefore, be it

Resolved, That we, the congregation of Zion Presbyterian Church, tender our warmest thanks to Mr. Robert Adgar, donor of the valuable gift of which we are the recipients

Resolved, That we recognize in this gift, many years of anxiety, care, and tears, for us as a people, our welfare as a people, and our everlasting salvation as Christians.

Resolved, That we hope and pray, that many years of life may be added to our Brother in Christ Jesus, that his life may be one of usefulness and charity, and that, when his work on earth is finished, he may be enabled to say, as God's servant of old, "Now, Lord, lettest Thou thy servant depart in peace, for mine eyes have seen Thy salvation."

Resolved, That the appointed committee forward this preamble and resolutions, with a suitable letter, to Mr R. Adger, Philadelphia, and record the same on our minutes.

NOTICE.

"LOVE, PURITY AND TRUTH."

Annual Meeting of the Right Worthy National Grand Council of the I O. Good Samaritans and Daughters of Samaria of North America.

Notice is hereby given that a Grand Convocation will take place in the City of Georgetown, D. C., on Tuesday, September 19th, 1865, at 12 o'clock, M.

State and District Grand Councils will be represented by the constitutional number of Delegates One Past Worthy Chief, and one Past Daughter from Subordinate Lodges will attend, properly accredited, and bearing the seal of their respective order.

John H. Anthony, R. W N. G. Chief,
No. 111 Chestnut St, Baltimore, Md.
Wm. H. Wood, R. W. N G. Sec.
No. 108 Chestnut St, Baltimore, Md.

Sept. 2—3t.

NOTICE.

The Brick Wesley Sabbath School will make its Annual Excursion on Thursday, September 14th

Sept. 2—2t.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

Pittsburgh, Pa, Rev. L. Woodson, $1 25; Rev. S. Watts, for self, 50, for Rev. I J. Whiting, 2; Mrs S Manny 75 Louisville, Ky, Rev. T Struther, for Rev. R Marshall, 2 50 New York, Rev H Davis, 4 30. Newbern, N C, Rev G A Run, 16, for books, for John R. Good and J. B Abbott, 1 75 each; A. M. Bryan, 1 50 Binghamton, N Y, Rev W Johnson, for books, 10 00 Geneva, N Y, J J. Hardy, 1 50. Brooklyn, N Y., Rev. G W. Brodie, for books, 40 00; for subscribers at Raleigh, N. C, 10 25. Boston, Mass, Rev. W Johnson, 3 00.

HORNTOWN SUNDAY SCHOOL EXCURSION.

This school will make their annual excursion on Thursday, September 14th, to Ashar's Woods, just below the church Addresses will be delivered by several ministers The children will also speak on the occasion.

Peter Gardiner,
Minister in Charge.

NOTICE

Magic Lanterns.

George Thornton, from Winchester, Va, will exhibit his magic lectures, with fine scriptural subjects, at the John Wesley M. E. Church, Shippen Street, above Seventh, on Monday and Tuesday, September 11th and 12th, at 8 o'clock, P. M

NOTICE.

The Quarterly Conference for Chester Circuit, will meet at Horntown, on the 16th of Sept., at 2½ o'clock

On the 21th, at Chester, and on the 1st of October, at Chichester

Peter Gardiner,
Preacher in Charge of Chester Circuit

Sept 9-2t

NOTICE

Agents of the Colored People's National Lincoln Monument Association

Mr Editor.—I wish to inform the public through your widely circulated paper, that I have appointed the following persons as agents for the Colored People's National Lincoln Monument Association:

Mr James Jefferson, Rhode Island. John H Gurley, Connecticut, New Hampshire, Maine and Vermont. F W Jackson, Maine Mrs C Brown Spears, Massachusetts Mr. O L C. Hughes, West Penna Benj W Arnett, Canada and Penna. William E Matthews, Maryland Rev. J B Johnson, Part of Virginia. James H Harris, North Carolina. Sergt. J S. Tyler, 5th U. S. C. T, N C. Rev. William Warring, Michigan. Mr B J. Robinson, Ohio. Miss Martha K Anderson, Iowa

These are the only properly authorized agents of the association. Negotiations are pending with persons in several other States, whose names we hope to be able to announce shortly.

The most gratifying encouragement are being received from our agents, the results of which will be laid before your numerous readers from time to time

Applications for agencies in States not already supplied, will be most respectfully considered.

Address, Dr J B. Smith, No 32 Garden, Boston, Mass., during this month

Agents will please report strictly as instructed by the General Agent

J. B Smith, M. D
General Agent

EXCURSION FOR COLORED PEOPLE ONLY.

A grand excursion from Philadelphia to Atlantic City, on Tuesday, September 12th, 1865. Leaving Vine Street wharf at 6 30, A. M., Cooper's Point, 6 51, A M, Haddonfield, 7 12, A M, Ashland, 7.18, A M., White Horse, 7.24, A. M, Longacoming, 7.37, A M Arriving at Atlantic City at 9 48, A M. Returning, leaves Atlantic City at 5 18, P M.

Fare for the round trip, from Vine St. wharf and Cooper's Point, $1 25.

From Haddonfield, Ashland, White Horse and Longacoming, $1.

Tickets for sale at Vine St wharf and Cooper's Point, on the morning of the excursion, and on the cars, and of the agents of the above-named stations Also of the subscribers in Haddonfield

B. Coffin.

Married.

King—McCully—On the 3d of September, by Rev. R P. Gibbs, at the residence of Mr. John Seals, Philadelphia, Mr. George King to Miss Rachel McCully.

Johnson—Hatfield.—On the 31st of August, 1865, in Pittsburgh, Pa, by Rev Sam'l Watts, Mr Abraham D. Johnson, to Miss Phabe Emma Hatfield. Both of Pittsburgh, Pa.

Ward—White.—On August 31st, by Rev William Moore, Mr Frank Ward, of Norfolk, Va, to Miss Jane White, of Philada

Obituary.

On the 1st of August, of intermittent fever, Miss Nancy Craig, of Louisville, Ky, departed this life. She has gone, yes, she has gone never more to return. She now sleeps in the arms of death, having gone the way of all the righteous.

She was an industrious young lady, as well as kind and simple hearted, and beloved by all who knew her. She was taken away in early life, being only nineteen years of age. The Lord knows all things, and His will must be done. We deeply sympathize with her parents and friends.

We regret very much that we are not prepared to say any thing favorable about her as to her future condition. She once was an earnest seeker after religion, but became discouraged before she found the Pearl of great price; yet as God is great in goodness, we cannot tell but that he has heard her supplications, and saved her for the Saviour's sake.

She was an attentive teacher in Quinn Chapel Sunday School, for a number of years, and seemed to take delight in imparting religious instruction to the young.

Her death was sudden and unexpected What a great lesson this is to the wicked and the young, who do not seek after Christ! Still we can say,—

Yet again we hope to meet thee,
When the day of life has fled,
Then in heaven with joy to greet thee,
Where no farewell tear is shed.

Fannie V. Roberts.

Fell asleep in Jesus, at his residence, Trenton, New Jersey, June 20th, 1865, Rev. *George McMullen*, in the 76th year of his age

"Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright, for the end of that man is peace."

Advertisement.

A Book that will be Read—The Past, Present and Future Position of the Colored and White Races —The book was written fifteen years ago, and the following were the author's thoughts at the time

First, that slavery would go down by bloodshed, and in order to gain freedom, the colored men must, themselves, fight to secure that liberty. He also says, among other things, that the colored people are a mixed race, a part and parcel of the white man, and for that reason, it is impossible to separate them by emigration, a few individuals may emigrate to any country or State, to better their condition, but the mass of the colored population never will, no never can leave the United States. Another thing he says, they never will become a distinct race in a country to themselves They are natives of this country, but they are foreigners in any other country they will remain here and imitate the whites in all their vices and virtues Some of the colored people will elevate themselves and gain high positions; others will be or inferior as some of the whites, and will fail of elevation just as they do. He refers to the ancient countries to show the positions held, the daring deeds of heroism performed, and patriotism manifested by men of color It will be a handsomely illustrated work, and will be published as soon as it is properly noticed in the papers

[The author has failed to give us any idea as to the price he intends charging for the work.]

Sep 2-3t.

St Charles United States Hotel.

MATTHEWS, FREEMAN & CO.,
PROPRIETORS

This hotel is now open for the accommodation of all who desire to sojourn a short time in

RALEIGH, NORTH CAROLINA.

The best of every thing is afforded, and the patronage of our colored friends is solicited

Aug. 26—3mo.

THE COLORED PEOPLE'S NATIONAL MONUMENT,

TO THE MEMORY OF

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

The National Lincoln Monument Association, organized in Washington, D C, April 25, 1865, for the sole purpose of erecting a Colored People's National Monument to the memory of Abraham Lincoln

OFFICERS:

REV. H H GARNET, President.
JAMES WORMLEY, Vice President
STEPHEN SMITH, Philadelphia, Pa., Treasurer.
WALKER LEWIS, Washington D C, Ass't Treas.
LEWIS A BELL, Recording Secretary
WM J. WILSON, Corresponding Secretary.

RESIDENT BOARD OF DIRECTORS

Carter A Stewart,	Samuel Hatcher,	John F Cook,
Thos E Green,	Collins Crusor,	Wm A Nichols,
Wm Syphax,	G Snowden,	Sam Williams

AN APPEAL

This Association now earnestly appeal to a loyal public, without distinction of color, to exert all their influence towards the accomplishment of this purpose, namely: The erection of a Colored People's Monument, in memory of our late beloved President, Abraham Lincoln, said monument to be a SEAT OF LEARNING dedicated to God, to Literature, and to the Arts and Sciences, and shall be held and appropriated for the education of the Children of Freemen and Freedmen, and their descendants forever, and to be called "The National Lincoln Monumental Institute," to be located in the District of Columbia.

The Association most earnestly solicit contributions from the friends of the ever to be lamented Chief Magistrate, and the friends of progress every where, for this noble undertaking: a Monument not of marble nor of brass merely, but a Monument of Education Marble may crumble, brass may tarnish, but the light of learning is as enduring as time.

Deeply sensible, therefore, that in no other way can the people of color so well perpetuate the memory of Abraham Lincoln, as by carrying out, in this manner, the great aim he had in view—the elevation of their race throughout the land—this Association confidently relies upon the hearty cooperation of all the true friends of the emancipated dead.

Churches, Sabbath schools, Masonic and Odd Fellows' societies, Benevolent and all other associations, especially of colored persons, every where, and regiments, officers and soldiers, all are most earnestly called upon to contribute in aid of this work.

The National Lincoln Monument Association is a permanency; the Monument will be built; its light will be spread abroad

This Association then invites all to come up to its help, and thus assist in diffusing that light, and making a remunerated name imperishable.

Friends, north, south, east and west, let your responses to this appeal be speedy, and equal to the occasion which calls them forth.

Rev H. H GARNET, President.

William J Wilson, }
Lewis A Bell, } Secretaries.

Agents will be appointed only under seal, with written signatures of the officers.

All business letters should be addressed to the Corresponding Secretary

All contributions may be remitted to the Treasurer, Rev. Stephen Smith, Lombard Street, between Ninth and Tenth streets, Philadelphia, Penna., or to the Assistant Treasurer, Walker Lewis, at the office of the Association, 261 G Street, Washington, D. C.

LIFE DIRECTORS

Right Rev. Daniel A. Payne,	Rev. Alfred Bowlden,
Right Rev J J Clinton,	Hon. Charles Sumner,
Right Rev W H Bishop,	Hon Wm Dennis Wilson,
Right Rev J P Campbell,	Hon. Gerrit Smith,
Right Rev. J. D. Brooks,	Major M R. Delany,
Right Rev. Samson Talbot,	Jas. Mc Crummill, M. U.,
Right Rev. Willis Nazrey,	Paul Drayton,
Rev D W Anderson,	Robert Hamilton,
Rev. Elisha Weaver,	John Peterson,
Rev. J. W. Loguen,	Patrick Reason,
Rev. Singleton T Jones,	William Dolts.
Rev. John B Mars,	

STATE OFFICERS.

Vice Presidents.—James P Murray, Bangor, Me; Rev. Leonard A. Grimes, Boston, Mass; George T. Downing, Providence, R. I; Rev P. C Cardozo, New Haven, Conn; Frederick Douglass, Rochester, N Y; Rev. Chas H Thompson, Newark, N J; Jacob C. White, Sr, Philadelphia, Pa.; William Green, Wilmington, Del, Rt. Rev A W Wayman, Baltimore, Md; Fields Cook, Richmond, Va.; A. H. Galloway, Newbern, N C; Robert Small, Charleston, S C; David Jenkins, Columbus, Ohio; Right Rev. Wm. P. Quinn, Indianapolis, Ind., John Jones, Chicago, Ill.; Rev P. D. Wells, St. Louis, Mo, Daniel L. Lapsley, Nashville, Tenn.; J. D. Richards, Detroit, Mich; Philip A. Bell, San Francisco, Cal; J. H Ingraham, New Orleans, La.

Directors.—Samuel J Murray, Portland, Me; Dr. John B Smith, Boston, Mass.; James Jefferson, Providence, R. I.; Wm. P Johnson, Bridgeport, Ct.; Dr Jas McCune Smith, New York City, N Y, Frederick Revels, Camden, N. J.; Wm. Whipper, Columbia, Pa.; Thomas Caldwell, Camden, Del.; Rev. Samuel W Chase, Baltimore, Md., Robert Robinson, Alexandria, Va.; Alfred Howe, Wilmington, N C; Peter H. Clark, Cincinnati, Ohio; Willis R. Revels, Indianapolis, Ind.; Henry O. Wagner, Chicago, Ill.; Rev. M M. Clark, St. Louis, Mo.; Nelson Walker, Nashville, Tenn.; George H. Parker, Detroit, Mich; T M D. Ward, San Francisco, Cal.; Rev. Wm. A. Dove, New Orleans, La.

Dr. J B SMITH, General Agent,
Office, 261 G Street, Washington, D. C.

Other States, &c., will be filled as soon as the proper gentlemen can be obtained for the offices. jy 15-6m

WILSON'S

MAP MOUNTING ESTABLISHMEMT.

No. 31 South Sixth St.

Maps, Plans and Drawings Mounted on Muslin and Rollers. Pictures framed and varnished.
Schools supplied with maps.

july 1—3m 'I. Wilson.

By authority of the United States.

Army & Navy Intelligence Office,

Nos. 1 & 2 Dover Street,
Near Franklin Square,
NEW YORK.

☞ Careful attention given to the collection of Pensions, Bounty, Back Pay and Prize Money.

july 8—tf Wm P. Powell.

Hudson's City Hotel.

"I am going to Hudson's City Hotel. It is the Best and Cheapest House in Baltimore."

You can entertain your guests in Public or Private Parlors.

You can get your Meals at All Hours in this First-Class House.

No Improper Language or Behaviour allowed in this House

Ice Cream Saloon, and Barber-Shop attached to the Hotel.

Nos. 28 and 30 Corner of Bath and Davis Sts.,
(Near the Harrisburg Depot,)
Baltimore.

Dr. D. HUDSON, Proprietor. July 8—tf

628 Hoop Skirts. 628

HOPKINS'
"OWN MAKE" OF
HOOP SKIRTS.

The best Assortment, and best Quality and Styles in the City.

Gore Trails all lengths and sizes, from 15 to 50 springs, from $1 75 to $7 Plain skirts, all the new shapes and sizes, from 10 to 50 springs, from $1 40 to $3 Skirts of extra heavy steel and extra tapes, from 20 to 35 springs, from $1 90 to $2 75.

MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S

of every grade, from 6 to 65 springs, from 4 to 6 cents per spring They have no equal. Agents for the

New Flexible Skirt

the most pliable HOOP SKIRT made, and fully equal to the Duplex Elliptic Skirt, and at much lower prices Also, constantly on hand full lines of good

New York Skirts,

Kid padded and Metallic fastened at very low prices, wholesale and retail, at No. 628 ARCH STREET
my13 3mo

A CARD.

MRS H T O'DONNELL,
Formerly of No 740 South St, Philada.,
Has removed to No. 613 Lombard Street, and has opened
A BOARDING HOUSE

For the accommodation of Ladies and Gentlemen who may pass through Philadelphia, and also those who may wish to spend some time in our city Mrs O'Donnell will take great pleasure in accommodating her numerous friends, as far as she possibly can Give her a call.
May 1 6mo

MEDICINES WILL BE SENT BY THE MAIL OR EXPRESS.

DR. J. W. CREEK,
Physician & Apothecary,
Cor. North and Pleasant Sts.,
BALTIMORE

Prescriptions Carefully Compounded

1865 1865

"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.

For Rats, Mice, Roaches, Ants, Bed-Bugs, Fleas, Moths in Furs and Woollens, Insects on Plants, Fowls, Animals, etc.

"18 years established in New York City."
"Only infallible remedies known."
"Free from Poisons."
"Not dangerous to the Human Family."
"Rats come out of their holes to die."

☞ Sold by all Druggists and Retailers everywhere.
☞ ! ! ! Beware ! ! ! of all worthless imitations.
☞ See that "Costar's" name is on each Box, Bottle, and Flask, before you buy.

HENRY R COSTAR.

Principal Depot, 482 Broadway, N Y.

Sold by all Druggists, wholesale and retail, in Philadelphia, Penna.

1865.

HOUSEKEEPERS troubled with vermin need be so no longer, if they use Costar's Exterminator. We have used it to our satisfaction—and if a box cost $5, we would have it. We have tried poisons, but they affected nothing.—But Costar's article knocks the breath out of Rats, Mice, Roaches, Ants and Bed-Bugs quicker than we can write it. It is in great demand all over the country.—*Medina (Ohio) Gazette.*

See Costar's Advertisement in this paper.

1865.

FARMERS AND HOUSEKEEPERS should recollect that hundreds of dollars' worth of Grain, Provisions, &c, are annually destroyed by Rats, Mice, Ants, and other insects and vermin—all of which can be prevented by a few dollars' worth of Costar's Rat, Roach, Ant, &c., Exterminator, bought and used freely.

See Costar's Advertisement in this paper.

Sold in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, by all Druggists and Dealers. Ap. 29—6mos

Bargains in Clothing! Bargains in Clothing!
Bargains in Clothing! Bargains in Clothing!
Bargains in Clothing! Bargains in Clothing!
Bargains in Clothing! Bargains in Clothing!
Offered by Perry & Co.
Offered by Perry & Co.
Offered by Perry & Co.
Offered by Perry & Co.

No. 606 Chestnut St., above Third.
No. 609 Chestnut St., (Granville Stokes' old stand.)
And South east Corner of Seventh and Market Sts., (Jones')

Messrs. Perry & Co have undoubtedly the largest stock of ready made clothing, and finest variety of styles now presented to the public in this city. Their stock is now, bought at the lowest rates, got up in the best manner, and sold at

Wonderfully Low Prices.
Wonderfully Low Prices.
Wonderfully Low Prices.
Wonderfully Low Prices.

Our friends and the public are invited to call and examine for themselves, and be convinced that it is to their advantage to deal with us.

☞ Attention is also called to
Our Custom Department,
Our Custom Department,
Our Custom Department,
Our Custom Department,

In connection with each establishment, where we have constantly on hand
All the Latest and Best Styles,
All the Latest and Best Styles,
All the Latest and Best Styles,
All the Latest and Best Styles,

And can guaranty to our customers entire satisfaction in every respect
No. 506 Chestnut St., above Third.
No. 609 Chestnut St., (Granville Stokes' old stand.)
And South-east Corner Seventh and Market Sts., (Jones')
Perry & Co.

RESTAURANT,
Confectionery and Dining Saloon,
Corner Saratoga and Davis Street,
BALTIMORE

Where he intends keeping Oysters and Meats of all kinds. This is no Old Stand. I have spared no pains in refitting it up.
dec 31—no 5—4m
DANDRIDGE KELLY. Proprietor.

WINSTON & THOMAS,
News and Periodical
DEPOT,
20 *Commercial Place, and 85 Baronne St.,*
NEW ORLEANS.

☞ A large assortment of School Books, French Books, School Tablets, Phrenological Journals, Slates, Novels, Letter and Note Paper, Envelopes, Pens, Ink, &c.
No 4—tf

PENNSYLVANIA CENTRAL RAILROAD.

CHANGE OF TIME AND DEPOT.

On and after Monday, December 26, 1864, the trains of the Pennsylvania Railroad will leave the New Depot, at THIRTIETH and MARKET Sts., instead of Eleventh and Market Sts. as heretofore

The Second and Third Fourth and Eighth, Green and Coates, Fifth and Sixth, Union Line, Tenth and Eleventh, Thirteenth and Fifteenth Seventeenth and Nineteenth City Passenger Railways, connect with the Market St Railway, where cars can to and from Pennsylvania Central Railroad Depot in West Philadelphia

The cars of the Market Street Passenger Railway leave Front Street every two minutes, commencing one hour previous to the times of departure of each train, and allow about 30 minutes for a trip

Their cars are in waiting on the arrival of each Train to convey passengers into the city

On SUNDAYS—Cars leave Eleventh and Market Sts at 7 45 P M, to connect with Pittsburg and Erie Mail, and at 10 25, P M., with Philadelphia Express

Mann's Baggage Express will hereafter, be located at No. 31 South Eleventh Street. Parties desiring baggage taken to the trains, can have it done at reasonable rates, upon application to him

TRAINS LEAVE AND ARRIVE AT DEPOT THUS

LEAVE

MAIL TRAIN	at	8 00 A M
PAOLI ACCOMMODATION, No 1	"	10 00 "
FAST LINE	"	12 00 M
PARKESBURG	"	1.10 P. M.
HARRISBURG ACCOMMODATION	"	2 30 "
LANCASTER ACCOMMODATION	"	3 00 "
PAOLI TRAIN, No. 2	"	4 40 "
PITTSBURG AND ERIE MAIL	"	8.00 "
PHILADELPHIA EXPRESS	"	11 10 "

ARRIVE

PITTSBURG AND ERIE MAIL	"	6 30 A M
PHILADELPHIA EXPRESS	"	7 00 "
PAOLI ACCOMMODATION, No 1	"	8 30 "
PARKESBURG	"	9 00 "
LANCASTER TRAIN	"	12 10 P M
FAST LINE	"	12.30 "
PAOLI ACCOMMODATION, No. 2	"	4 40 "
MAIL TRAIN	"	6 10 "
HARRISBURG ACCOMMODATION	"	9 40 "

Philadelphia Express leaves daily Pittsburg and Erie Mail leaves daily, (except Saturday) All other Trains daily, (except Sunday)

For further information, as to time and connections, see bills and framed cards, or apply to

JOHN F. VANLEER, Jr., Ticket Agent,
At the Depot.

An Emigrant Train runs daily, (except Sunday) For full information as to fare and accommodations, apply to

FRANCIS FUNK,
Jan '65 137 Dock Street.

DRY GOODS
AND
TRIMMINGS
SELLING AT
REDUCED PRICES.

MRS. S SHORTER HAWKINS would respectfully call the attention of her friends and the public generally to a well selected stock of

SPRING & SUMMER GOODS,

which will be sold at the lowest cash prices.
Shrouding, flannel, cambrics, etc.

BALMORALS AND HOOP-SKIRTS.

Hosiery, Gloves, etc. Gentlemen's furnishing goods. Also, Roundabouts and Waiters' Aprons always on hand. Ladies' ready-made Clothing.

N B.—A pleasing variety of fancy articles to suit the most fastidious.

Call and see at the old stand,
S. SHORTER HAWKINS,
615 *Lombard Street, Philada.*
to Mar 1—6m

WASHINGTON HOTEL,
BY WILLIAM TAYLOR,
PROPRIETOR

Corner of Bridge and Montgomery Streets,
GEORGETOWN, D.C.
No. 10 1 year.

ONE PRICE CLOTHING.

JONES'
OLD ESTABLISHED
One Price
CLOTHING HOUSE.
604 Market Street,
(*Above Sixth.*)

At JONES' Crescent One Price Clothing Store, the lowest selling price is marked in plain figures on each article, and never varied. All buy alike, whether judge or not. The stock is gotten up in a superior manner, expressly for retail sales. Those wanting a good, substantial and fashionable article, should not fail to go to

JONES',
604 *Market Street*,
One Price Store.

Ice Cream Saloon.

J J LYONS,
No 1023 Lombard Street, Philada.,
invites all lovers of Ice-Cream and other delicacies to give him a call. may23—3m

"One more a Peri at the gate
Of Eden stood, disconsolate."

No wonder; she had used her last bottle of Sterling's Ambrosia, and the article was scarce on account of the immense demand for it.

The blossoms of the gold colored compea as the hair of the Indian women, supply the Sanscrit poets with elegant allusions. And Sterling's Ambrosia makes American ladies enviable for their luxuriant *shevelure.*
Aug 16—3t.

COAL! COAL!!

Coal delivered to any part of the city, by large or small measure, by
T. J. BOWERS,
Coal and Kindling Wood Depot,
No. 634 Lombard Street.
April 15—tf

Private Boarding
AT 633 PINE STREET,
PHILADELPHIA.

The Subscriber, having FITTED UP HIS HOUSE with ease, takes pleasure in announcing to his friends and acquaintances travelling, that he is prepared to accommodate them when visiting the city.
☞ Warm and Cold BATHS.
R. H. GLEAVES, Proprietor.
April 22—6mos

SHROUDING
AND
LAYING OUT of THE DEAD.

MRS. MARIA HIGHGATES

Most earnestly solicits the patronage and attention of the generous public and her friends, as she is now in the business of shrouding and laying out of the dead, and will give all needed satisfaction. Residence—
No. 1026 Barley street,
bet. 10th & 11th, & Lombard & Pine Sts

OLIVE BRANCH
BOARDING HOUSE
No 814 Lombard Street, Phila.

Mrs. H. M. Cooper respectfully announces to Travellers that she has opened a first-class

BOARDING HOUSE

for their special accommodation, in a central (to business or churches) part of the city, as above named where she will spare no pains to make her guests comfortable

MRS. M BENNETT,
HERB DOCTRESS,
NO 400 S. SEVENTH STREET, BELOW PINE,

is prepared to cure Debility of the System, Billious Fever, Diseases of Bladder, Diseases of Women, Nervous Disease, Scrofula or King's Evil, Dropsy, Piles, Cholera, Ague, Convulsions, Colic, Cancer, Rheumatism, Mumps, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Erysipelas, Consumption, Deafness, Gout, Influenza, White Swelling, Whooping Cough, Croup, Gravel, Dysentery, Asthma, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Neuralgia, and Tumors

The Doctress will give her personal attention to any of the above diseases, and guarantee a cure without the use of mercury Her Indian syrups alone are used by her She can stop bleeding, and take out fire without blistering.

ORNAMENTAL HAIR WORK.

JOSEPH C. BUSTILL AND SARAH H. BUSTILL.

WIG MAKERS,
HAIR JEWELLERS,
AND
LADIES' HEAD-DRESSERS,
No 403 South Sixth Street,
Philadelphia.

WIGS,
BRAIDS,
TOUPEES,
FRIZETTES,
CURLS,
PUFFS

WHISKERS, MOUSTACHES, &c.,
STRAIGHT, WAVY, OR CRIMPED

Bracelets, Breast Pins, Watch Chains, Bar Rings, Finger Rings, &c,
BRAIDED AND MOUNTED TO ORDER.

Combs, Brushes, Soaps, Choice Perfumery, and Fancy Articles.

Ladies' Hair-Cutting, Shampooing, Dyeing, and Head-Dressing.

Bustill's Celebrated Nerolian Hair Tonic.

A splendid preparation for promoting the Growth of the Hair—removing Dandruff—Cleansing, Beautifying, Softening, Odourizing, Invigorating, Beautifying, and preventing Premature Baldness.

Bustill's Compound Eradicator,

One of the most useful articles ever offered for shampooing the hair removing dandruff, preventing premature baldness, restoring soiled garments, removing grease spots, and curing rheumatic pains, Tetter, &c

HAIR BOUGHT.

Letters for information in relation to the purchase of Hair will receive prompt attention. Barbers and others having Hair can find ready sale. sep 24-tf

Cupping, Leeching &
BLEEDING
ATTENDED TO BY
NATHANIEL L. DURHAM,
911½ CHRISTIAN STREET,
Also Solicitor for "Security Life Insurance Company."
Jan 7—No 8—1y

"THE BEST AND THE CHEAPEST."
REIMER'S PHOTOGRAPHIC GALLERY,
NO 615 & 617 NORTH SECOND STREET,
PHILADELPHIA,

Where you will find skilful hands, who use superior instruments, and have the advantage of a well arranged light

☞ Pictures are made all sizes; from a Carte de Visite to a life size in oil, at prices which can guarantee good work, and at the same time be within the reach of everybody. Pictures are made life size from small Ambrotypes or Daguerreotypes. tf

JAMES C. CLARK, M. D.
(Eclectic.)
No. 618 Pine Street, Philadelphia, Pennsylv'a

OFFICE HOURS.
From 7 to 9 A. M }
From 10 to 2 P. M. } PHILADELPHIA.
From 6 to 8 P. M. }

Also, particular attention directed to all classes of Ulcers, recent or chronic. Treatment and cure, without the use of Mercury, or any other injurious drug, warranted.
jan7—no7-1y

MATLACK'S
MEN'S AND BOYS'
CLOTHING ESTABLISHMENT,
NO. 904 MARKET STREET,
PHILADELPHIA.

We would respectfully call your attention to our large stock of
MENS' AND BOY'S CLOTHING,
now on hand, READY MADE, embracing every variety of style and material suitable for the season.
We have also on hand a full assortment of
SPRING GOODS,
adapted to MEN'S AND BOYS' WEAR, and would invite your early attention thereto. These goods have been purchased for CASH, and will be sold at a small advance for CASH.
Particular attention paid to all orders, so as to insure satisfaction to the purchaser.
E. MATLACK, Ag't,
apr29-3mo 904 Market Street.

To The Travelling Public.

I most respectfully inform my friends and the public generally, that I have taken the large and commodious dwelling.

No. 1733 Addison Street,
PHILADELPHIA.
And have opened it as a first-class
Boarding and Lodging House,

and will be happy to see all of my old friends, and as many new ones as may favor me with their patronage.

Your influence is respectfully solicited. I beg leave to refer to Mr. James W. Brown, Philadelphia.

MRS. ANN E. FOSTER.

N B.—Hot and Cold Baths. Terms reasonable.
jal-1y

Poetry.

THE BORDER LAND

[This poem first appeared in an English Magazine, some twenty years ago, with the initials L. N. H. It was written by a young lady who had just recovered from a severe illness, which kept her for a long time on the very brink of the grave.]

I have been to a land, a Border Land,
Where there was but a strange dim light;
Where shadows and dreams, in a spectral band,
Seemed real to the aching sight
I scarcely bethought me how there I came,
Or if thence I should pass again.
Its morning and night were marked by the flight
Or coming of woe or pain.

But I saw from this land, this Border Land,
With its mountain ridges hoar,
That they looked across to a wondrous strand,
A bright and unearthly shore
Then I turned me to him, "the Crucified,"
In most beseeching faith and prayer,
Who had ransomed with blood my sinful soul,
For I thought he would call me there.

Yet, nay: for awhile in the Border Land,
He bade me in patience stay,
And gather rich fruits with a trembling hand,
Whilst he chased its gloom away.
He had led me amid those shadows dim,
And shown that bright world so near,
To teach me that earnest trust in him
Is "the one thing needful" here.

And so from the land, the Border Land,
I turned me to earth once more,
But earth and its works were such trifles, scanned
By the light of that radiant shore.
And oh! should they ever possess me again
Too deeply, in heart and hand,
I must think how empty they seemed, and vain,
From the heights of the Border Land.

The Border Land had depths and vales,
Where sorrow from sin was known,
Where small seemed great, as weighed in scales
Held by God's hand alone.
'Twas a land where earthly pride was naught,
Where the poor were brought to mind,
With their scanty bed, their fireless cot,
And their bread so hard to find.

But little I heard in the Border Land,
Of all that passed below,
The once loud voices of human life
To the deafened ear were low.
I was deaf to the clang of its trumpet-call,
And alike to its gibe or its sneer;
Its riches were dust, and the love of all
Would then scarce have cost a tear.

I met with a friend in this Border Land,
Whose teachings can come with power
To the blinded eye and the deafened ear,
In affliction's loneliest hour.
"Times of refreshing" to the soul
In languor oft he brings,
Prepares it then to meditate
On high and glorious things.

Oh! Holy Ghost! too often grieved
In health and earthly haste,
I bless those slow and silent hours
Which seemed to run to waste.
I would not but have pass'd those "depths,"
And such communion known,
As can be held in the Border Land,
With thee, and thee alone.

Thou takest there "of the things of Christ,"
A past and future page,
Pouring on each diviner light,
At steps of pilgrimage.
Diverse, as every soul can bear:
Of such light, in the times of old,
King David, in the Border Land,
Sang to his harp of gold.

And I went to this land, this Border Land,
Sweet charities to prove;
For hours 'twixt life and death demand
Deep springs and founts of love.
Yet no mother's love, though strong and dear,
Hath power to heal or save,
If the time be come, and the call be clear,
To the coffin and the grave.

I have been to a land, a Border Land!
May oblivion never roll
O'er the mighty lessons which there and then
Have been graven on my soul!
I have trodden a path I did not know,
Safe in my Saviour's hand;
I can trust him for all the future, now
I have been to the Border Land.

The Family.

GOING TO CHURCH.

Lucy.—Oh! ma, you ought to have been at church this morning. I saw the funniest thing I ever saw in all my born days!

Lucy's Mother.—What! At church?

Lucy.—Yes, ma. You'd have laughed fit to kill yourself, if you had been there.

Mother.—That would have been hard laughing, Lucy.

Lucy.—Well, ma, you know what I mean: you would have laughed a good bit, any how.

Mother.—Oh! Only a good bit?

Lucy.—Well, yes: but it was so funny.

Mother.—What was it, Lucy?

Lucy.—Why, ma, you ought to have seen old Mrs Bugg's bonnet. The old lady has got a new bonnet, and it's so funny. It's one of these sky-scraper bonnets, and it tips up in front just like our kitchen coal scuttle. It's got a whole lot of flowers and things in it, that look like a vegetable garden, and then, ma, don't you think the old body has got a big feather sticking on the outside of it, that she tries to pass off for genuine ostrich. But I know that it just came out of a rooster's tail. I could make just as good a one out of our old rooster, if I could only catch him. And ma—

Mother.—But, Lucy, I don't see what all that has to do with your going to church.

Lucy.—Yes, I know, ma; but it was so funny; and that wasn't half of it.

Mother.—Half of the bonnet, you mean?

Lucy.—No, ma; you know what I mean. Do let me tell you. She hadn't any hoops on, and she wore an old pair of cotton gloves with the fingers all mended up ever so funny. And when she fixed her specs on and sung out of her big hymn book, it was so queer. It sounded like when the wind blows round a lot of chimney tops at night. I tell you, ma, she is a regular queer old thing, so she is.

Mother.—Now, Lucy, tell me what you go to church for.

Lucy.—Why, ma, what an odd question! You know what we go to church for.

Mother.—But you don't seem to know. My idea of going to church is that we ought to go to worship God, and to learn his word; but you seem to have gone there to make fun of an excellent old lady.

Lucy.—But, ma, you know that wasn't what I went for. I couldn't help seeing her. It was so odd.

Mother.—Lucy, if you had been thinking much about worshipping God, you wouldn't have seen so much of old Mrs Bugg.

Lucy.—But Mrs. Bugg oughtn't to have put herself right in my way. Whenever I tried to feel right pious, there was that old sky-scraping, coal-scuttle bonnet, looking me right in the face.

Mother.—I don't believe you tried very hard to keep from looking at her and thinking about her. Who preached?

Lucy.—Why, Mr Smart preached; and it was a right good sermon, too. I always like to hear Mr Smart.

Mother.—I am glad to hear you say so. And I hope it did you good. What was it about, Lucy?

Lucy.—What was it about? Why—why—why—stop, ma; I'll tell you in a minute. Why it was about—about—about—why, it was about *being good*.

Mother.—Being good? That was a good subject. But what did he say about being good? What was the text? What were the heads?

Lucy.—Why, ma, he didn't have any heads. At least he didn't say any thing about heads.

Mother.—Well, then, what was the text?

Lucy.—Oh! I know *that*. Let me see. Why—why—why—it was—it was in—It was in Ephesians, I think. Yes, it was in the 8th chapter of Ephesians.

Mother.—Ephesians has only six chapters.

Lucy.—Then I guess it was in the 6th. Yes, I know now. The 32d verse of the 6th chapter.

Mother.—The sixth chapter has only twenty four verses.

Lucy.—Then I guess it wasn't that. But any how, ma—

Mother.—Well, Lucy, it isn't so important to know exactly where the text was, and what it was. Now let me have the words.

Lucy.—Well, the words were—the words were—Oh! me, the text was so long. I couldn't remember all the words. I do wish you wouldn't ask me so many questions.

Mother.—Lucy, what color was Mrs Bugg's gloves?

Lucy.—Why, they were a kind of seedy yellow. You never saw such looking things. The old lady did look so funny.

Mother.—Now, Lucy, let me tell you a word about the way you go to church. You studied Mrs Bugg from head to foot, but you don't seem to have attended to the sermon at all, or to any thing that was done at church. What hymn did they sing?

Lucy.—I didn't take notice, ma'am.

Mother.—No, I guess not. And you didn't notice any thing except Mrs Bugg. If you go on in this way, you may go to church for twenty years, and yet know no more about the gospel than an inhabitant of Patagonia. Ain't you ashamed of yourself?

Lucy.—Why, ma, that is the way other folks do. They don't listen to the sermon. You ought to hear them talk as they come out. They talk about bonnets, and gaiter boots, and catching cold, and measles, and the weather and going to take tea with each other, and how Mr. Smart brushes his hair, and all sorts of things. You ought to hear them.

Mother.—I know it is bad, Lucy; but you oughtn't to copy after them.

Lucy.—But what can I do? How can I help it?

Mother.—Lucy, open your Bible, and read the first verse of the fifth chapter of Ecclesiastes, and you will see.

(Lucy hunts some time for her Bible, finds it, fumbles over its pages a good deal, to find out where Ecclesiastes is, and at last reads,) "Keep thy foot when thou goest to the house of God, and be more ready to hear, than to give the sacrifice of fools: for they consider not that they do evil." Ma, what does it mean by the sacrifice of fools?

Mother.—It means just what you were doing in church this morning. God does not like that kind of worship. Turn to one more passage in your Bible, and that will be enough. John 4: 24.

Lucy (reads.)—"God is a Spirit, and they that worship him must worship him in spirit and in truth."

Mother.—Remember these when you next go to church, and you will not again be guilty of the foolishness of to-day. A. T.

A SABBATH DAY'S JOURNEY.

The *New York Observer* gives the following pleasant little sketch of the adventures of a gentleman in that city, on the Lord's day:

A SINNER IN SEARCH OF A CHURCH.—Last Sunday a gentleman of character and standing in this city attempted to go to church. The first he reached was closed; so was the second; so was the third; and so on, till he visited nine, and could not find one open! He then returned home, ordered his horses and carriage, and went off for a drive in the Central Park.

Disguise it as we may, it is a sin and a shame that so many of our Protestant churches are closed in August.

Disguise it as we may, there was no necessity for the gentleman of character, (a *Sabbath breaking* character, we suppose,) to rush into a violation of the Lord's day. The same energy which inspired him in his travels to the nine closed churches, might have actuated him to find out on Saturday what churches would be open. Had the story wound up by saying that the man went home exhausted, and had to spend the rest of the day in bed, we might have had some sympathy for him, but when we reflect that his conveyance might have assisted him in finding an open sanctuary, nearer his home than the Central Park, and that he probably passed within a stone's throw of half a dozen worshipping congregations on his way there, we see but little necessity for that particular "sinner" to throw stones at the churches for closing their doors.—*Presbyterian Standard.*

THE PRESENT FASHIONS.

Mrs. L. Maria Child is not pleased with the way the young ladies attire themselves, and writes as follows in The Independent:

"Thinking of the great and blessed work done during these last four years by women in the Sanitary Commissions, the hospitals, and the school houses for the emancipated, I seemed to see a bright light dawning on our future career. But the vision receded in the distance, when I looked from my window and saw a bevy of damsels sailing by, with hen-coops in their skirts, and upon their heads a rimless pan of straw with a feather in it—utterly useless for defence against wind or sun. To make this unbecoming head gear still more ungraceful, there descends from it something called by the flowing name of waterfall, but which in fact looks more like a cabbage in a net, tricked out with beads and wampum. If I had met them in Western forests, I should have taken them for Ojibbeway squaws, but their dress was *a la mode Parisienne*. This tyranny of France is, I suppose, one of the things that must be endured, because it cannot be helped, till our brains are better developed. In process of time I trust that the Empress Eugenie will sleep with her illustrious ancestors, and that no other fantastic queen of fashion will come after her, to lead the civilized world such a fool's dance. What a set of monkeys we are, in feathers and furbelows, dancing to the tune of that imperial show woman."

Child's Cabinet.

THE FIVE LITTLE RABBITS

BY AMY WARD

Once upon a time there were five little rabbits who lived with their father in a nice house in a wood. It was not a house built of bricks and mortar, with doors and windows to it, such as you, my little readers, live in; but it was dug out underground, and was called a warren or burrow. They were all pretty and good-tempered little rabbits, but all, except one of them, had one very great fault. They thought they were wiser than their father and mother, and so they were not always obedient as good children ought to be. It was this fault that brought all their misfortunes upon them, as I will presently tell you.

One morning the father and mother of these little rabbits called them together, and said "Children, we are going out to-day, and do not expect to be home till late in the evening. If you are good and obedient, and do exactly as we tell you, no harm can happen to you; but if you are naughty and will not mind, you will surely be sorry for it."

They all promised to be very good and obedient, and their father went on with his directions:

"You must not, on any account," said he, "go further away from home than the large oak tree on one side and the little beech sapling on the other. You must run into the house at the slightest noise you hear, without waiting to find out what has caused it, and you must not have any thing to say to strangers, nor let any one scrape acquaintance with you. I need not tell you not to quarrel with each other, for that is something you never do; but I must warn *you*, Fatty, not to make yourself sick by eating too much, and you, Frisky, must try not to forget every word I have said before your mother and I are out of sight." The little rabbits promised again to do just as they were told, and their father and mother kissed them good-by and left them.

When the little rabbits found themselves alone, they ran out of doors and began to chase each other around the soft, green grass. They played very happily together for some time, and then Frisky and Spotty challenged their brother Bunny to race with them as far as a fallen tree, a little distance beyond the beech sapling. "I will run as far as the sapling," said Bunny, "but I can't go any further, because papa told us not to." "Nonsense," answered Frisky, "the sapling is so near that we could reach it in three jumps. *That* is no race." "It is as far as I can go," said Bunny, "and I wish, my dear brother and sister, that you would stay with me." But Frisky only laughed at him, and Spotty promised to come back as soon as he had reached the fallen tree. So off they started, while poor Bunny stood and watched them with the tears in his eyes.

In a few moments they reached the tree, Spotty having won the race. *He* turned back, but Frisky began to play in some long grass which was there, and Bunny and Spotty soon lost sight of her.

In the mean while, Bunny's favorite sister Pinkeye had stayed quietly beside Fatty, who was nibbling a piece of apple, which a little boy who had passed with his father the day before, had dropped there. Bunny was very glad to see how good and quiet they were, and when Fatty asked him to come and taste her apple, he thanked her, but said that he did not want any, because it was so soon after breakfast. "And take care yourself, sister Fatty," said he, "or you may be ill again, as you were last week, and have to take more of those nasty bitter leaves that you disliked so much."

"Oh, I will be careful," said Fatty, as well as she could speak with her mouth full. "I am big enough, I am sure."

"You certainly are the largest of us all," said Bunny, good-humoredly, "and I did not mean to interfere with you; but indeed I am afraid that piece of stale apple is not good for you. Come and play with Pinkeye and me for a little while."

"Don't bother me," replied Fatty. "You know I don't like to be disturbed while I am eating."

So Bunny let her alone, for Fatty, though not actually cross, was not so good natured as any of her brothers and sisters because she was generally uncomfortable from having eaten too much.

Just then Spotty came rushing up in a state of the greatest excitement.

"What do you think?" she said; "there is a horrid man on the other side of the great oak, and I know he is in some mischief, he is so quiet. I wonder what he is doing."

"Nothing that concerns us," answered Bunny, "since he is on the other side of the tree. Let him mind his business and we will mind ours. If he comes near us, or makes any noise, we must run home, as father told us. You know what a gun is, Spotty, for you saw a wicked man kill a poor little bird with one yesterday. Has he a gun with him? If he has, we must run in at once."

"Oh, no!" replied Spotty, "he has no gun; he has a strange looking thing, like nothing that I ever saw before, which he hid away in the grass. I wonder what it is. Suppose we go and see as soon as he goes away."

"Indeed I will not," said Bunny; for father told us not to go beyond the oak tree on any account."

"Well, I will," said Spotty. "I lost my fun to please you once to-day, and I don't mean to do it again."

Now Bunny was no older than his brothers and sisters, and his parents had not told him to try and keep them in order, so he did not say any more, though he felt very sorry when he saw how obstinate Spotty was. Spotty always was meddlesome, and fond of prying into other people's affairs, and his parents had often told him that he would get into trouble if he did not break himself of this bad habit.

Fatty had now finished her apple, and was looking around for something else to eat. She saw some bright, glossy leaves, growing on a sort of vine, which clung to the trunk of a tree near her.

A pretty little black and white dog, with curly hair, and long ears and tail, now came running up, and asked the little rabbits to let him play with them for a little while.

"I will not hurt you," said he. "In the first place, I am not a hunting dog, and in the next, I am too little to do you any harm, even if I were. You may believe what I say, for dogs always tell the truth."

"I know that," said Bunny. "Father and mother have often told me so; and I should love to play with you, but I cannot to-day. Come and see us to-morrow, when our parents are at home and, if they are willing, I should be delighted to have you for a friend, for I know by your looks that you are good, and I love you already."

"Then let him stay and play with us now," said Pinkeye. "Do stay, pretty little dog, and if brother Bunny is afraid of you, I am not."

"I am not afraid of you, little dog," said Bunny, "but I must not break my word." And so saying, he ran away into the warren, so that he should not be tempted any more.

He stayed there for some time, when he heard the little dog barking and crying, as if he were in the greatest distress.

"Oh dear! oh dear!" cried the little dog, as soon as he saw Bunny. "What shall I do! What shall I *do*!"

"What is the matter?" asked Bunny.

"I don't know," answered the little dog, whose name was Tiny, "but I am afraid I have killed poor Pinkeye. We were playing very happily together, and I gave her, in fun, a tiny little bite on the back of her neck, and she fell right down, and I can't make her move. You don't know how sorry I am. Indeed I did not mean to hurt her. I would not do so for the world."

And poor Tiny began to cry and howl again.

Bunny did not know what to do, he felt so sorry, and he sat down beside Tiny and cried too. He had no handkerchief, so he took a large plantain leaf and wiped his eyes on that. All at once he remembered that, if Pinkeye was not really dead, this was not the way to help her, so he and Tiny went to look at her. There poor Pinkeye lay, cold and dead.

Bunny and Tiny sat crying over her for a long time, and then Bunny began to wonder what had become of his brother and his other sisters. But he could not go and look for them without disobeying his father, so he asked Tiny to go instead. Tiny was very glad to be able to do any thing to oblige him, so he ran off at once; for a long time he could not find any of them, though he looked for them in every direction. At last he went to the other side of the oak tree, where you remember Spotty had gone to see what the man was doing. Poor little fellow! he had found out to his cost, for there he was caught in a trap; and in his struggle to get out he had hurt himself so badly that he was breathing his last when Tiny found him. He had only time to send his love to Bunny, and to say how sorry he was that he had not taken his advice, when he fell over on his side and died.

Tiny knew that it would make Bunny still more unhappy than he was already to hear of Spotty's fate, so he thought that he would go and find Frisky and Fatty first, so that he might have *some* good news to carry; but when he did find Fatty, she was lying dead, too, at the foot of the tree on which grew the vine whose leaves she had been eating. It was a poisonous vine, and she had paid the great penalty of her gluttony with her life.

This was too much for Tiny, so he ran back to Bunny, without waiting to look for Frisky, and told him how badly his poor little sister and brother had fared. Bunny cried again when he heard it, and Tiny sat down beside him and howled in the most dismal manner.

At last Tiny told Bunny that he would go and look for Frisky.

"Where did you see her last?" he asked Bunny.

"In that long grass, yonder," answered Bunny, pointing out the place.

"Very well, I will do my best to find her," said Tiny. "If I do not, it will not be for want of looking. Good by!" and off he ran, leaving Bunny alone again.

"Bunny!" said a little voice overhead.

Bunny looked up and saw a little robin sitting and swinging on a branch of the oak tree.

"Did you speak to me?" asked Bunny.

"Yes," said the robin, putting his head on one side.

"What have you to tell me?" asked Bunny.

"Tiny will never find Frisky," said the robin. "I saw a great ugly wild cat, who was prowling around, kill her and carry her off."

Bunny could not believe the robin, at first, for he could not bear to think that all four of his brothers and sisters were dead through their own faults, but when, after waiting a long time for Tiny, he saw him come back alone, he ran into the house without waiting to hear the news, for he could tell by the way his tail was hanging between his legs that he had been unsuccessful.

When Bunny's father and mother came home, they found him sitting by himself in a corner, and looking very disconsolate. "Where are your brothers and sisters?" asked his mother, who had been looking round anxiously for them ever since she came in. Poor Bunny could only answer with his sobs. "Is any thing the matter with them?" she continued, becoming more alarmed every moment.

"They have been disobedient and have got into trouble, have they not?" asked his father.

But still poor Bunny could not answer, and his father and mother were growing more and more anxious and impatient every moment, when they heard a gentle bark at the door, and when the father went to see who it was, there stood Tiny.

"I beg your pardon, Mr. Rabbit," said he, "for intruding upon you; but I knew that poor Bunny would not like to tell you how good he was himself, and how naughty his brothers and sisters were while you were away." So then he told the whole story himself, and Mrs. Rabbit came and listened too. When he had done they called Bunny, and told him not to grieve any more, and said that they had rather have one good child like him than twenty naughty ones, and so, as it is not the nature of rabbits to fret long about any thing, they were soon all very happy again. Tiny stayed to tea with them, and Bunny was glad to find that his father and mother approved of the friendship between them.

After this, Tiny used to come every day and play with Bunny, always taking the greatest care not to hurt him, and by-and-by, when some more little brothers and sisters were born, their parents used to tell them to mind Bunny, and follow his example in every thing, and you may guess how happy this proof of their confidence made him, and how careful he always was to try and deserve it.

Health.

CURES

Instead of all the fools being dead, we verily believe they are on the increase, in spite of our ten years' labor in the endeavor to wedge a little mite of common-sense in the craniums of Tom, Dick, and Harry. When in England, some years ago, we thought patent medicines had quite as great a run as in America, although England had had nearly two thousand years' longer schooling than we. This would seem to prove that the more intelligent a community becomes, the more gullible it grows.

In looking over our changes, religious and otherwise, it is perfectly clear, according to the affidavits and testimonials of clergymen, divinity doctors and doctors of law, of men and women, old grannies and maids, that every thing can be cured, from a finger-scratch to amaurosis, malignant tubercle and death-rattles, in little or no time; and that if any body dies, it is their own fault entirely.

Recently a sub-editor went to an eye doctor.

"What's the matter with my eye?"

"Amaurosis."

"Can you cure it?"

"Oh! yes."

"How long?"

"Two weeks."

"How much?"

"You can pay five hundred dollars now, on account, and further, according to circumstances."

The quill man declined; went to Chicago, took a few warm baths, and after paying some attention to the general health, returned to New York, apparently well of—"amaurosis!" one of the most certainly fatal of all diseases.

While all this is going on in New York, in the way of trade, the unprofessional *put in an oar*, every now and then, free gratis for nothing. The latest thing of the kind appeared in the columns of that staid and sterling paper, the New York *Observer*.

Some writer, itching to deliver himself of an idea as *clear as mud*, literally writes to say that he is a firm believer in the *mud cure* of hydrophobia, as he knew a man who was bitten by a mad dog, a lump of mud was plastered over the wound for half a day, and at the end of thirty years, the man was living in good health. The utter folly of putting forth such miserable stuff as this, in reference to so serious, so terrible a thing as hydrophobia, may be seen at once, in the fact that John Hunter, than whom there has never lived a greater surgeon, says he knew twenty-one persons who had been bitten by mad dogs, and but one of the whole number became hydrophobic. Each of the twenty might have claimed that his was a cure. It is the fashion now to call every sore throat a child has, *diphtheria*, and every child that gets well was cured by the thing which was done for it, but the next person that tries it, loses his child, which might have been saved by promptly calling in medical advice.

No doubt the virtues of the *mad stone* have grown out of the fact, that now and then persons that have been bitten by mad dogs, or supposed to be rabid, have remained unharmed after the application of the stone; not because of any virtue it possessed of antagonizing the poison, but simply because the system of the bitten individual was not at the time susceptible to the influence of the virus. A child said to have diphtheria, gets well after smoking tar, poured on a live coal in the bowl of a common pipe, or by stretching a bag of hops and salt, or mush and molasses, from ear to ear, under the jaw; but to say that these are cures of the terrible complaint, is the lamest of all conclusions.

No business man would risk five dollars on that kind of reasoning. And yet it is upon such ground that the papers are filled with "cures," *certain, infallible*, of every malady under the sun. By all that is sacred in a holy human life, we urge the reader, when he or any of his are ailing in any way whatever, to do one of two things: either do nothing, and let nature take care of herself, or consult your family physician, who, if devoted to his profession, will take an interest in you beyond any stranger; or, if he see the case is beyond his skill, will frankly acknowledge it, and will take pains to turn you over to some man of eminence and acknowledged ability.—*Dr. Hall.*

House, Farm and Garden.

MOSQUITOES.

More complaints have been made this season of the annoyance felt by these little annoying insects than ever before. Those who have been sojourning at the watering places, in New Jersey do not seem to have suffered from this cause; hence we are led to infer that the insects have left the Jerseys and migrated to the *free* State of Pennsylvania.

A number of nostrums have been peddled about warranted to destroy mosquitoes and all kinds of vermin. We purchased some of the "Catch 'em alive" and "Kill 'em Quick," and our experience is somewhat after the following: A large sheet of paper being smeared with some of the sticky substance, was hung up over the bed, and suspended from the tester. Now, to lie under this in conscious safety was very refreshing, but, horror of horrors, we are awakened by a noise as of some one suffocating. On looking around, the sheet of paper had fallen over the face of our better half, and we awaked just in time to save her life. It took the balance of the night to get the gummy substance from her face, so we threw this stuff away and purchased a box of "Kill 'em Quick." We wended our way homewards in high glee, and before retiring placed some hot coals on a shovel and proceeded to fumigate the room. Dropping a small quantity of the powder on the shovel, we were staggered, and had to get to the windows and open them in a double quick manner. Very soon the window shutters of our neighbors were thrown open, and we heard voices sharply inquiring, "Where does that unearthly smell come from?" "Don't know, but whoever did cause it ought to be indicted as a nuisance." We joined in the conversation, fully concurring in all that was said.

Mosquito bars were next obtained at a considerable cost, and nicely arranged over the bedstead. Every thing gave token of our comfortable night's rest, but a small child upset our calculations by passing too close to the net with a candle and igniting it. Buckets of water had to be used, deluging the bed, and the firemen were just about to run a hose into the parlor, when we recognized the director, told him the fire was out, and he kindly shut off the water and left us fully contented to enjoy the mosquitoes, congratulating ourselves that they were not as large as represented to be in Texas.

Advertisements.

ICH DIEN.

GLOBE HOTEL.

MRS WILLIAM P POWELL,
Proprietor
No. 2 Dover Street, near Franklin Square,
NEW YORK.
April 15—1 yr

William P. Powell,
ATTORNEY & SOLICITOR

In the adjustment and collection of claims against the United States. No 1 & 2 Dover Street,
near Franklin Square,
New York.

Notary Public and Commissioner for the States of Vermont, Massachusetts and Connecticut.
Passports and Protections secured. July 9—tf

Henderson's
CAPITOL CLOTHING HOUSE.
510 *Market St., first Clothing House ab 5th.*

THE PATRIOT'S DREAM.
[By our National Poet, Dr Geo. Allen Spangler]

It was in the merry month of May,
The moon so gently beaming;
Here and there and every way
Was as the sunlight dreaming.

Around the flower that bloomed that day,
My memory fondly closes;
But never can it fade away
From the Queen among the roses.

I saw her in her laurel green,
Her dress with silver stars so bright,
And the cap she set with her purple hat
Holding the golden curls of light.

'Twas Independence Queen, I learned—
A garland of bright posies
For our brave boys when they returned,
To crown them with sweet roses.

N. B.—This Establishment keeps constantly on hand a large assortment of men's and youths' fashionable Clothing, at prices to suit the economical.
may20—6m E. Henderson, Proprietor.

Spring Dress Goods
OF NEW STYLES,
OPENING DAILY.

SILK GRENADINES, Superb Styles.
Spring and Summer POPLINS.
ORGANDIE LAWNS, neat and beautiful.
White and Colored PERCALS and PIQUE.
BLACK SILKS, all prices.
THIN SHAWLS in great variety.
Spring DELAINES, CHALLIES and CALICOES.
MUSLINS and FLANNELS of all kinds.
CLOTHS, CASSIMERES and VESTINGS, at
JOHN H STOKES',
my20 3m 702 Arch Street, Phila.

MRS. H. C. LUNN'S
BOARDING HOUSE

For gentlemen Boarders is now open for the season. Price, $7 per week, in advance.
The House is desirably located on Second street, below Congress Hall,
CAPE ISLAND, N. J.

CHARLES MACARGE & CO.,
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN PAPER,
RAGS, &c.
PHILADELPHIA, PA.
[*No. 32 South Sixth Street.*]

AFRICAN CIVILIZATION SOCIETY.

GENERAL OFFICE,
African Civilization Building,
Dean St., near Troy Avenue,
Brooklyn, New York

BRANCH OFFICES,
No. 66, Sullivan St., New York,
and F Street, Washington, D. C.

OFFICERS.
President.—Rev. A. N. Freeman.
Treasurer.—Jno. Peterson.
Secretary.—Rev H. M. Wilson.
Assistant Secretary—W. H. Moore.

This Society, incorporated under the General Act of the Legislature of the State of New York, most earnestly appeal to the friends of their race, and of education, to aid them in their laudable efforts to establish and sustain free schools among and for the benefit of the Freedmen of the South.

General Superintendent of Schools and Gen'l Agent,
REV RUFUS L. PERRY,
112, F Street, Washington, D. C.

The 4th Article in the Constitution provides that, "The donation or subscription of not less than one dollar annually, shall constitute any individual, of good moral character, a member of this Society; and the payment, at one time, of twenty five dollars, shall make any person a life member." July 22—tf.

$6 From 50 Cents.

Call and examine something urgently needed by every body, or sample will be sent free by mail for 50 cents, that retails for $6.
R. L. WOLCOTT, No 170 Chatham Square, N. Y.
Feb 11—1yr

OUR OWN BOOK-STORE.

Catalogue of Books for Sale at the Book Depository of the A. M. E. Church, located at No 619 Pine St., Philadelphia, Pa.

A New Pronouncing Bible, by Israel Alger,..
The Life and Writings of Rev. A. Broaddus,
Fifty Years among the Baptists,
The China Mission,
Oriental Acquaintances,
Political Essays,
Letters from Switzerland,
Mabel, or Heart Histories,
Struggles and Triumphs of Religious Liberty,
In and Around Stamboul,
Trifleton Papers,
A Life Struggle,
Two Eras of France, by Auber,
The Adopted Heir, by Miss Pardoe,
St. Paul to St. Sophia,
Howe on the Formation of Religious Opinion,
Home Life, by Hague,
Fresh Gleanings,
The Exile of Florida,
Columba,
Summer Pictures,
Anticipation of the Future,
Dora Barton, the Banker's Ward,
The Lives of Lincoln and Hamblin,
Debates of Lincoln and Douglass,
Large Family Bibles, &c.
Freedly's Practical Treatise on Business,
Solomon Northup, Twelve Years a Slave,
Lovell's Young Speaker,
The First Book of Science, by Norton and Porter,
Boys' and Girl's Illustrated Book of Birds,
Homer's Iliad, vols. 1 & 2 vols
Napoleon III., by Mrs. Browne,
Jefferson's Manual,
Lady of the Lake,
Paul Preston's Book of Gymnastics,
Robinson Crusoe, by G. J. Miller,
Boy's Own Book Extended, by G. J. Miller,
Webster's Common School Dictionary,
Pronouncing Bible,
Watson's Biblical and Theological Dictionary,
Watson's Theological Institute, 2 vols.,
History of Methodism, 2 vols.,
Whedon's Commentary on Matthew and Mark,
Horne's Introduction to the Bible,
Positive Theology,
The Poet Preacher,
Saints' Rest,
Pilgrim's Progress,
Defence of our Fathers. Bishop Emory,
Life of Wesley,
Covel's Dictionary of the Holy Bible, S. S.,
Cole's Concordance,
The Christian Maiden. Priestley,
Our Friends in Heaven,
The Sacred Hour. Rev. M P Gaddis,
Sketch Book Rev. W. C. Smith,
Missionary among the Cannibals,
Path of Life. Rev. D. Wise,
The Missionary in Many Lands,
Rudiments of Public Speaking,
The Life of Faith Exemplified. Mrs. E. A. Rodgers,
Little Foot-prints in Bible Lands
The New Lute of Zion. For Choirs,
Memoir of Carvosso,
Young Man's and Young Lady's Counsellors,

HYMN BOOKS.

Fine Morocco, with Clasp,
" " without Clasp,
The Prices of Hymn Books,
"
Sheep skin, "

New Discipline,
Love Feast Tickets, per hundred,
Clark on the Promises,
Theological Compend,
Local Preachers' License, per dozen,
Local Exhorters' License, "
Marriage Certificates, etc.

SABBATH SCHOOL BOOKS.

Lectures to Young Men,
Harry Budd,
Village Blacksmith,
Infant Teachers' Manual,
Claude's Essay,
Gerald and his Friend Philip,
Daisy Downs,
Girls at School,
What Norman Saw in the West,
Jane Atherton's Year at School,
Little Tiger Lily,
Sweet Cora Bell,
Hannah Lee,
Dairyman's Daughter,
Fletcher's Appeal of Common Sense,
Christian's Philosophy,
Memoir of Mrs. Rodgers,
Light in the Valley,
Holy Angels,
Sylvia Austin,
Resurrection of the Dead,
Bible Pictures for Children,
Margaret Maxham. A book for Young Ladies,
Stories in Verse,
Home Pictures,
Minnie Wingfield,
Young Gold Seeker,
Self-willed Susie,
Life of Whitefield,
Fletcher's Perfection,
Christian's Pattern,
Little Amy's Falsehood and Four Little Words,
Gold Dollar,
Hetty,
Hard Text,
Jennie,
My Missionary Book,
Our Father in Heaven,
John Bliss,
Stories in Rhyme
Also, a variety of smaller ones too tedious to mention.
Sabbath School Hymn Books, per dozen,
Catechisms, No. 1, per dozen,
" No. 2, "
" No. 3, "
Questions on the Old Testament,
Questions on the New Testament, per dozen,
Consecutive Questions on Matthew,
" " Mark,
" " Luke,
" " John,
Sabbath School Almanacs,
Also, Missionary Tracts, etc.

PUBLIC SCHOOL BOOKS.

Course of Composition and Rhetoric,
First Lessons in English Composition,
Well's Latin Reader, per dozen,
Greenleaf's Com. School Arithmetic, per doz.,
Brown's Grammar, improved, per dozen,
Cutter's First Lessons in Anatomy and Physiology, per dozen,
Mitchell's Geography and Atlas,
Outlines of Physical Geography, per dozen,
Mitchell's Ancient Geography and Atlas, per dozen,
Berard's U. S. History, per dozen,
A. Anderson's U. S. History, per dozen,
Smith's Grammar,
Progressive and Etymological School Book,
Alsop's Algebra,
&c., &c., &c.
Also, Stationery, such as Ink, Paper, Pens, Envelopes, Pencils, Slates, etc.

THEOLOGICAL WORKS.

Bengel's Gnomon on the New Testament, 2 vols., price per vol.,
Notes on the XXXV Articles,
Schmucker's Popular Theology,
Lowrey's Positive Theology,
Whedon's Commentary,
Covel's Dictionary,
The Memoirs of Stoddard,
" Cone,

SABBATH SCHOOL PRESENTS.

Glen Morris Stories,
Sweet Story of Old,
Harry's Birthday,
A Mother's Gift,
Sunday's Pictures,
Willie Books,
Father's Presents,
Meadowside Stories,
Josie Books,
Lives of Eminent Men,
Ablen Series,
Youth's Library,

We hope, that brethren of our connexion and friends will send orders, accompanied with the cash, for such works as they themselves ought to study—also the Sabbath Schools—so that our Depository may have an upward, and not a downward tendency.

I remain, your humble and obedient servant,
ELISHA WEAVER,
General Book Steward

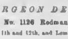
Intelligence Office.
HELP WANTED

At Mrs. M. C. Gibbons' Agency for the employment of help, at No. 1118 Pine Street, Philada.

Also, operating on the Sewing Machine, together with fashionable Dressmaking. Sept 24—6m

THE BOOK DEPOSITORY
OF THE
AFRICAN M. E. CHURCH,
No. 619 Pine Street,
PHILADELPHIA.

We keep on hand, in connection with our other books Sabbath School books of various kinds. Question Books, Catechisms, Nos. 1, 2, and 3. We have a good assortment of such books as are generally used in the Public Schools. Also, Stationery, Inks, Pens Paper, Envelopes and Blank Books.



WM H. LONGFELLOW,
SURGEON DENTIST,
No. 1126 Rodman Street.
Between 11th and 12th, and Lombard and South Sts
PHILADELPHIA.

Every department of Dentistry attended to.
Persons waited on at their residence, if desired
Nov. 17.

SHROUDING.

Mrs. JANE JOHNSON & Mrs. ANN WEAR

Would respectfully take this opportunity of returning their sincere thanks and of expressing their gratitude to their numerous friends and patrons for their liberal patronage in times past—and also to say that they still continue to carry on business at the same place,

No. 818 South Eighth Street, Philada.,

and are always prepared to serve customers at the shortest notice possible

TERMS MODERATE. 1y

MRS. H. S. DUTERTE

General Undertaker and Furnisher,

Respectfully informs her friends and the public, that she still continues the Undertaking business at the old establishment, No. 634 Lombard St., and being thankful for past favors, hopes still to obtain a share of the patronage of the public.

Ready made Coffins always on hand. Also a handsome Hearse and Carriages, with careful drivers, to attend funerals on the most moderate terms.

F. CHAMPION'S
NEW AND SECOND HAND
CLOTHING STORE,
No. 12 Myrtle Avenue, Brooklyn,

CLOTHES MADE TO ORDER.
Also, Second hand Garments Cleaned, Repaired or Dyed, at short notice.
SECOND-HAND CLOTHING CONSTANTLY ON HAND, FOR SALE.
5—1y.

THOMAS CHARNOCK,
GENERAL FURNISHING UNDERTAKER
NO. 427 SOUTH 6TH ST.,
Second Door Below Bethel Church.

DRY GOODS
AND
Trimmings.
718 LOMBARD STREET, PHILADA.

MRS. C. E. HARDING,
Having taken the Old Stand, 718 Lombard Street, has just opened a full assortment of
STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS,
HOSIERY & TRIMMINGS.
ALSO,
Ladies' Ready-made Under-clothing,
AND
GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS.
Before purchasing elsewhere, call and examine our stock. *Philadelphia, Oct., 1864.*
Oct12—6 mos

AVERY COLLEGE,
Allegheny City,
PENNA.

The Spring Term of this Institution will begin on Monday, Ap 18th, 1864, and end on the 9th of July following.

This College, duly incorporated under the laws of Pennsylvania, has special claims upon the patronage of colored parents, and affords excellent facilities for obtaining an education to colored youths of both sexes.

Through the philanthropic munificence of the late Rev Charles Avery, it possesses a handsome, ample and convenient college edifice, furnished with a fine library and a good assortment of philosophical, chemical and astronomical apparatus. It is to be hoped that the patronage extended to this Institution will be such as to refute the assertion too often made, that a benefaction, of which the colored race is the object, always meets with an ungrateful return.

The collegiate year of forty weeks is divided into three terms, of fifteen, thirteen, and twelve weeks respectively.

The tuition for term in the several departments, embracing a course of instruction from the common English branches to the highest studies ordinarily pursued in American Colleges, is $3. Board in respectable families of Pittsburg and Allegheny cities can be obtained at reasonable prices.

Further information will be given upon inquiry addressed to the Principal, ap8-1y
GEORGE B. VASHON, A. M.

If you wish your clothing made to look equal to new, go to the Old Established
STEAM-DYEING, SCOURING, AND REPAIRING WORKS,
NO 139 S. FIFTH ST., ABOVE WALNUT, AND NO 1003 SHIPPEN ST., PHILADELPHIA, PA.
JAMES W. BROWN,
Formerly with Granville Stokes, No. 606 Chestnut St.)

CHARLES W BRISTER,
CONTINENTAL RESTAURANT,
NO. 717 LOMBARD STREET, PHILA.,
(Above Seventh St., under Philadelphia Institute,)

Where he continues to keep always on hand the very best assortment of OYSTERS and other refreshments—hoping that all his friends and the public in general will favor him with their patronage.

Meals served at all hours. Families supplied with Oysters of the best quality and flavor at the shortest notice.

Also, public and private waiting done on the most reasonable terms. 1y

BOARDING
AT FAIRHAVEN, NEW JERSEY.

Miss JANE JOSE wishes to announce to her friends and the public generally that she still keeps her HOUSE at Fairhaven open for the accommodation of boarders. Her house is located on the banks of the river, near Sandy Hook Bay, convenient to both Salt and Fresh BATHS. In view of the great facilities and advantages combined in her establishment, she hopes to receive a continued liberal patronage from the public. tf

JAS. B. RODGERS,
(Successor to Wm. S. Young,)
STEAM-POWER PRESS
BOOK, NEWSPAPER, AND JOB
PRINTING OFFICE
52 & 54 North Sixth Street,
PHILADELPHIA

Books, Pamphlets, Cards, Circulars, Catalogues, Paper Books, minutes, Checks, &c. and Commercial work of every kind printed, ruled, and bound to order

No. 37

first sheet missing.

hands we a[illegible] the welfare of this regiment. H[illegible] much [illegible] now [illegible] yet published.

I must [illegible] we have some good [illegible] that I believe design [illegible] While there are others that do not care for the welfare of their men. They only seek to obtain those things which concern their own immediate welfare, *and I am well aware* [illegible] but I shall refrain from making them known this time. The next time that the duty devolves itself upon me, I shall state the name, rank, &c. of every person that I shall mention.

I have no doubt but that somebody will think that this is rather plain talk, but you need not wonder at that for it comes from a plain man, but I trust not an impious one. Although I do not retaliate for the first offence, if you still insist upon your injustice, I will tell you of some of your offences, and that to your teeth.

Of course, all Christians expect to meet with oppression through life, but we do not think that, in these peaceable times, when there is no need of picket or guard duty, except for the purpose of maintaining discipline. That our officers ought not to be so strict as to drive the suppliant from his knees at an early hour, while they are not strict enough to refrain from cursing in a most unmanly manner, and doing other things not only contrary to the regulations of the army, but which are against the laws of God and man.

Do you not remember that you are just emerging from a place of punishment, which punishment you suffered because there was a lie written upon your conscience, which you held up before heaven to receive a blessing from the giver of all good. For on that banner was written, "freedom for all;" and then there were slaves in the land, so that God scourged you with a bloody war, and made that tell the truth. Do you want to be called Christian people, when you will not act it out. Oh! do not raise to heaven another false rumor, for if you do, God will just as surely punish you for your repeated sin, and make you change your lie for the truth; for he will not suffer that you make yourself both *God and man*. For he says that he "will show the righteous his pleasure, and the stubborn *shall know his power*. Before him every knee shall bow, and *every* tongue shall confess that he is the Lord, and besides him, there is *no other God*.

A MAN GIVEN AS FOOD TO THE DOGS.

THE DIABOLISM OF SLAVERY.

When announced, yesterday, that the practical emancipation of the slaves has not been realized yet in Washington parish. A planter, Mr. Jack Bromfield, swears that he will resist emancipation to the last. He says that he paid his money for his slaves,—they belong to him, and he does not care about the laws of the Yankees. Many others—if not all—partake of the same sentiment.

This is only talking. But, unfortunately, we have more serious facts to relate. Two planters of Washington Parish, named Shord Adams and Dan Warren tied a black man on a saw log, and, when so rendered defenceless, set their bloodhounds upon him. These ferocious animals, whose cruelty agrees so well with the planter's character, chewed him up. The victim was then turned loose, more dead than alive. He crawled to some recess, where he must have died of exposure and suffering, as he has not been heard of since. The plantation where this awful act took place is situated near the river Bougebito.

About three or four weeks ago, four of Mr. John Magee's negroes ran away to the Federals. Their names were Tom, George, Ren and Moses. The *master* resolved to pursue them. Messrs. Ben Magee, Henry Bromfield, and another "gentleman" went in pursuit of them. But they did not succeed in catching them. They found, however, at Osyka, six or seven other black men, on whom they charged with sticks and pistols. One of the black men was killed by Henry Bromfield, and another was fatally wounded.

Such is the sad picture of the state of society in that part of the country. Our informant states that the freedmen—or more exactly the slaves—are generally ill-treated in the neighborhood of Osyka. The planters must be made to feel that the war has turned against them. We want an iron hand, or the laws and power of the United States will be every where set at defiance.—*New Orleans Tribune.*

CAN THEY TAKE CARE OF THEMSELVES?

This question, as applied to freedmen, receives some light from statements recently made by Chaplain James of our armies in North Carolina. He says there were in Beaufort about three thousand blacks and nearly the same number of whites. Of the former between three and four hundred were applicants for government aid; of the latter from twelve to fourteen hundred. The same statement might be made of Newbern and other places where a comparison could be instituted. In the last mentioned place there was scarcely a trade or a profession in which the negroes were not represented. As to how they were getting along, we copy the following very interesting statements:

"In order to obtain some facts upon which I might estimate the amount of earnings to be credited to these free and freed people, I posted a handbill in Newbern, requesting such colored people as were not employed by government, but were pursuing some trade, profession or calling on their own account, to report at my office the amount of their incomes or earnings during the year 1864. The result will interest the friends of the negro, and indicate their ability to support themselves.

"Three hundred and five persons, nearly all males, made return in response to my request, reporting a gross amount of one hundred and fifty-one thousand five hundred and sixty-two dollars ($151,562.)

"The number reporting

From $500 to $1000 income was	110
Upward of $1000 income was	18
Upward of $2000 income was	4
Upward of $3000 income was	2

"The largest income reported was $3150.

This was derived from the turpentine business, as indeed were most of the larger incomes reported, which varied from $800 to $3000. The average of all the incomes reported is $496 62—a trifle short of $500."—*Ex.*

For the Christian Recorder

PROVERBS AMONG THE FREEDMEN.

I would suggest to your numerous correspondents to notice the proverbs and songs of pure slave extraction in use among the freedmen.

Every race has its proverbs, and they contain many wise and witty sayings, that have their foundation in mature observation of men and things, and will at some future day be an important contribution to the history of our people. I am making a collection, and will send you a few from time to time for publication.

Don't let go a turkey, to take hold of a sparrow.

Meaning.—Look to the greatest advantage.

Small rice and whole rice can't boil in the same pot.

Meaning.—Dissimilar conditions cannot agree.

I will ride you out to grass bare headed.

Meaning.—I will force you to haste.

The buzzard flies high, but he must alight to drink.

Meaning.—Don't put on airs.

He goes up high [illegible] and [illegible] comes down fly down.

Meaning.—[illegible] a fall.

White and black—crows are [illegible] found in the same nest.

Meaning.—Amalgamation.

Here also is one of the favorite songs of the juvenile freedmen. I frequently have a dozen children from two to seven years of age under my window, jumping on the sand with their little bare feet, and shouting this song with a gusto that is indescribably droll. It alludes to confederate times when Jeff was in his glory.

SONG.

Oh! lay ten down down
Or twenty if you choose,
So I can catch a darkey
What brings Jeff Davis news.

Oh! Lincoln is a wise man,
Jeff Davis is a fool,
For Lincoln rides a white horse,
And Davis rides a mule.

You shall hear from me shortly. No sign of the fever here now. Bros. Adams Randolph, Cardoza and Cain are all well.

Yours truly,
JONATHAN C. GIBBS.

MASONIC NOTICE.

A. L. 5865, Philadelphia, September 11th, 1865.

The Grand Lodge for the State of Pennsylvania, A. Y. M. According to previous arrangements, the delegates from the several Grand Lodges will assemble in the city of Philadelphia, on Tuesday, October 10th, at 10 o'clock, A. M., with their proper credentials. Having the welfare of the Fraternity at heart, and wishing to excite a proper reverence for the institution throughout the universe, and to protect Masonry from being mixed up with modern innovation, and believing that there are others whose thoughts run parallel, Therefore, to carry out the above named sentiments, and regulate therein such matters, as will bind us more closely together, is the sole object and desire to inculcate a spirit of peace and unity among the craft.

N. B.—All applications to this assembly, sent in ancient form, will be received and considered.

GRAND LODGES TO BE REPRESENTED.

Most Worthy United Grand Lodge of New York, Most Worthy Patrick H. Reason, Grand Master.

M. W. Grand Lodge of the State of Pennsylvania, M. W. Jonathan Miller, G. M.

M. W. Union Grand Lodge of Jersey, M. W. Moses Wilson, G. M.

M. W. Hiram Grand Lodge, of Delaware, M. W. John W. Layton, G. M.

M. W. First Independent Grand Lodge of Maryland, M. W. Lemuel G. Griffin, G. M.

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS.

New York.—J. H. Townsend, Ransom F. Wake, George Lawrence, Jr., Wm. R. Connor, Wm. C. H. Curtis.

Pennsylvania.—Jacob Jenkins, John Rhodas, Thomas Fauset, Edward Young.

Sept. 16, Oct. 7—2t.

NOTICE.

The 2d Quarterly Meeting of the Zion A. M. E. Mission Church, Seventh street, between Dickerson and Tasker streets, Philadelphia, Pa., will take place on Sunday, September the 24th, at which time we expect to have several strange ministers to preach, the Lord willing.

H. J. RHODES,
Pastor in charge.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Of Eliza McDowell, who lived in Savington, Mo., and was engaged on the packet "Edward Brass." She was owned by one Capt. Chammon, and left for Canada, in 1848.

Any information will be most thankfully received by her son,

BENJ. COATES,
Care of Amos Fosset,
Hannibal, Mo.

Sept. 16—2t.

NOTICE.

There will be a quarterly meeting held at the John Wesley M. E. church, Shippen street, ab Seventh, on Sabbath, September 17th, 1865. Preaching at half-past ten o'clock by the Rev. Robert Robertson; at three o'clock, by the Rev. John G. Manluff, Presiding Elder, and at eight o'clock by the Rev. A. Brown.

PHILADA., Sep 13, 1865.

NOTICE.

There will be a Union Camp-meeting held in Asher Borden's woods, half a mile from Allentown, Monmouth county, N. J., to commence on Wednesday, September 20th, and continue until the 27th. The Committee of Arrangement will see that good order be observed. The names of the committee are, Saml. H. Smith, member of A. M. E. Ch.; Isaiah Dillon, do; Gilbert Woodby, do; Saml. Rasson, do. The speakers for the occasion are as follows: Rev. Anthony L. Stanford, at 3 o'clock, P. M.; Rev. Thomas H. Cooper, at 7 o'clock, A. M.; Rev. Joseph Long, at ten o'clock, A. M.

Persons wishing to attend this meeting will leave Walnut street wharf at nine o'clock, A. M., and at two o'clock, P. M. and go to Bordentown, where they take stages to Allentown, which convey them directly to the camp-grounds.

Rev. GEORGE WATERS,
Rev. SAML. H. SMITH,
Ministers of the Gospel.
Rev. JOS. C. MILLER.
2t Proprietor.

PHILADA., Sept 12, '65.

For the Christian Recorder.

A GREAT REVIVAL

IN PROGRESS AT RICHMOND, VA.

MR. EDITOR:—I would inform our Christian friends that a great revival is blessing the Third Street African Methodist Episcopal church, of this city. We commenced about two weeks since. There are about one hundred serious persons—and almost every night several make profession of religion. Unite with us in praising God for his goodness.

JAMES LYNCH,
Elder in Charge, pro tem.
Richmond, Va., Sep 9th, 1865.

NOTICE.

"LOVE, PURITY AND TRUTH."

Annual Meeting of the Right Worthy National Grand Council of the I. O. Good Samaritans and Daughters of Samaria of North America.

Notice is hereby given that a Grand Convocation will take place in the City of Georgetown, D. C., on Tuesday September 19th 1865, at 12 o'clock, M.

State and District Grand Councils will be represented by the constitutional number of Delegates. One Past Worthy Chief, and one Past Daughter from Subordinate Lodges will attend properly accredited, and bearing the seal of their respective orders.

JOHN H. ANTHONY, R. W. N. G. Chief,
No. 111 Chestnut St. Baltimore, Md.
WM. H. WOOD, R. W. N. G. Sec.
No. 148 Chestnut St., Baltimore, Md.

Sept 2—3t.

NOTICE.

The Quarterly Conference for Chester Circuit, will meet at Horntown, on the 16th of Sept. at 2½ o'clock.

On the 24th at Chester, and on the 1st of October, at Chichester.

PETRO GARDINER,
Preacher in Charge of Chester Circuit.

Sept 9—2t.

WANTED.

The subscriber is in want of several good workmen on tin and sheet-iron in his stove store.

Freedmen or others deprived of following their trades, owing to the controlling prejudices of white mechanics, would do well to apply immediately, as the highest wages will be paid.

Besides this, to such as may prove capable and steady, a rare chance is offered for advancement in a business aspect.

WM. STILL,
Stove Warehouse,
107 North Fifth Street,
Sept 9—3t Philadelphia.

NOTICE.

Mr. George G. Collins, a graduate of Oberlin College, has been appointed an agent for the Christian Recorder, in the State of Kentucky and elsewhere.

We hope that the friends of literature will give this worthy young man their patronage. He is in every respect fully entitled to their highest esteem and confidence, and can be always relied upon.

NOTICE.

By Divine permission, our four days' meeting will take place in the beautiful grove adjacent to our church, in Millville, on Friday, September 15th, to be continued to the 10th. Also, the quarterly meeting will be held at Backneck on the 7th and 8th of October; at Gouldstown on the 14th and 15th; at Springtown on the 21st and 22d, and at Bridgetown on the 28th and 29th. It is hoped that all the brethren will endeavor to be present.

WM. W. WATSON,
Minister in Charge.

NOTICE.

A Union Lincoln Camp-meeting will take place on the 20th day of September, on the railroad from Delaware to Urbana and Springfield, about ten miles from Delaware, Ohio. All the religious sects are most respectfully invited to come and camp on the ground, and bring with them their marquees. This invitation is to all evangelical ministers and their respective congregations, and it is hoped that they will avail themselves of it.

Strict order and decorum will be maintained on the ground.

TURNER W. ROBERTS,
Elder in Charge.

Bishop W. P. Quinn will be with us. Come one—come all.

Married.

On August 22d, by Rev. E. D. Davis, Mr. Wm. J. Martin, to Miss Anne Eliza Collins, of Wilberforce, Ohio.

On September 5th, by the same, Chaplain William H. Hunter, of Newbern, N. C., to Miss Mary E. Benford, of Lebanon, Ohio.

On September 10th, by Rev. R. P. Gibbs at the residence of Mr. John T. Hall, 1318 Callowhill street, Mr. Samuel Williams to Miss Elizabeth Dellums, both of Philadelphia.

Obituary.

DIED, in Reading, Aug. 3d, of consumption, after an illness of four months, GRAYSON SNOWDON NELSON, formerly of Leesburg, Va., in the 45th year of his age.

"Friend after friend departs,
Who has not lost a friend?
There is no union here of hearts,
That finds not here an end.
Were this frail world our final rest,
Living or dying, none are blest.

Never, perhaps, in our life, have we realized so fully the sad sense and mournful beauty of the stanza above quoted, as on Sunday the 6th inst, when gazing for the last time upon the loved remains of G. S. Nelson, whom we have known and honored since early childhood. He was born a slave in the state of Virginia, but was purchased at an early age, together with five brothers and sisters by his father, a mulatto, whom rumor allied to a noble family in England. Though the horrors of slavery were known to him by report, he was always actively engaged in forwarding the good cause, and no fleeing bondman ever appealed to his sympathy in vain. Having taken up his residence in Reading during the fall of '48, he identified himself at once with the interests of the colored people in this city, and it is to his continued exertions in their behalf that the Presbyterian church and Sunday school of color owe their present standing. Mr. Nelson was a man, who, though to a great extent self-educated, was conversant with all the current topics of the times; his argumentative powers were the envy of many and the admiration of more: he possessed a command of language that was truly remarkable; his wit and versatile genius attracted the attention and society of leading Republicans, while his acute reasoning, sound logic, and genuine goodness of heart made for him warm personal friends of men known in political circles as staunch Democrats. But we aim not at biography. That is work for an abler pen than ours.

Whilst writing this simple obituary our mind reverts to scenes of other days. We behold him in animated discussion of some momentous question of vital importance to his race—mark the flashing eye, the expressive countenance, the lip now curled with indignation, now wreathed in smiles. * * All is changed. Borne from earthly scenes and cares, gathered from labor to reward, the tongue that pleaded a brother's wrongs unrighted, now sings eternal hymns in heaven. The eye that flashed defiance at coward [illegible] and looked above the law for guidance now beams with a celestial light—for Mr. Nelson was a Christian, and left behind the testimony of his faith bright and glorious as the noontide sun. [illegible] it is hard to say, Thy will be done, to Him who striketh down our loved ones and our best. But we must by the scouring heart stifle the sinful murmur, for He doeth all things well." READING.

[*Anglo African please copy.*]

For the Christian Recorder.

TRIBUTE OF RESPECT.

Reading Pa., Sept. 8, 1865.

MR. EDITOR:—At a recent meeting of the Reading Equal Rights League, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Whereas, Divine Providence has, in His mysterious wisdom, removed from among us, by death, our late beloved Corresponding Secretary, G. S. Nelson; therefore,

Resolved, That this league has lost a faithful and efficient officer, and the cause of Equal Rights an able champion and defender.

Resolved, That while we deeply deplore his death, yet, believing our loss to be his eternal gain, we humbly bow to the will of Him who doeth all things well.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the *Christian Recorder*, of Philadelphia, for publication.

S. UNDERHILL, Pres.
HENRY B. FOY, Sec'y.

For the Christian Recorder.

IN MEMORIAM

REV. ROBERT EVANS.

The following Resolutions were passed at the meeting of the African United Temperance Beneficial Society, of Bordentown, N. J., on the death of the Rev. Robert Evans.

Whereas, it has been the pleasure of Divine Providence to remove from our midst our much beloved and esteemed brother, the Rev. Robert Evans, taking him from the phalanx of the A. U. T. B. Society, (he departed this life in Philadelphia, July 5, '65;) therefore,

Resolved, That we, the members of the aforesaid Society, do deeply feel the loss of him who was our founder, and who for a number of years presided over our deliberations.

Resolved, that we bow in humble submission to the will of Him who ruleth right in all things, and that we condole with the bereaved family in their sad and sorrowful loss by the demise of a husband and father.

Resolved, That we assure them of our kindest and best wishes and prayers for their future comfort and happiness through life, and that they have our sympathy ever.

Committee—Rev. Abraham C. Griffin,
Gideon Lewis,
Hudson Wood.

Bordentown, N. J., Aug. 25, '65.

Advertisement.

"LIKE THE DAINTY EXQUISITE ROSE OF A DREAM."—There is a SUBSTANTIAL reality about the wonderful effects of ACAMETA on weak hair and baldness, and in restoring grey hair to its natural color.

"TO BE OR NOT TO BE, THAT'S THE QUESTION."—The question has been long since settled by the popular verdict, that, SPRINGLAND'S ACAMETA is the only reliable preparation for strengthening weak hair. Sept. 16-3t

THE COLORED PEOPLE'S NATIONAL MONUMENT,

TO THE MEMORY OF

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

The National Lincoln Monument Association, organized in Washington, D. C., April 25, 1865, for the sole purpose of erecting a Colored People's National Monument to the memory of Abraham Lincoln.

OFFICERS:

REV. H. H. GARNET, President.
JAMES WORMLEY, Vice President.
STEPHEN SMITH, Philadelphia, Pa., Treasurer.
WALKER LEWIS, Washington, D. C., Ass't Treas.
LEWIS A. BELL, Recording Secretary.
WM. J. WILSON, Corresponding Secretary.

RESIDENT BOARD OF DIRECTORS:

Carter A. Stewart,
Thos. E. Green,
Wm. Syphax,
Samuel Hatcher,
Collins Crane,
G. Snowden,
John F. Cook,
Wm. A. Nichols,
Sam. Williams.

AN APPEAL.

This Association now earnestly appeal to a loyal public, without distinction of color, to exert all their influence towards the accomplishment of this purpose, namely: The erection of a Colored People's Monument, in memory of our late beloved President, Abraham Lincoln; said monument to be a SEAT OF LEARNING, dedicated to God, to Literature, and to the Arts and Sciences, and shall be held and appropriated for the education of the Children of Freemen and Freedmen, and their descendants forever, and to be called "The National Lincoln Monumental Institute," to be located in the District of Columbia.

The Association most earnestly solicit contributions from the friends of the ever to be lamented Chief Magistrate, and the friends of progress every where, for this noble undertaking: a Monument not of marble nor of brass merely, but a Monument of Education. Marble may crumble, brass may tarnish, but the light of learning is as enduring as time.

Deeply sensible, therefore, that in no other way can the people of color so well perpetuate the memory of Abraham Lincoln, as by carrying out, in this manner, the great aim he had in view—the elevation of their race throughout the land—this Association confidently relies upon the hearty co-operation of all the true friends of the venerated dead.

Churches, Sabbath schools, Masonic and Odd Fellows' associations, Benevolent and all other associations, especially of colored persons, every where, and regiments, officers and soldiers, all are most earnestly called upon to contribute in aid of this work.

The National Lincoln Monument Association is a permanency; the Monument will be built; its light will be spread abroad.

This Association then invites all to come up to its help, and thus assist in diffusing that light, and making a venerated name imperishable.

Friends, north, south, east and west, let your response to this appeal be speedy, and equal to the occasion which calls them forth.

REV. H. H. GARNET, President.
WILLIAM J. WILSON, LEWIS A. BELL, } Secretaries.

Agents will be appointed only under seal, with written signatures of the officers.

All business letters should be addressed to the Corresponding Secretary.

All contributions may be remitted to the Treasurer, Rev. Stephen Smith, Lombard Street, between Ninth and Tenth streets, Philadelphia, Penna., or to the Assistant Treasurer, Walker Lewis, at the office of the Association, 301 G Street, Washington, D. C.

LIFE DIRECTORS.

Right Rev. Daniel A. Payne,
Right Rev. J. J. Clinton,
Right Rev. W. H. Bishop,
Right Rev. J. P. Campbell,
Right Rev. J. D. Brooks,
Right Rev. Samson Talbot,
Right Rev. Willis Nazrey,
Rev. D. W. Anderson,
Rev. Elisha Weaver,
Rev. J. W. Loguen,
Rev. Singleton T. Jones,
Rev. John N. Mars,
Rev. Alfred Bealden,
Hon. Charles Sumner,
Gen. Wm. Deane Wilson,
Hon. Gerrit Smith,
Major M. R. Delany,
Jas. Mc Crummill, M. D.,
Paul Drayton,
Robert Hamilton,
John Peterson,
Patrick Reason,
William Dallo.

STATE OFFICERS.

VICE PRESIDENTS.—James F. Murray, Oregon, Me.; Rev. Leonard A. Grimes, Boston, Mass.; George T. Downing, Providence, R. I.; Rev. F. G. Carlton, New Haven, Conn.; Frederick Douglas, Rochester, N. Y.; Rev. Chas. H. Thompson, Newark, N. J.; Jacob C. White, Sr., Philadelphia, Pa.; William Graves, Wilmington, Del.; Rt. Rev. A. W. Wayman, Baltimore, Md.; Fields Cook, Richmond, Va.; A. H. Galloway, Newbern, N. C.; Robert Small, Charleston, S. C.; David Jenkins, Columbus, Ohio; Right Rev. Wm. P. Quinn, Indianapolis, Ind.; John Jones, Chicago, Ill.; Rev. C. G. Wells, St. Louis, Mo.; Daniel L. Lapsley, Nashville, Tenn.; J. D. Richards, Detroit, Mich.; Philip A. Bell, San Francisco, Cal.; J. H. Ingraham, New Orleans, La.

DIRECTORS.—Samuel J. Murray, Portland, Me.; Dr. John B. Smith, Boston, Mass.; James Jefferson, Providence, R. I.; Wm. P. Johnson, Bridgeport, Ct.; Dr. Jas. McCune Smith, New York City, N. Y.; Frederick Barels, Camden, N. J.; Wm. Whipper, Columbia, Pa.; Thomas Caldwell, Camden, Del.; Rev. Samuel W. Chase, Baltimore, Md.; Robert Robinson, Alexandria, Va.; Alfred Howe, Wilmington, N. C.; Peter H. Clark, Cincinnati, Ohio; Wm. H. Revels, Indianapolis, Ind.; Henry O. Wagner, Chicago, Ill.; Rev. M. M. Clark, St. Louis, Mo.; Nelson Walker, Nashville, Tenn.; George H. Parker, Detroit, Mich.; F. M. D. Ward, San Francisco, Cal.; Rev. Wm. A. Dove, New Orleans, La.

Dr. J. B. SMITH, General Agent,
Office, 301 G Street, Washington, D. C.

Other States, &c. will be filled as soon as the proper gentlemen can be obtained for the offices. jy 16 6m

A CARD.

MRS. H. T. O'DONNELL,

Formerly of No. 740 South St. Philada.,

Has removed to No. 912 Lombard Street, and has opened

A BOARDING HOUSE

For the accommodation of Ladies and Gentlemen who may pass through Philadelphia, and also those who may wish to spend some time in our city. Mrs. O'Donnell will take great pleasure in entertaining her numerous friends, as far as she possibly can. Give her a call.

May 1—6mo

MEDICINES WILL BE

DR. J. W. CREEK,

Physician & Apothecary,

Cor. North and Pleasant Sts.,

BALTIMORE.

Prescriptions Carefully Compounded.

SENT BY

THE MAIL

EXPRESS OR THROUGH

1865 1865

"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.

For Rats, Mice, Roaches, Ants, Bed-Bugs, Fleas, Moths in Furs and Woollens, Insects on Plants, Fowls, Animals, etc.

"18 years established in New York City."
"Only infallible remedies known."
"Free from Poisons."
"Not dangerous to the Human Family."
"Rats come out of their holes to die."

☞ Sold by all Druggists and Retailers everywhere.

☞ !!! Beware !!! of all worthless imitations.

☞ See that "Costar's" name is on each Box, Bottle, and Flask, before you buy.

HENRY R. COSTAR.

Principal Depot, 482 Broadway, N. Y.

Sold by all Druggists, wholesale and retail, in Philadelphia, Penna.

1865.

HOUSEKEEPERS troubled with vermin need be so no longer, if they use COSTAR'S Exterminator. We have used it to our satisfaction—and if a box cost $5, we would have it. We have tried poisons, but they effected nothing— But Costar's article knocks the breath out of Rats, Mice, Roaches, Ants and Bed-Bugs quicker than we can write it. It is in great demand all over the country.—*Medina (Ohio) Gazette.*

See Costar's Advertisement in this paper.

1865.

FARMERS AND HOUSEKEEPERS should recollect that hundreds of dollars' worth of Grain, Provisions, &c., are annually destroyed by Rats, Mice, Ants, and other insects and vermin—all of which can be prevented by a few dollars' worth of COSTAR'S Rat, Roach, Ant, &c., Exterminator, bought and used freely.

See Costar's Advertisement in this paper.

Sold in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, by all Druggists and Dealers. Ap 30—6mos

BARGAINS IN CLOTHING! BARGAINS IN CLOTHING!
BARGAINS IN CLOTHING! BARGAINS IN CLOTHING!
BARGAINS IN CLOTHING! BARGAINS IN CLOTHING!
BARGAINS IN CLOTHING! BARGAINS IN CLOTHING!
Offered by Perry & Co.
Offered by Perry & Co.
Offered by Perry & Co.
Offered by Perry & Co.
No. 303 Chestnut St., above Third.
No. 609 Chestnut St., (Granville Stokes' old stand.)
And South east Corner of Seventh and Market Sts., (Jones'.)

Messrs. Perry & Co. have undoubtedly the largest stock of ready made clothing, and finest variety of styles now presented to the public in this city. Their stock is new, bought at the lowest rates, got up in the best manner, and sold at

Wonderfully Low Prices.
Wonderfully Low Prices.
Wonderfully Low Prices.
Wonderfully Low Prices.

Our friends and the public are invited to call and examine for themselves, and be convinced that it is to their advantage to deal with us.

☞ Attention is also called to
Our Custom Department,
Our Custom Department,
Our Custom Department,
Our Custom Department.

In connection with each establishment, where we have constantly on hand
All the Latest and Best Styles,
All the Latest and Best Styles,
All the Latest and Best Styles,
All the Latest and Best Styles.

And can guaranty to our customers entire satisfaction in every respect.

No. 303 Chestnut St., above Third.
No. 609 Chestnut Street, (Granville Stokes' old stand.)
And South-east Corner Seventh and Market Sts., (Jones'.)
PERRY & Co.

RESTAURANT,

Confectionery and Dining Saloon,

Corner Saratoga and Davis Street,

BALTIMORE.

I here he intends keeping Oysters and Meats of all kinds. This is an Old Stand. I have spared no pains in refitting it up. dec 31—no 5—6m

DANDRIGE KELLY, Proprietor.

WINSTON & THOMAS,

News and Periodical DEPOT,

20 Commercial Place, and 85 Baronne St.,

NEW ORLEANS.

☞ A large assortment of School Books, French Books, School Tablets, Phrenological Journals, Slates, Novels, Letter and Note Paper, Envelopes, Pens, Ink, &c.

No 4—tf

PENNSYLVANIA CENTRAL RAILROAD.

CHANGE OF TIME AND DEPOT.

On and after Monday, December 2[illegible] 1864, the trains of the Pennsylvania Railroad will leave the New Depot, at THIRTIETH and MARKET Sts., instead of Eleventh and Market Sts., as heretofore.

The Second and Third, Fourth and Eighth, Green and Coates, Fifth and Sixth, Union Line, Tenth and Eleventh, Thirteenth and Fifteenth, Seventeenth and Nineteenth City Passenger Railways, connect with the Market St. Railway, whose cars run to and from Pennsylvania Central Railroad Depot in West Philadelphia.

The cars of the Market Street Passenger Railway leave Front Street every two minutes, commencing one hour previous to the times of departure of each train, and allow about 30 minutes for a trip.

Their cars are in waiting on the arrival of each Train to convey passengers into the city.

On SUNDAYS—Cars leave Eleventh and Market Sts. at 1 45 P. M., to connect with Pittsburg and Erie Mail, and at 10 30, P. M., with Philadelphia Express.

Mann's Baggage Express will, hereafter, be located at No. 31 South Eleventh Street. Parties desiring baggage taken to the trains, can have it done at reasonable rates, upon application to him.

TRAINS LEAVE AND ARRIVE AT DEPOT THUS:

LEAVE.		
MAIL TRAIN	at	6.00 A. M
PAOLI ACCOMMODATION, No. 1	"	10.00 "
FAST LINE	"	12.00 M
PARKESBURG	"	1.10 P. M
HARRISBURG ACCOMMODATION	"	2.30 "
LANCASTER ACCOMMODATION	"	4.00 "
PAOLI TRAIN, No. 2	"	5.30 "
PITTSBURG AND ERIE MAIL	"	9.00 "
PHILADELPHIA EXPRESS	"	11.10 "
ARRIVE.		
PITTSBURG AND ERIE MAIL		6.30 A. M
PHILADELPHIA EXPRESS	"	7.05 "
PAOLI ACCOMMODATION, No. 1	"	8.20 "
PARKESBURG	"	9.10 "
LANCASTER TRAIN	"	12.30 P. M
FAST LINE	"	12.50 "
PAOLI ACCOMMODATION, No. 2	"	4.10 "
MAIL TRAIN	"	5.45 "
HARRISBURG ACCOMMODATION	"	9.40 "

Philadelphia Express leaves daily. Pittsburg and Erie Mail leaves daily, (except Saturday.) All other Trains daily, (except Sunday.)

For further information, as to time and connections, see bills and framed cards, or apply to

JOHN F. VANLEER, Jr., Ticket Agent,
At the Depot.

An Emigrant Train runs daily, (except Sunday.) For full information as to fare and accommodations, apply to

FRANCIS FUNK,
137 Dock Street.

Jan '66

DRY GOODS

AND

TRIMMINGS

SELLING AT

REDUCED PRICES.

MRS. S. SHORTER HAWKINS would respectfully call the attention of her friends and the public generally to a well selected stock of

SPRING & SUMMER GOODS,

which will be sold at the lowest cash prices. Shrouding, flannel, cambrics, etc.

BALMORALS AND HOOP-SKIRTS.

Hosiery, Gloves, etc. Gentlemen's furnishing goods. Also, Roundabouts and Waiters' Aprons always on hand. Ladies' ready-made Clothing.

N.B.—A pleasing variety of fancy articles to suit the most fastidious.

Call and see at the old stand,

S. SHORTER HAWKINS,
615 Lombard Street, Philada.

to Mar 1—6m

WASHINGTON HOTEL,

BY WILLIAM TAYLOR,

PROPRIETOR.

Corner of Bridge and Montgomery Streets, GEORGETOWN, D.C.

No. 10 1 year

ONE PRICE CLOTHING.

JONES'

OLD ESTABLISHED

One Price CLOTHING HOUSE, 604 Market Street,

(*Above Sixth.*)

At JONES' Crescent One Price Clothing Store, the lowest selling price is marked in plain figures on each article, and never varied. All buy alike, whether judges or not. The stock is gotten up in a superior manner, expressly for retail sales. Those wanting a good, substantial and fashionable article, should not fail to go to

JONES',
604 Market Street,
One Price Store.

COAL! COAL!!

Coal delivered to any part of the city, by large or small measure, by

T. J. BOWERS,
Coal and Kindling Wood Depot,
No. 634 Lombard Street.

April 15—tf

Private Boarding

AT 633 PINE STREET,

PHILADELPHIA.

The Subscriber, having FITTED UP HIS HOUSE with care, takes pleasure in announcing to his friends and acquaintances travelling, that he is prepared to accommodate them when visiting the city.

☞ Warm and Cold BATHS.

B. H. GLEAVES, Proprietor.

April 22—6mos

SHROUDING

AND

LAYING OUT of THE DEAD.

MRS. MARIA HIGHGATES

Most earnestly solicits the patronage and attention of the generous public and her friends, as she is now in the business of shrouding and laying out of the dead, and will give all needed satisfaction. Residence—

No. 1026 Barley street,

ab bet 10th & 11th, & Lombard & Pine Sts.

A BOOK THAT WILL BE READ.—THE PAST, PRESENT AND FUTURE POSITION OF THE COLORED AND WHITE RACES.—The book was written fifteen years ago, and the following were the author's thoughts at that time.

First, that slavery would go down by bloodshed, and in order to gain freedom, the colored man must, themselves, fight to [illegible]. He also says, among other things, that the colored people are a mixed race, a part and parcel of the white people [illegible] will be impossible to separate them by emigration; a few individuals may emigrate to any country or State, to better their condition, but the mass of the colored population never will, or never can leave the United States. Another thing he says, they never will become a distinct race in a country to themselves. They are natives of this country, they are [illegible] any other [illegible] whites in all their views and virtues. Some of the colored people will always [illegible] others will be [illegible] of elevation just as they do. He refers to the ancient [illegible] tries to show the [illegible] performed, and [illegible] will be a handsomely illustrated work, and will be published as soon as it is properly noticed in the papers.

[The author has failed to give us any idea as to the price he intends charging for the work.]

Sep 2-3t.

OLIVE BRANCH

BOARDING HOUSE

No. 811 Lombard Street, Phila.

Mrs. H. M. Cropper respectfully announces to Travellers that she has opened a first-class

BOARDING HOUSE

for their special accommodation, in a central and convenient part of the city [illegible] where [illegible] will spare no pains to make her guests comfortable.

MRS. M. BENNETT.

HERB DOCTRESS,

NO. 405 S. SEVENTH STREET, BELOW PINE,

Is prepared to cure Debility of the System, Bilious Fever, Diseases of Bladder, Diseases of Women, Nervous Disease, Scrofula or King's Evil Dropsy, Piles, Cholera, Ague, Convulsions, Colic, Cancer, Rheumatism, Mumps, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Erysipelas, Consumption, Deafness, Gout, Influenza, White Swelling, Whooping Cough, Croup, Gravel, Dysentery, Asthma, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Neuralgia, and Tumors.

The Doctress will give her personal attention to any of the above diseases, and guarantee a cure without the use of mercury. Her Indian sympathies are used by her. She can stop bleeding, and take out fire without blistering.

ORNAMENTAL HAIR WORK.

JOSEPH C. BUSTILL AND SARAH H. BUSTILL.

WIG MAKERS,

HAIR JEWELLERS,

AND

LADIES' HEAD-DRESSERS,

No. 403 South Sixth Street.

Philadelphia

WIGS,
BRAIDS,
TOUPEES,
FRIZETTES,
CURLS,
PUFFS

WHISKERS, MOUSTACHES, &c.,

STRAIGHT, WAVY, OR CRIMPED

Bracelets, Breast Pins, Watch Chains, Ear Rings, Finger Rings, &c.,

BRAIDED AND MOUNTED TO ORDER.

Combs, Brushes, Soaps, Choice Perfumery, and Fancy Articles.

Ladies' Hair-Cutting, Shampooing, Dyeing, and Head-Dressing.

BUSTILL'S CELEBRATED NEROLIAN HAIR TONIC.

A splendid preparation for promoting the Growth of the Hair, removing Dandruff—Cleansing, Moistening, Softening, Odorizing, Invigorating, Beautifying, and preventing Premature Baldness.

Bustill's Compound Eradicator,

One of the most useful articles ever offered for shampooing the hair, removing dandruff, preventing premature baldness, restoring soiled garments, removing grease spots, and curing rheumatic pains, Tetter, &c.

HAIR BOUGHT.

Letters for information in relation to the purchase of Hair will receive prompt attention. Barbers and others having Hair can find ready sale. sep 24 tf

Cupping, Leeching & BLEEDING

ATTENDED TO BY

NATHANIEL L. DURHAM,

911½ CHRISTIAN STREET,

Also Solicitor for "Security Life Insurance Company."

Jan 7—No 3—1y

"THE BEST AND THE CHEAPEST."

REIMER'S PHOTOGRAPHIC GALLERY,

NO. 615 & 617 NORTH SECOND STREET,

PHILADELPHIA,

Where you will find skilful hands, who use superior instruments, and have the advantage of a well arranged light.

☞ Pictures are made all sizes; from a Carte de Visite to a life size in oil, at prices which can guarantee good work, and at the same time be within the reach of everybody. Pictures are made life size from small Ambrotypes or Daguerreotypes.

JAMES C. CLARK, M. D.

(Eclectic.)

No. 618 Pine Street, Philadelphia, Pennsylv'a

OFFICE HOURS.

From 7 to 8 A. M.
From 12 to 2 P. M.
From 6 to 8 P. M. } PHILADELPHIA.

Also, particular attention directed to all classes of recent or chronic [illegible]. Treatment and cure, without the use of Mercury, or other injurious drug, warranted.

Jan7—eof-1y

To The Travelling Public.

I most respectfully inform my friends and the public generally, that I have taken the large and commodious Dwelling,

No. 1733 Addison Street, PHILADELPHIA,

And have opened it as a first-class

Boarding and Lodging House,

and will be happy to see all of my old friends, and as many new ones as may favor me with their patronage. Your influence is respectfully solicited. I beg leave to refer to Mr. James W. Brown, Philadelphia.

MRS. ANN E. FOSTER.

N. B.—Hot and Cold Baths. Terms reasonable. jat.1y

Hudson's City Hotel.

"I am going to Hudson's City Hotel. It is the Best and Cheapest House in Baltimore."

You can entertain your guests in Public or Private Parlors.

You can get your Meals at All Hours in this First Class House.

No Improper Language or Behaviour allowed in this House.

Ice Cream Saloon, and Barber-Shop attached to the Hotel.

Nos. 28 and 30 Corner of Bath and Davis Sts., Near the Harrisburg Depot,

Baltimore.

Dr. D. HUDSON, Proprietor. July 8—tf

Poetry.

THE WEEPING WILLOW

O willow, why forever weep,
As one who mourns an endless wrong?
What hidden woe can lie so deep?
What utter grief can last so long?

The spring makes haste, with step elate,
Your life and beauty to renew
She even bids the roses wait,
And gives her first sweet care to you

The welcome redbreast folds his wing,
To pour for you his freshest strain;
To you the earliest blue birds sing,
Till all your light strains thrill again

The sparrow trills his wedding song,
And trusts his tender brood to you;
Fair flowering vines, the summer long,
With clasp and kiss, your beauty woo.

The sunshine drapes your limbs with light,
The rain braids diamonds in your hair,
The breeze makes love to you at night,
Yet still you droop and still despair

Beneath your boughs at fall of dew,
By lovers' lips is softly told
The tale that all the ages through
Has kept the world from growing old

But still, though April's buds unfold,
Or Summer sets the earth aleaf,
Or Autumn pranks your robes with gold,
You sway and sigh in graceful grief

Mourn on forever, unconsoled,
And keep your secret, faithful tree.
No heart in all the world can hold
A sweeter grace than constancy.
Atlantic Monthly

The Family.

MAKE THE MOST OF YOURSELF

Some time ago I was travelling in the cars, and soon after I took my seat a lady entered accompanied by a young lad apparently ten or twelve years old. The cars were not then crowded, and I didn't think it at all strange when she turned over a seat and gave it to her son, and took the opposite one, facing him herself

Plenty of room is always very desirable, and to take it, not at all selfish, unless, as often happens, the world we live in gets crowded; so I looked at the lady without any wish to criticise or find fault.

But pretty soon the cars began to fill up Men came in, looking about anxiously for seats for ladies, and one pale, sad, sick-looking man had to stand up until I offered him my seat. I looked at this woman and her son in perfect astonishment She'll surely take up her satchel, I thought, and tell her son to take a seat by her side, and make room for two on his seat; but there sat the woman as quietly as if every body were comfortably seated, and there lay her satchel by her side, and there on the opposite seat sat "sonny," with no thought of being disturbed.

I expected every minute to see the mother give up one of the seats, and, to my perfect surprise, heard her at last say—

"Stretch out and *make the most of yourself*, sonny, or you'll have to divide your seat with that old woman."

I looked up and saw the conductor casting his eyes about to find a seat for an old lady he had brought into the cars

I should have given her my seat without any delay, but I was curious to see what that mother and son would do That the boy would finally resign his seat, I supposed as a matter of course, but I was quickly convinced that nothing was farther from his intention, for he stretched out and *made the most of himself*, according to direction.

The conductor at last spied him, and taking him by the arm, as if to raise him up, said, "Well, young man, I must disturb your nap."

Then turning to the mother, he said, "Madam, will you please take up your satchel and give this boy a seat by you? I want to turn over this seat and give it to this lady"

The boy resigned his seat, but evidently was very much out of humor. "I was all fixed, and you might have let me alone;" he said in an undertone

"I saw you were all fixed," replied the conductor with a smile, "but I found it necessary to disturb you You ought to have known better than to take a whole seat when the cars are full I shall know you the next time I see you, young man"

Nothing more was said. The mother was too indignant to speak, and the boy had said all he dared to say

I left the cars, thinking, with the conductor, that I should know the boy the next time I saw him

It was a sad picture of selfishness, and it pained as well as disgusted me. There was a boy beginning his life by *acting out selfishness*, and seeking his own comfort, to the great discomfort of others —*Presbyterian Banner*.

* * *

TWIN CHILDREN IN AN OVERFLOWED BASEMENT.—A THRILLING SCENE.

The tremendous waterfall on Monday afternoon seems to have been confined to a very small space of Philadelphia, comparatively speaking. The vein of clouds from which the water fell so copiously extended in a northeasterly and southwesterly direction It would seem as though the sun had drawn the water, from what may be considered the horizon of Philadelphia, and then emptied it along the common centre. The heavy rain appeared to be a couple of miles wide, and about seven miles long There were doubtless many scenes of thrilling interest during that watery hour. How people who reside on the lower grades of the part visited by the storm, hurried to and fro to save their household effects, might form a theme for a large volume There was one scene full of terrible and thrilling interest In the southwestern part of the city there are located twelve houses, with basement kitchens The occupants are tidy, industrious and respectable, the families being those of pretty-well-to-do mechanics. Into these basements the water flowed with impetuosity, and so fast that the families in the upper parts of the houses did not know their cellars were full until going down stairs In one of the basement kitchens a couple of twin children, little boys, were asleep in a cradle. The mother, Mrs Sarah Johnson, was up stairs, attending to some household duties, not being aware of the inundation that had taken place Her surprise may be imagined, upon descending, to find the water even with the top step of the stairway leading into the basement.

Terror of the most thrilling kind seized upon her mind, when she thought of her innocent babes In vain did she attempt to go down stairs, but the water reached her neck as her feet touched the lower steps. It was a time of horror for her. She hastily ran to the street, screaming at the top of her lungs for help.

"Help! help! help!" she cried, and her shrill voice was heard above the peltings of the pitiless storm

Two police officers went to her aid, by wading through the overflowed street.

"What is the matter, what is the matter?" they hurriedly asked. The poor woman presented the picture of despair

"Save my babes," was all that she ejaculated, as she swooned and fell. The officers rescued her, or she would have been drowned the next moment in two feet of water.

"Where, madam, are your babies?" hurriedly inquired the officers, as the poor woman partly recovered from the mental shock that she had received.

"There!" said she, as her eyes gazed wildly. "There!" pointing to the overflowed basement.

"Good heavens!" exclaimed the officers; "they are drowned."

As the word drowned fell upon the ear of the despairing mother, she again fainted, and was carried into a neighboring house.

The officers entered the dwelling where the twin children were, and presently the little ones began to cry It sounded like the voice of a spirit coming from the water. Other people arrived for by this time the rain had ceased to fall It was ascertained the twins were in a cradle, and that it must be floating with them The force of the water had buoyed it up against the ceiling, but where could not be exactly told

The mother had by this time become more reconciled to the situation. Her neighbors cheered her; the men already at hand spoke words of encouragement "The children still live," said they, "for we heard them cry, and they are floating in the cradle" The anxious maternal told the men that she had left the cradle near the centre of the basement Ears were strained to their utmost power to catch the sound of the voice of the seemingly doomed babes; but not a breath nor a sound could be heard save the drippings or the gurgling of the water It was now a time of despair and terror to all. The men present, however, preserved their presence of mind, and did not relate their doubts and misgivings, although they believed then that the stillness of the babes—for the crying had ceased—was that of death The carpet on the first floor was removed, and one of the police officers, being a house carpenter, procured a hatchet, chisel, saw and auger, and in five minutes had a portion of the floor torn up The precise position of the cradle was ascertained, and it was drawn beneath the hole that was cut through the floor and ceiling between the joists This was a momentous period The babes were still in the repose of slumber, and sucking each other's thumbs A smile played upon their chubby faces, as though the little innocents were enjoying the dreams of angels The mother's joy may be imagined at the restoration, but it cannot be described.—*Press*

* * *

A JAVANESE MATRIMONIAL ADVERTISEMENT.

Among the many odd customs which distinguish the Chinese of Java is one which would startle the young ladies of England. Beneath the windows of their houses is often to be seen an empty flower-pot, "lying horizontally on the portico roof." Its position cannot be accidental, because it is seen in so many cases Nor can it be looked upon as a religious symbol, for then there would probably be one on each house It is nothing more nor less than a matrimonial advertisement, the plain English of which is: "A young lady is in the house Husband wanted!" —*London Quarterly Review for October*.

Child's Cabinet.

APOLOGIZING.

BY GAIL HAMILTON

The Academy boys were not bad, as boys go. They were not profane nor mean, as a general thing. They did not lie nor steal They were just such boys as you, young folks are. But then, you know all boys have more or less of the savage still clinging to them. This is not any thing very bad, for do we not often speak of the "noble savage?" But Dr. Alcott's boys were a little more wild-Indian-like than usual one afternoon, because they were out on a tramp and frolic to the Mayne Woods; and just as they trooped through the lane Farmer Pennell came along riding on his old white mare,—a sorry beast Her whiteness was weather-worn and time-worn into a gray that was hardly venerable. Her ribs were uncommonly numerous and very prominent. Her—what do you call it—shoulder blades? stuck up like the pommel of a saddle Then she had no tail to speak of, but if you *should* speak of it, you would call it a "bob-tail" As a graceful variation of the straight line in which she usually carried her neck, she would occasionally give her head a huge upward toss and shake, then drop it near to the ground, and then resume the placid straight line again. Also, she had the spring-halt. She would draw up one of her legs almost close to her body, and set it down cautiously every time she started; wherefore it took her a long time to start, and she was not swift even after she had started.—So when she came down the lane bearing Farmer Pennell, with a gentle but jarring trot, no saddle nor bridle, but a fragmentary wagon harness dangling and dragging from her sides,—why, it was a little comical, to be sure, and nobody could have been blamed for a quiet remark or two, or even a side laugh. But such expressions did not at all satisfy the Academy boys. You would have thought it a sight the most ridiculous that was ever seen. They laughed and shouted and held their sides

"It's a Guv'ment steed!" roared little Dick Acres "It's General Grant's favor-ite 'oss."

"'Vence-guard of Kilpatrick's cavalry going on a *rad* to Byington." That was Joe Fillo who was too lazy to find out whether r-a-i-d spelt one thing or another

"Going at 2-40, going, going, gone," cried Frank Halston. And so they amused themselves till horse and rider were out of sight and out of mind, and a squirrel or a woodchuck's hole aroused their interest anew After a merry afternoon they went home to supper as hungry and noisy and uproarious as the little savages they were

But next morning a message came to Mr. Joseph Fillo, Mr Edward Coshlee, and Mr. Frank Halston, that Dr. Alcott wished to see them in his study The three held a hurried consultation at the foot of the stairs, for it was no laughing matter to be summoned to an official interview "What's the row?" queried Edward.

"Rows enough," answered Joe, "if a fellow comes to reckon 'em up, but which partickler one do you suppose he's got scent of?"

"It's the circus, most likely," said Frank —"I believe I shall own up right off"

"And more fool you," said Joe, pettishly. "What do you want to souse head first into a stew for? P'r'aps 'tain't that. Lay low, can't you? Time enough to speak when you're spoken to." And without coming to any unanimous agreement, the trio proceeded somewhat tremblingly into the august presence of Dr. Alcott.

"So, young gentlemen," he said when the salutations were over, for Dr. Alcott was always courteous to his boys, "I hear that you have been rather strenuous in your attentions to my friend Mr. Pennell." My friend Mr Pennell! They stared in unaffected astonishment, and some little explanation was necessary to recall to their minds the incident of the afternoon before

"O, is *that* all?" spoke Frank, abruptly, quite thrown off his guard, "I thought—"

"What?" said the Doctor, pleasantly, as Frank hesitated,

"Well," replied Frank, confusedly, blushing, and twirling his thumbs, "I did not know but—"

"Nor did I know either. But I think you will do well to tell me the whole story;" and, with those pleasant, yet determined and searching eyes fastened upon him, Frank did tell the whole story of an afternoon's escapade, a fortnight before, to a wandering circus; and honestly confessed they did not ask leave, because they thought it would not be granted. "But we ran for luck, sir," he said, earnestly; "we shyed off a little, but we took the risk. We didn't mean to lie about it any how."

"I rather think I do not need to be assured of that," said the doctor, with a warmth of confidence that made their young hearts glow, and that would have amply atoned for far severer scoldings and penances than their good-natured master ever administered "But you must make an apology to Mr. Pennell," he said, emphatically, after having set before them the true character of their behavior.

"Yes, sir," they answered, charmed to be let off so easily.

"Such an apology as shall satisfy him, and not be mere words to shield yourselves from punishment. Such an apology as shall restore a gentleman's self-respect when he has unwittingly been guilty of a gross breach of propriety."

"Yes, sir," they responded again, swallowing the implied rebuke, but sweetening it with the implied characterization

"I select you three as the oldest boys of the group But I wish you to bear also the apologies of the others If you find, after investigation, that there are any who refuse heartily and sincerely to apologize, send them to me"

Possibly the other boys were very slightly influenced by this alternative, but certainly they all gave in their adhesion to the apology, and when school was over, the three boys started across the fields, the nearest way to Farmer Pennell's They found him gathering cider apples in his orchard

"Good morning, Mr Pennell," began Frank and cleared his throat for action

"Good art noon," responded Mr Pennell, with a sly twinkle in his roguish old eyes

"O, afternoon, I mean, of course," said Frank blushing and laughing at his betrayal of his uneasiness; "but you know what we've come for, Mr Pennell We're a set of scamps, that's what we are; but we didn't mean any thing only fun, and now won't you forgive us?"

"Master's been scoldin' eh?"

"Well, yes," hesitated Frank

"But we think it's mighty mean our own selves," said Edward quickly, "only it was funny" he added, dismayed to find himself ready to laugh at the remembrance

"O, I'll forgive you quick enough," said the placid old man, "jes' like as not 'Taint no matter Only 'taint a good way for young gentlemen to be brought up to fling out at an old fellow, if he aint quite so handsome"

"That's so!" cried Joe enthusiastically, for him. "It's worse'n that It's right up and down less handsome or no handsome And if you catch me doing it again, you may roast me and spit me and eat me That's all"

"That's enough," said Mr Pennell, laughing "What's the good of goin' into fits if you have got out o'kilter once in a way An' 'taint me, arter all, that's the trouble I don't mind laughin' at me My feelins is tough, but I don't want any body to be pokin' fun at my hoss See that air hoss," said he, approaching and patting her ridged sides admiringly, as the patient creature stood waiting to draw the fall cart to the barn, "that air mare, she's a good creetur. She ain't quite as spry as some, mebbe,—a little stiff in the jints, and not so handsome as she was when I first knowed her nigh thirty years ago But she's a trusty creeter, and she's got a sight o' wear in her yet She knows me like a book, and all the roads round in this country, sir, like you know your Alphabet I was comin' home in a snow-storm once, so thick you couldn't see your hand afore you, and I got sort o' bewildered like, and didn't know where I was no more'n the dead, and she wouldn't go this way and would go that, till I finally gave up and let her have her own head, and she never took a back track, but brought up at the stable door She aint a gay beast, but I don't want nobody naggin at her Come, jump on, an' go up and have some cider."

Nothing loath, the boys climbed up the sides of the rickety old cart, and found precarious footing and holding somewhere on its jutting timbers, and I suppose they would have rather hung on by their elbows than have walked; and Farmer Pennell cracked his whip, which old Dobbin did not mind at all, for she knew it would not hit her, and if it did, her hide was like leather, and it would not hurt her; so, undisturbed she drew the creaking cart and the merry boys up the irregular hill, bouncing and jolting to their heart's content. Then the boys leaped out and rushed to the cider-press, helped clean the nuts and screw down the pomace, but did most execution of all in sucking the cider through straws from the foaming half hogshead into which it was running; nor did it trouble them the least in the world that it had not been strained. Then Farmer Pennell declared that such hard workers must not go home without their supper, and "mother" was appealed to, who immediately spread them each thick slices of bread with butter and honey, as boys love, and wrapped up for them a whole plateful of doughnuts, in a newspaper, to be sure, but who cares?—besides every pocket stuffed full of great rosy apples, at which the young savages gave a war-whoop of delight, and went home in great good humor with the Pennells, man and beast, and "Don't you, please, want us to make some more apologies to somebody, sir?" said Frank, meekly, after having given an account of themselves to Dr. Alcott. Whereat Dr. Alcott pinched his ear, the sauce-box!—*Young Folks, for September*.

Popular Natural History.

INSECTS: WHY THEY WERE MADE

The earth is covered with beauty every where, and is teeming with various plants in their early stages of growth. With them comes a new world of *animated nature*, in the form of insects, whose name is legion Very few plants escape them The mullein, chickory, dock and murdock, are perhaps exceptions The more tender and delicate the plant, the better they like it, and that is very sensible in them Scarcely a plant among all our farm crops or the garden vegetables escapes their ravages. They are every where. They will cut off your thrifty hills of beautiful squash plants in a single day and night, and the row of beautiful egg plants, that were tipped with dew and shone so brightly in yesterday morning's sun, are utterly worthless to-day, drooping, mutilated, dying! Birds, squirrels and mice destroy the corn; caterpillers and canker worms devour the foliage of the fruit trees; and the apple-worm, moth and curculio either drop an egg upon the fruit or puncture it or seal over an egg, and thus introduce an enemy into the very citadel of life, which preys upon its vitals until death ensues. All the fruits grains and grasses have their enemies, and nothing but vigilance, sleepless, untiring vigilance, will save the plants of the cultivator from a common destruction

What were these creatures made for? is a question sometimes asked by persons, when the long and careful labor of their hands is cut off in a single day! We can only reply, that they were created and placed in our midst by the same wise and beneficent Being that created us, and who has made it our duty to cultivate and subdue the earth, and make it teem with fertility If we cannot fathom the mysteries in a single blade of grass, how can we expect to penetrate his designs in the multiplication of so many creatures that destroy the labor of our hands The thought that he created them—and undoubtedly for wise purposes—should hush every murmur, and lead us to accept what he has given, in grateful trust and confiding love.

That insects are made in vain, we cannot for a moment believe. The evils which they inflict upon us have their *compensations*. Most birds feed upon insects. Should we be willing to give up these, if withdrawing insects were the price? They also serve as food for larger animals, and even for man himself in some countries They undoubtedly assist to maintain a due balance between vegetable and animal productions, and are also scavengers, removing nuisances and deformities that become exceedingly offensive to the senses They serve us in the fertilization of plants, fructifying them with the pollen which they carry along as they pass from flower to flower They afford us medicines, some of which are of such essential service as to be thought indispensable in the practice of the physician —Dyes of exquisite colors are obtained from them, and could scarcely be spared in the arts. So they yield us wax, honey and silk—silks that are in the civilized world—silks in which kings and queens are clad, and which may be found in some form in the humblest hamlet in the land!

Let these *compensations*—and no doubt there are many more—comfort us in our moments of vexation, added to the other thought that *this is their world as well as ours*, that God has created and placed them in it, and caused plants to grow for man and beast, and that we are, all alike, dependent upon his bounty for our daily bread.

But let us be watchful that they do not get too large a share In this patient watchfulness we may find, perhaps, another *compensation* of which we have as yet little thought Stern virtues do not spring up from the beds of down and paths of ease, but amid the sharp and rugged ways of life, in trials and disappointments, even after all our powers have been exerted to avoid them —Is it impossible that these tiny destroyers are exercising us in lessons of patience, forbearance and love, and leading us more directly to him who is the Author of all? Who knows?—*New England Farmer*

Science and Art.

LUXURY OF THE ANCIENTS—DISCOVERIES AT POMPEII.

The *Galignani's Messenger*, of August 6th, has the following:

The excavations at Pompeii are going on with an activity, stimulated by the important discoveries made almost at every step and the quantities of gold and silver found, which more than suffice to cover the cost of the works Near the temple of Juno, of which an account was recently given, has just been brought to light, a house no doubt belonging to some millionaire of the time, as the furniture is of ivory, bronze and marble The couches of the triclinium, or dining room are especially of extreme richness The flooring consists of an immense mosaic, well preserved in parts, and of which the centre represents a table laid out for a grand dinner. In the middle, on a large dish, may be seen a splendid peacock with its tail spread out, and placed back to back with another bird also of elegant plumage. Around them are arranged lobsters, one of which holds a blue egg in its claws, a second an oyster, which appears to be fricasseed, as it is open and covered with herbs; a third, a rat *farci*, and a fourth, a small vase filled with fried grasshoppers Next comes a circle of dishes of fish, interspersed with others of partridges, hares and squirrels, which all have their heads placed between their fore feet.

Then comes a row of sausages of all forms, supported by one of eggs, oysters, and olives, which in its turn is surrounded by a double circle of peaches, cherries, melons, and other fruits and vegetables The walls of the triclinium are covered with fresco paintings of birds, fruits, flowers, game, and fish of all kinds, the whole interspersed with drawings which lend a charm to the whole not easy to describe On a table of rare wood, carved and inlaid with gold, marble, agate, and lapis lazuli, were found amphoræ still containing wine and some goblets of onyx.

* * *

RESPECTING THE ASHBURTON POISONING CASE IN ENGLAND.

Mr William Ogle, M D, makes public some facts respecting vegetable poisons He says: That the Chalker family were poisoned by belladonna is beyond all doubt That this poison was contained in a rabbit is also a moral certainty. But is it necessary to suppose that it was put there by any human being? Both prosecution and defense seem to have taken this for granted. Neither seems to have known that though belladonna is a virulent poison to most animals, yet that rabbits eat it and other poisonous plants of the same family with perfect impunity. It is now some forty years since this fact was demonstrated experimentally by M Runge of Berlin. A rabbit was fed for no less than eight days exclusively on the leaves of belladonna, hyoscyamus, and datura—all poisonous plants of the order solanaceæ, and at the end of the time the animal was as healthy as at the beginning. There was not even the slightest dilation of the pupil, which in other animals results from a very small quantity of this plant Had that rabbit been made into a pie, those who ate of it would doubtless have shown symptoms of poisoning, for M Runge found that the poisonous principles had not escaped without absorption, but had been taken up into the animal's body. Now the belladonna grows in just such places as rabbits love to haunt—in shady nooks and deserted ruins It may be found in blossom there in the month of July—the very month, that is, in which the disaster took place. What more likely than that the rabbit which furnished that unhappy dinner had fed abundantly on this plant, and that its flesh was impregnated with the poisonous principle?

* * *

PHOTOGRAPHY.—ITS WONDERS.

But Photography is not to be confined, nor is it, to taking the pictures of coarse, ugly men and capricious women. True, the way in which it accomplishes this is extremely wonderful, and enough for one art to accomplish, but it is not all. It is becoming daily of more and more importance, though yet in its infancy, and its uses and appliances are just beginning to be discovered. It acts as a moral agent, creating a new taste for the beautiful. It is an educational power, bringing to our tables copies of ancient manuscripts, reproductions of ancient and modern architecture, foreign scenery, and copies of works of art, doing, in a brief space of time, what years of patient study and labor could not perform It serves the cause of justice, stepping in between the judge and the perjured witness, telling "the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth." It is a fine art, reproducing nature as no artist-hand was ever able to do it. See yonder mountain wave coming toward us with rapid speed, the monarch of the deep! There! I have opened my camera and it has all tumbled in, and in a little while you shall take it home with you and place it on your table I will catch that foaming steed as he goes prancing down the street, and bring him tamed to your side. I will arrest the assassin as he would strike his victim, and catch yonder dove as it bears its precious message. Cuba I will bring, with her rich foliage, luxurious fruit, and myriads of forest musicians, right to your door; and great icebergs and glaciers shall stride into your parlor. The ruins of Pompeii shall stand in their wondrous grandeur before you; the dark mysteries of Egypt's great pyramids shall be revealed to you, and their interiors be hung upon your walls; the wild beasts of India's jungle shall be caught leaping upon their prey, and laid quiet and harmless at your feet. Yonder giddy mountain height shall be brought so near that you can trace its rugged pathways, and see the young eaglets as the parent bird bears them from the eyrie upon her wings, and then, darting from under them, leaves them to find their way back again. Those great clouds, racing with their shadows along the mountain-side, defying the destroying sun, and belching forth their angry lightning, shall be placed in my box, and be brought to you That joyous waterfall, surrounded by groves of gentle ferns, swaying their slender heads to and fro as if beating time to its music, and the beds of velvet moss sipping their life and freshness from the spray, shall be included. That awful chasm, down which you cannot climb, barring your entrance to yonder beautiful valley of flowers and shrubbery, and romantic-looking caves, and islets, and silver streams, shall be yours. I will not creep, fearful and trembling, down its rugged sides, catching at every twig and blade of grass, or protruding root or stone, but will clear them all with one mighty leap in a straight line, and in an instant bring you back all and more than your eyes can reach. I will include a mile of that gorgeous mountain, with its rich foliage, towering rocks, and pendant boulder, threatening the life of the rough and saucy stream below, and those giant pines. Franconia shall bow and creep in the box Niagara shall be caught, angrily foaming and roaring with rage, and lava-belching Vesuvius shall be cooled down, and brought where you can see it, without moving your body. Your studio shall be crammed with works of ancient art and pictures of vast extent. Leaves shall be leaves, foliage shall be foliage, and life shall be life, and not meaningless daubs as you would color them.

* * *

LACONIC REPLIES

At the time of the rupture of the peace of Amiens the English representatives of Great Britain gave the following laconic replies to Napoleon, who has said to them, "I will attack you" "That is your affair," replied Lord Whitworth "I will annihilate you," rejoined Bonaparte "That is our affair," responded Lord Whitworth These are answers well worthy of England

* * *

JOSEPH II AND PIUS VI.

The Emperor Joseph II was one of the favorites of Pope Pius the VI, and there are many bits of talk about him

One day, having gone suddenly to Rome, he called upon his Holiness Pius, eager to show his devotional zeal, proposed that they should offer up prayer together So he was led in the proper apartment, where there were two splendid cushions set. On one of them the Pope knelt comfortably, but the Emperor threw his away, and bowed his knees on the bare floor Then, said Pius, "I too must kneel on the floor, I cannot take this place." The reply was: "You may do as you please; but I always pray in this way"

* * *

CHARLES IX. OF FRANCE AND HENRY OF NAVARRE.

Charles assiduously labored to convert Henry to the Church, by various means, sometimes by threatening him with immediate death, and at other times by more good humored methods. One of these was the following. During Mass, previously to the ceremony of marriage between the King of Navarre and the Princess Marguerite, Henry walked without the choir of Notre Dame of Paris Charles came out to him, took off his velvet hat, very richly decorated with diamonds, and threw it into the choir of the Church. "Now, brother," said he, "you shall hear Mass, though it were but to get your hat again"

Advertisements.

ICH DIEN

GLOBE HOTEL.

MRS WILLIAM P POWELL,
Proprietor.
No 2 Dover Street, near Franklin Square,
NEW YORK.
April 15—1 yr

William P. Powell,
ATTORNEY & SOLICITOR

In the adjustment and collection of claims against the United States No 1 & 2 Dover Street, near Franklin Square, New York.

Notary Public and Commissioner for the States of Vermont, Massachusetts and Connecticut.

Passports and Protections secured. July 8—tf

Henderson's
CAPITOL CLOTHING HOUSE.
510 Market St; first Clothing House ab 5th.

THE PATRIOT'S DREAM.
[By our National Poet, Dr. Geo. Allen Spengler]

It was in the merry month of May,
The moon so gently beaming;
Here and there and every way
Was as the sunlight dreaming.

Around the flower that bloomed that day,
My memory fondly closes;
But never can it fade away
From the Queen among the roses

I saw her in her laurel green,
Her dress with silver stars so bright,
And the way she sat with her purple hat
Holding the golden curls of light.

'Twas Independence Queen, I learned—
A garland of bright posies
For our brave boys when they returned,
To crown them with sweet roses.

N. B.—This Establishment keeps constantly on hand a large assortment of men's and youths' fashionable Clothing, at prices to suit the economical.
may20—6m S. Henderson, Proprietor.

Spring Dress Goods
OF NEW STYLES,
OPENING DAILY.

SILK GRENADINES, Superb Styles
Spring and Summer POPLINS.
ORGANDIE LAWNS, neat and beautiful.
White and Colored PERCALS and PIQUE.
BLACK SILKS, all prices.
THIN SHAWLS in great variety.
Spring DELAINES, CHALLIES and CALICOES.
MUSLINS and FLANNELS of all kinds.
CLOTHS, CASSIMERES and VESTINGS, at
JOHN H STOKES',
my20-3m 702 Arch Street, Phila.

MRS. H. C. LUNN'S
BOARDING HOUSE

For gentlemen Boarders is now open for the season. Price, $7 per week, in advance.

The House is desirably located on Second street, below Congress Hall,
CAPE ISLAND, N. J.

CHARLES MAGARGE & CO.,
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN PAPER,
RAGS, &c
PHILADELPHIA, PA.
[*No. 32 South Sixth Street.*]

AFRICAN CIVILIZATION SOCIETY.
GENERAL OFFICE,
African Civilization Building,
Dean St., near Troy Avenue,
Brooklyn, New York.
BRANCH OFFICES,
No 60, Sullivan St, New York,
and F Street, Washington, D. C

OFFICERS
President.—Rev. A. N. Freeman.
Treasurer.—Jno. Peterson.
Secretary.—Rev H. M. Wilson.
Assistant Secretary —W. H Morris

This Society, incorporated under the General Act of the Legislature of the State of New York, most earnestly appeal to the friends of their race, and of education, to aid them in their laudable efforts to establish and sustain free schools among and for the benefit of the Freedmen of the South

General Superintendent of Schools and Gen'l Agent,
REV. RUFUS L. PERRY,
112, F Street, Washington, D. C

The 4th Article in the Constitution provides that, "The donation or subscription of not less than one dollar annually, shall constitute any individual, of good moral character, a member of this Society; and the payment, at one time, of twenty five dollars, shall make any person a life member." July 22—tf.

$6 From 50 Cents.

Call and examine something urgently needed by every body, or sample will be sent free by mail for 50 cents, that retails for $6
R. L. WOLCOTT, No. 170 Chatham Square, N. Y.
Feb 11—1yr

OUR OWN BOOK-STORE

Catalogue of Books for Sale at the Book Depository of the A M E Church, located at No 619 Pine St. Philadelphia Pa.

A New Pronouncing Bible, by Israel Alger,
The Life and Writings of Rev. A. Broaddus,
Fifty Years among the Baptists,
The China Mission,
Oriental Acquaintances,
Political Essays,
Letters from Switzerland,
Mabel, or Heart Histories,
Struggles and Triumphs of Religious Liberty,
In and Around Stamboul,
Trifoliate Papers,
A Life Struggle,
Two Eras of France, by Auber,
The Adopted Heir, by Miss Pardoe,
St. Paul to St. Sophia,
Hints on the Formation of Religious Opinion,
Home Life, by Hague,
Fresh Gleanings,
The Exile of Florida,
Columba,
Summer Pictures,
Anticipation of the Future,
Dora Barton, the Banker's Ward,
The Lives of Lincoln and Hamblin,
Debates of Lincoln and Douglass,
Large Family Bibles, &c.
Freedly's Practical Treatise on Business,
Solomon Northup, Twelve Years a Slave,
Lovell's Young Speaker,
The First Book of Science, by Norton and Porter,
Boys' and Girl's Illustrated Book of Birds,
Homer's Iliad, vols. 1 & 2 vols.,
Napoleon III, by Mrs. Brown,
Jefferson's Manual,
Lady of the Lake,
Paul Reston's Book of Gymnastics,
Robinson Crusoe, by G. J. Miller,
Boy's Own Book Extended, by G. J. Miller,
Webster's Common School Dictionary,
Pronouncing Bible,
Watson's Biblical and Theological Dictionary,
Watson's Theological Institute, 2 vols.,
History of Methodism, 3 vols.,
Whedon's Commentary on Matthew and Mark
Horne's Introduction to the Bible,
Positive Theology,
The Poet Preacher,
Saints' Rest,
Pilgrim's Progress,
Defense of our Fathers. Bishop Emory,
Life of Wesley,
Covel's Dictionary of the Holy Bible, S. S.,
Cole's Concordance,
The Christian Maiden. Priestley,
Our Friends in Heaven,
The Sacred Hour. Rev. M. P. Gaddis,
Sketch Book. Rev. W. C. Smith,
Missionary among the Cannibals,
Path of Life. Rev. D. Wise,
The Missionary in Many Lands,
Rudiments of Public Speaking,
The Life of Faith Exemplified. Mrs. H. A Rodgers,
Little Foot-prints in Bible Lands,
The New Lute of Zion. For Choirs,
Memoir of Carvosso,
Young Men's and Young Lady's Counsellors

HYMN BOOKS

Fine Morocco, with Clasp,
" " without Clasp,
The Prices of Hymn Books,
"
Sheep skin, "

New Disciplines,
Love Feast Tickets, per hundred,
Clark on the Promises,
Theological Compend,
Local Preachers' License, per dozen,
Local Exhorters' License, "
Marriage Certificates, etc.

SABBATH SCHOOL BOOKS.

Lectures to Young Men,
Harry Budd,
Village Blacksmith,
Infant Teachers' Manual,
Claude's Essay,
Gerald and his Friend Philip,
Daisy Downs,
Girls at School,
What Norman Saw in the West,
June Atherton's Year at School,
Little Tiger Lily,
Sweet Cora Bell,
Hannah Lee,
Dairyman's Daughter,
Fletcher's Appeal of Common Sense,
Christian's Philosophy,
Memoir of Mrs Rodgers,
Light in the Valley,
Holy Angels,
Sylvia Austin,
Resurrection of the Dead,
Bible Pictures for Children,
Margaret Meaham A book for Young Ladies,
Stories in Verse,
Home Pictures,
Minnie Wingfield,
Young Gold Seeker,
Self willed Susie,
Life of Whitefield,
Fletcher's Perfection,
Christian's Pattern,
Little Amy's Falsehood and Four Little Words,
Gold Dollar,
Hetty,
Hard Text,
Jennie,
My Missionary Book,
Our Father in Heaven,
John Bliss,
Stories in Rhyme,
Also a variety of smaller ones too tedious to mention.
Sabbath School Hymn Books, per dozen,
Catechisms, No. 1, per dozen,
" No. 2, "
" No. 3, "
Questions on the Old Testament,
Questions on the New Testament, per dozen,
Commentative Questions on Matthew,
" Mark,
" Luke,
" John,
Sabbath School Almanacs,
Books, Missionary Tracts, etc

PUBLIC SCHOOL BOOKS.

Course of Composition and Rhetoric,
First Lessons in English Composition,
Weld's Latin Reader, per dozen,
Greenleaf's Com. School Arithmetic, per doz.,
Brown's Grammar, improved, per dozen,
Cutter's First Lessons in Anatomy and Physiology, per dozen,
Mitchell's Geography and Atlas,
Outlines of Physical Geography, per dozen,
Mitchell's Ancient Geography and Atlas, per dozen,
Berard's U. S. History, per dozen,
A. Anderson's U. S. History, per dozen,
Smith's Grammar,
Progressive and Etymological School Book.
Alsop's Algebra,
&c., &c., &c.
Also, Stationery, such as Ink, Paper, Pens, Envelopes, Pencils, Slates, etc.

THEOLOGICAL WORKS.

Bengel's Gnomon on the New Testament, 2 vols., price per vol.,
Notes on the XXXV Articles,
Schmucker's Popular Theology,
Lowrey's Positive Theology,
Whedon's Commentary,
Covel's Dictionary,
The Memoirs of Stoddard,
" " Cone,

SABBATH SCHOOL PRESENTS.

Glen Morris Stories,
Sweet Story of Old,
Henry's Birthday,
A Mother's Gift,
Sunday's Pictures,
Willie Books,
Father's Presents,
Meadowside Stories,
Jessie Books,
Lives of Eminent Men,
Alden Series,
Youth's Library,

We hope, that brethren of our connexion and friends will send orders, accompanied with the cash, for such works as they themselves ought to study—also the Sabbath Schools—so that our Depository may have an upward, and not a downward tendency.

I remain, your humble and obedient servant,
ELISHA WEAVER,
General Book Steward

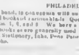
Intelligence Office.
HELP WANTED

At Mrs M C. Gilbert's Agency for the employment of help, at No. 1113 Pine Street, Philada.

Also, operating on the Sewing Machine, together with fashionable Dressmaking. Sept 16—3m

THE BOOK DEPOSITORY
OF THE
AFRICAN M. E. CHURCH
No. 619 Pine Street,
PHILADELPHIA

We keep on hand, in connexion with our other books Sabbath school books of various kinds Question Books, Catechisms, Nos. 1, 2, and 3 We have a good assortment of such books as are generally used in the Public Schools Also, Stationery, Inks, Pens Paper Envelopes and Blank Books.



W. H. H. LONGFELLOW,
SURGEON DENTIST,
No. 1126 Rodman Street,
Between 11th and 12th, and Lombard and South Sts
PHILADELPHIA

Every department of Dentistry attended to. Persons waited on at their residence, if desired Nov. 17

SHROUDING.

MRS JANE JOHNSON & Mrs ANN WEAR

Would respectfully take this opportunity of returning their sincere thanks and of expressing their gratitude to their numerous friends and patrons for their liberal patronage in times past—and also to say that they still continue to carry on business at the same place,

No 818 South Eighth Street, Philada.,

and are always prepared to serve customers at the shortest notice possible

TERMS MODERATE 1y

MRS. H. S. DUTERTE
General Undertaker and Furnisher,

Respectfully informs her friends and the public, that she still continues the Undertaking business at the old establishment, No 634 Lombard St., and being thankful for past favors, hopes still to obtain a share of the patronage of the public.

Ready made Coffins always on hand. Also a handsome Hearse and Carriages, with careful drivers, to attend funerals on the most moderate terms.

F. CHAMPION'S
NEW AND SECOND HAND
CLOTHING STORE,
No. 83 Myrtle Avenue, Brooklyn.

CLOTHES MADE TO ORDER.

Also, second hand Garments Cleaned, Repaired or sold, at short notice

SECOND HAND CLOTHING CONSTANTLY ON HAND, FOR SALE
6—1y

THOMAS CHARNOCK.
GENERAL FURNISHING UNDERTAKER
No. 427 SOUTH 8TH ST
Second Door below Bethel Church.

DRY GOODS
AND
Trimmings.
713 LOMBARD STREET, PHILADA

MRS C. E HARDING,

Having taken the Old Stand, 713 Lombard Street, has just opened a full assortment of
STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS,
HOSIERY & TRIMMINGS
ALSO,
Ladies' Ready-made Under-clothing,
AND
GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS

☞ Before purchasing elsewhere, call and examine our stock *Philadelphia, Oct., 1864.*
Oct12—6 mos

AVERY COLLEGE,
Allegheny City,
PENNA.

The Spring Term of this Institution will begin on Monday, Ap 18th, 1864, and end on the 6th of July following.

This College, duly incorporated under the laws of Pennsylvania, has special claims upon the patronage of colored parents, and affords excellent facilities for obtaining an education to colored youths of both sexes.

Through the philanthropic munificence of the late Rev Charles Avery, it possesses a handsome, ample and convenient college edifice, furnished with a fine library and a good assortment of philosophical, chemical and astronomical apparatus. It is to be hoped that the patronage extended to this Institution will be such as to refute the assertion too often made, that a benefaction, of which the colored race is the object, always meets with an ungrateful return.

The collegiate year of forty weeks is divided into three terms, of fifteen, thirteen, and twelve weeks respectively.

The tuition fee for term in the several departments, embracing a course of instruction from the common English branches to the highest studies ordinarily pursued in American Colleges, is $3 Board in respectable families of Pittsburg and Allegheny cities can be obtained at reasonable prices

Further information will be given upon inquiry addressed to the Principal, ap9 1y
GEORGE B VASHON, A. M.

If you wish your clothing made to look equal to new, go to the Old Established
STEAM-DYEING, SCOURING, AND REPAIRING WORKS,
NO 130 S. FIFTH ST., ABOVE WALNUT, AND NO 1003 SHIPPEN ST., PHILADELPHIA, PA.
JAMES W. BROWN.
(Formerly with Granville Stokes, No. 606 Chestnut St.)

CHARLES W. BRISTER.
CONTINENTAL RESTAURANT,
NO. 717 LOMBARD STREET, PHILA.,
(Above Seventh St., under Philadelphia Institute,)

Where he continues to keep always on hand the very best assortment of OYSTERS and other refreshments—hoping that all his friends and the public in general will favor him with their patronage.

☞ Meals served at all hours. Families supplied with Oysters of the best quality and flavor at the shortest notice

☞ Also, public and private waiting done on the most reasonable terms. 1y

BOARDING
AT FAIRHAVEN, NEW JERSEY.

Miss JANE JONES wishes to announce to her friends and the public generally that she still keeps her HOUSE at Fairhaven open for the accommodation of boarders. Her house is located on the banks of the river, near Sandy Hook Bay, convenient to both Salt and Fresh BATHS. In view of the great facilities and advantages combined in her establishment, she hopes to receive a continued liberal patronage from the public tf

JAS. B. RODGERS,
(Successor to Wm. S. Young,)
STEAM POWER PRESS
BOOK, NEWSPAPER, AND JOB
PRINTING OFFICE
52 & 54 North Sixth Street,
PHILADELPHIA.

Books, Pamphlets, Cards, Circulars, Catalogues, Paper Books, and Bill Heads, Checks, and all Commercial work of every kind printed, ruled, and bound to order

THE CHRISTIAN RECORDER.

Published by the African Methodist Episcopal Church in the United States, for the Dissemination of Religion Morality, Literature and Science.

Rev. Elisha Weaver, Editor. PHILADELPHIA, SEPTEMBER 23, 1865. Vol. V.—No. 38.—New Series. Whole No. 247.

THE CHRISTIAN RECORDER

Is published every Saturday on behalf of the
AFRICAN METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH,
BY
REV. ELISHA WEAVER,
General Book Steward and Editor
No 619 Pine Street, Philadelphia.

Notice.—All letters and matters pertaining to the Book Concern (subscribers, sale of papers, and all matters belonging to Book Concern or the paper, must be directed "Christian Recorder," Box No 2978, Philadelphia; and all matters sent by express, and in our city, must be directed to E Weaver, No 619 Pine St.

All letters pertaining to private matters, should be directed Box No. 2978, Philadelphia.

TERMS

Two Dollars and fifty cents a year, payable in advance; or three dollars a year, if not paid in advance.
Single copies six cents.

ADVERTISEMENTS

We solicit Advertisements of all descriptions, suitable for a religious newspaper, which will be published as follows;—
Cards or Advertisements, inserted for one year, provided they do not exceed eight lines, ten dollars, paper included; or, eight dollars without the paper,—six months, for six dollars paper included,—three months, four dollars,—one month, $1 50, paper in each case included.
All Advertisements must be accompanied with the cash.

CORRESPONDING EDITORS OF CHRISTIAN RECORDER

Baltimore Conference,	REV.	B. T. TANNER.
Philadelphia	" "	A L STANFORD.
New York	" "	L. PATTERSON
New England	" "	W W GRIMES
Ohio	" "	SAMUEL WATTS
Indiana	" "	ÆNOS McINTOSH.
Missouri	" "	M M CLARK
California	" "	T M D. WARD

A Hymn of Trust.

FROM THE GERMAN.

Leave God to order all thy ways,
And hope in him whate'er betide;
Thou'lt find Him in the evil days
An all-sufficient Strength and Guide.
Who trusts in God's unchanging love,
Builds on the rock that naught can move.

What can these anxious cares avail,
These never ceasing moans and sighs?
What can it help us to bewail
Each painful moment as it flies?
Our cross and trials do but press
The heavier for our bitterness.

Only your restless heart keep still,
And wait in cheerful hope, content
To take whate'er his gracious will,
His all-discerning love has sent;
Nor doubt our inmost wants are known
To Him who chose us for His own.

He knows when joyful hours are best,
He sends them as He sees it meet;
When thou hast borne its fiery test,
And now art freed from all deceit,
He comes to thee all unaware,
And makes thee own His loving care.

Nor in the heat of pain and strife,
Think God hath cast thee off unheard;
Nor that the man whose prosperous life
Thou enviest, is of Him preferred;
Time passes, and much change doth bring,
And sets a bound to every thing.

All are alike before His face;
'Tis easy to our God Most High
To make the rich man poor and base—
To give the poor man wealth and joy.
True wonders still of Him are wrought,
Who setteth up and brings to nought.

Sing, pray, and swerve not from His ways,
But do thine own part faithfully;
Trust His rich promises of grace,
So shall it be fulfilled in thee;
God never yet forsook at need
The soul that trusted Him indeed.

For the Christian Recorder.

LETTER FROM PARIS

PARIS, 1865.

MR. EDITOR:—Kind Sir:—I hope you will excuse the liberty that I am about to take in addressing you a few lines by way of compliment and encouragement to your able and interesting paper, the *Christian Recorder*.

Having been absent from the United States for two years, I have been deprived, I may say, almost entirely of the knowledge of the literary progress that has been so rapidly improving for the last few years. But so many improvements have gradually found their way into our midst, and so many wonderful changes have taken place, and so rapidly has each one been accepted as Providentially ordered for our good, that we have no time to waste in surprise and astonishment.

I received a letter, some few months ago, from one of our worthy members, who informed me that we had two papers in circulation, the *Christian Recorder* and *Anglo-African*. I immediately wrote to have them sent over, that I might read them myself. I received both of the papers by the last mail. I have read them, and I must confess that I am much pleased with them.

Mr. Editor, your correspondents are all worthy of praise.

When I was preparing to leave for this continent, our people were filled with the idea of freedom; but that has passed for a season, and the cry now is, war. We will waste no more time in making fine speeches to the white men for our liberty, but we will accept the sword and the musket, and go forth boldly and fight for it as all other nations have done, and are still doing.

I drew some pleasing pictures from the Washington Correspondence of June 27th, and I am happy to hear that we have an Alpha and Omega; may many more rise up to work. I am proud of my color, and have long since come to the conclusion that we were born to rule.

I do not wish to intrude too much upon your kindness, but I will just add here that France and England keep the rebels that are here cheered and encouraged with the idea that they are going to do something to put an end to this terrible war that has brought so much desolation to thousands.

There are a large number of colored people here, but they are very warm Southerners. They are blind and deaf to any good ever resulting from this war for us. They tell me of the suffering in many parts of the South among our people, and the Yankees are the cause of it all. I tell them that I am not ignorant of it altogether, but not to be discouraged. When we have accomplished our design, we will allow the Yankee and the Southerner the same privileges that they have allowed us in days gone by. True, many have suffered, and many will; but it is not the hand of man alone that has so turned the tide of life to the great and proud American people. It is the Lord our God. His judgments are in all the earth; He will not always chide, neither will he keep His anger forever. All this is the Lord's doings, and it is marvellous in our eyes.

[illegible] I fear I am indulging my thoughts [illegible] tend writing you a letter [illegible] to deny that I favor [illegible] now draw these remarks to a close by giving you a few items of the Imperial city in which I am residing.

Paris, the Capital of France, is truly magnificent, and is handsomely built. Its numerous bulwarks, avenues, and gardens are all arranged with that artistic taste of which only Frenchmen love to boast. To mount one of the domes here, and take a graphic view, one must say that Paris presents grandeur, art and science. True, on entering the city, it does not strike you as being stylish or flourishing; neither does it present to the eye so pleasing an aspect as the great metropolis city of Great Britain—London.

Paris is always gay. The only time one can say it is quiet, is from three o'clock in the morning till five. The reason that we would give for such profound stillness at that hour is, not that the people are weary from the exciting dissipations of the previous night, for they never seem fatigued, and have just indulged in a few hours rest, but the air, at that time of day, is considered by many to be very injurious, and particularly the second and lower class of people. The warmest summers evening will not induce them to sleep with their windows open.

Mr. Editor, I have indulged to a length almost unpardonable. This, I hope, will find you and your family in the best of health and fine spirits in anticipation of what the future may bring for us. I wish prosperity to your paper, hoping success may attend all your literary efforts, and that your treasure may be laid up, and always ready to answer all the wants of your press.

That the blessing of God may attend on every hand, both physically and spiritually, is the wish of your friend in Europe

M. M. J. BROWN

For the Christian Recorder.

AN IMPORTANT DOCUMENT FROM THE INDIANA CONFERENCE

To the Honorable Senate and House of Representatives, in Congress assembled in the City of Washington, D C

WE, the Bishops, Elders, and Ministers of the African Methodist Episcopal Church in the United States, and members of the Indiana District, in Annual Conference assembled at Springfield, in the State of Illinois, beg leave to show to your honorable body,

1. That whereas, the great Ruler of the universe has recently taught this great republic that He recognizes the actions of men, both individually and nationally, conferring prosperity and blessings upon those who do justice and love mercy, and sending adversity in judgment upon those who hate righteousness and do iniquity.

2. And whereas, the accursed sin of human slavery had been practised by the South, and connived at and compromised with by the North, until their mutual transgressions called down the vengeance of Heaven upon the nation in the inauguration of a bloody war, which has fearfully decimated the inhabitants of the North, and subjugated the South, baptising the slave States in blood and fire, as a just retribution for their cruelties perpetrated for centuries upon the people of African origin.

3. And whereas, the time has come when peace is again restored, and the subjugated States to be reconstructed on a basis that will be broad enough for the whole American people who reside therein, irrespective of their race or color.

4. And whereas, in every struggle of the American people, as a nation, the black man has been called into requisition, from the first struggle for independence down to the crushing of the late unprecedented rebellion.

5. And whereas, the colored man has been found loyal to the government and laws of the United States, rushing to her call in the time of danger, and, side by side, pouring out his life's blood, with the white man, to cement the American Union—one and forever inseparable:

6. And whereas, the country has had full demonstration of the ability of colored men to handle the musket, to dig trenches, to face an enemy, and to fight till they conquer or die, as they did at Gettysburg, Fort Pillow, Charleston, and Richmond: purchasing for themselves and their posterity the highest and noblest claims to the right of franchise for all time to come.

We, your humble servants, pray that it may please your honorable body to grant this blood bought right to all the inhabitants of the said subjugated States, (except Southern secessionists and Northern copperheads,) and that the laws of the land be so altered, revised, and constructed as to protect the colored American citizen in the enjoyment of all those God-given favors of life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness, as it now does the white man.

And we further pray that no State with slavery and slave laws be admitted into the Union, nor any territory favorable to the extension, retention, or reconstruction of slavery and slave laws, henceforth and forever; and that our American Magna Charta, written by the immortal hand, and sealed with the blood of the immortal Abraham Lincoln, (the Emancipation Proclamation,) be incorporated with the Constitution of the United States of America; and that equality before the American law, protection of person, property, and rights before the law, and security of these rights by the American law, be the conditions of the reconstruction policy of your august body.

And this we pray in order to establish for our country a perpetual peace, a happy, domestic economy, and an abiding independence, that our land may be untrammelled from slavery, protected by just and righteous legislation, defended by both white and colored American patriots; enjoyed by the whole American family, with its diversity of complexions, and blessed by the eternal God of the universe. And, as in duty bound, we, the representatives of a membership of sixty thousand within our boundary, will ever pray.

For the Christian Recorder

INTERESTING LETTER FROM CHICAGO.

We are sorry that it has been delayed in our absence, but it will be read with much interest by our readers even at this late day.—[ED.]

DEAR RECORDER:—The Chicago people enjoyed the late visit of your editor very much indeed. Many of his old subscribers felt a little excited when they first learned he was coming, for they knew they would have to settle up their old bills; but after he got here we made it all right and had a pleasant time. We were glad to see him looking as well after the severe illness that he had so lately come through; his whole soul seems to be interested in the great work of reform, religiously, morally, and politically among the masses.

We have been so long bound with sectarian ideas of justice, that we would work for our Church and Creed, and let the rest of mankind look out for themselves. We have seen the time here in Chicago, when our ministers did not like to read each other's notices of church festivals. But thank the Lord, these days are passing by. The great success of the Christian Recorder must be attributed to the energetic Christian spirit which conducts it. Enough of this, hoping that a man like Elisha Weaver may ever be kept at the head of the A. M. E. book concern.

The colored people of this city held a mass meeting, (or county convention) on Monday evening, the 21st, for the purpose of taking some action with regard to the Franchise. Notwithstanding the evening was stormy, there was a large turnout. The meeting was called to order by John Jones, and organized by electing H O Wagoner, President, L. B White and C. J King, Secretaries. The business committee was composed of H. Bradford, E Baker, J Jones, L. B. White, and C. J. King. The resolutions passed at the meeting were just to the point.—The memorial to President Johnson in behalf of the much abused Freedmen in the South, was earnest and impressive. The address to the people shows that we realize that we have a part to play in this great reconstruction. After the reading of the address and passing the resolutions they elected delegates in the persons of H O. Wagner, L. B. White and John Jones to attend a political meeting called in Springfield, Ill., by Bishop Campbell during the sitting of his conference in that place. The delegates agreed to go, provided the people would allow them to pay their own expenses. Of course the meeting made no objection to *that*. They knew that White was a frugal young man and might as well spend some of his money for the good of his people as not. They also knew that Jones *had* spent his time and money, and that he might as well do it again. We had not forgotten that he had spent six weeks of his time and money in Springfield last winter lobbying for the repeal of the Black Laws, and after those laws had been repealed by his untiring efforts, the Repeal Association met and passed resolutions thanking the members of the Legislature and Republican party for the great victory that had been achieved. That was just right. But they ignored Jones entirely, which showed very plainly that we did not appreciate effort put forth by ourselves. At the close of this meeting there was a resolution offered denouncing all colored men who carried on a business of which they had control and did not treat colored people as equal with the whites. When the resolution was read, it was seconded by more than a dozen persons. The barbers took it all to themselves and in a moment were all on their feet crying, "Mr. Chairman!"

The debate was very exciting. D. G. Lett, H Bradford and A Cary came boldly up to the rescue of the barbers and all other colored men who made a difference in their business on account of color. Their argument was the same old doctrine, namely, that colored people would not support them and it would drive their white customers away if they accommodated their colored people on an equal footing.

E Baker, John Jones and L. B. White supported the resolution. Jones said that he felt like cursing the man who had refused to shave the Rev. E. Weaver, while in our city, and that we must respect ourselves before we could expect others to respect us. White said that it was very humiliating to think that even if he were able to raise whiskers on his face he could not go in Elder Lett's (since he had taken it up,) shop and get shaved; and even if it were his *father*, he (White) should feel like denouncing him.

The resolution was laid over for future action. The meeting then adjourned *sine die*.

We listened to a fine lecture last Monday evening, August 28th, delivered by Miss Susan B Anthony, of Rochester, N. Y., in Quinn's Chapel, on the subject of universal suffrage. She admonished the colored people to action, and that all our eight prayer meetings added nothing to our standing as man and woman in this country in which we live. The audience was large and appreciative. This very talented woman is an old and tried friend of the colored race. She was brought before the public in this city by the Ladies' Home Relief Society. More anon

RUTH.

Chicago, Aug 29, 1865.

For the Christian Recorder.

A LETTER FROM DELAWARE, OHIO

BRO. WEAVER:—Time brings all things to pass, so the adage says, and as time leads on, we will recount the incidents of the past week. It may not be interesting, however to your readers. After being put to our wit's end for something to relieve the tedium of the hour, and serve as a relaxation to the monotony of every day life, we were agreeably surprised, on Saturday afternoon, by an Episcopal visit.

Right Rev. Wm Paul Quinn.

Moving along in that rapid style, which is characteristic of the bishop, we received a hearty shake of the hand from him, and inquired how his health was. After this, the bishop's appetite prompted him to partake of the delicate viands awaiting him. A pleasant chat for the time being, and a visit to the Quarterly Conference, completed the evening.

The following morning, the bishop preached for us. His text was from Hebrew 12 chap., 1 and 2 verses. The sermon was of plain, practical style, being full of power and truth. Profound attention was displayed throughout. The bishop directed our people to take higher grounds in Christian graces, introduce practical examples of piety into their houses, and let the world see the *real* difference between Christians and themselves.

The bishop's address was interspersed with interesting and agreeable anecdotes.

The German Methodist Conference visit us.

They have been in session for the past week, and on Sabbath afternoon one of their ministers preached for us. He used no extraction of the Gallic, with German proclivities. His sermon was one of those which are frequently heard in the Border States, from our *white friends*, expressive of great sympathy for the *poor colored man*.

This being our second Quarterly Meeting, sacrament was administered. About thirty-five ministers from the German Conference partook elements of the Lord's Supper; their bishop consecrating. Aside from the sermon just preached, what a sublime spectacle! A union, expressive of so much godliness. What a grand realization of the hopes and prayers of the Christian Church. Every one felt it to be so. May the Lord in his infinite mercy, speedily bring about such a unity, so that all may worship, without regard to color, in the great tabernacle of the Lord.

In the evening, another member of the Conference addressed us. Some sound, doctrinal tenets were discussed, and made considerable impression, until the "indomitable negro" made his appearance; then all interest subsided—our people were insulted.

Here we will add a word about this kind of preaching, by giving a word of advice to *white* ministers, who have the idea, that in order to preach acceptably to colored people, they must be patronizing; and for this reason they frequently contrast their former servile condition with their present apparent freedom.

Never did a people labor under a greater mistake. Our people can decidedly understand a sermon about the Lord Jesus Christ, be it ever so replete with wisdom. They come to church to hear nothing else. Leave out political matters especially, when you design the application for us alone. Our people are sensitive and cunning. From the class that has always oppressed us, we doubly feel the wrong.

Bear in mind, when called to preach for a colored congregation, to always choose a subject devoid of all sectional feelings. Preach Christ and him crucified, displaying the brightest charms of Christianity, around every thing that tends to their moral or social degradation, in your theories. In short, preach as if you were addressing an audience in *St Paul's* or *St. John's Churches*, and I assure you, no difficulty will be experienced in our people not understanding you.

A Camp-Meeting in Vogue.

A camp-meeting, under the charge of Brother Turner Roberts, will be held at Marysville, west of our valley, on the 20th inst. It is contemplated that a large concourse of people will be present, together with several clergymen. Every facility is being approved to render all those comfortable who may attend.

Success to the cause. May great good be accomplished, and many souls added to the Church.

A Good Indication.

Five persons joined the Church at the evening services. A cheering prospect that God hath stirred up the "healing waters," and that great will be the work done by Zion's watchmen.

I must now conclude by saying that this is my last letter from Delaware. I go East to occupy another field, that the Lord, in his infinite and gracious providence, has opened up for me.

With a kind farewell to all,

I remain yours,

HANNIBAL.

Delaware, Ohio, Sept. 10th, '65.

ZION CHURCH PROPERTY SACRIFICED.

Great dissatisfaction among the members—Exciting Church meeting—Ruling of the Moderator, &c.

Cincinnati, Aug. 15th, 1865.

MR. EDITOR:—As there is a great desire on the part of many to know the particulars of the sale of Zion Baptist Church, and how it was done, I propose to give the facts in the case.

Some time during the month of May last, at a regular business meeting, the members of this Church passed a resolution giving their Trustees the power to sell their Church property. At that meeting the value of the property was discussed, some claimed that it was worth one thousand dollars per foot, and as there were thirty-three and a half feet, it would sell for thirty-three thousand five hundred dollars. Some contended that thirty-five thousand dollars could be got for it, and few rated it as low as thirty thousand dollars. As no estimate of the value could be agreed upon, the trustees were instructed to do the best they could with the property.

In due time it was advertised for sale, and instructions given the auctioneer not to sell it for less than thirty thousand dollars. The day for the sale came, and bids were made, but, as the amount fixed upon was not reached, the property was withdrawn. The auctioneer, while standing on the steps of the church, stated that nothing less than thirty thousand dollars would buy the property, and if any one wanted it he could get it by calling at his office. This occurred in the early part of last month. From that time down to the middle of last week nothing was heard of the sale of the property, at which time it was rumored that the trustees had sold it for twenty-seven thousand dollars, to a real estate broker.

The circulation of the report that the trustees had disposed of the property for a sum of money three thousand dollars less than the lowest estimate placed on it, caused great uneasiness among the members. The trustees were looked up, by anxious sisters and brothers, who asked with trembling voices if the report was true, that they had sold their property, and had consented to receive less than thirty thousand dollars. To these questions the officials would give no satisfactory reply, often insulting the persons who made the inquiry. Finding they could not receive the information sought, the discontented members determined to call a meeting, and if possible, find out through that means what disposition, if any, had been made of their property. But alas! the gods were against them, they were told by the trustees that they could not hold the proposed meeting. This tyrannical use of power completely overwhelmed them, and some were so badly hurt that they shed tears. "Are we," said they, "compelled to submit to this sacrifice of our property without saying a word?"

The officials, finding that they had a large number of grieved and determined members to contend with, caused a notice to be read, last Sabbath, stating that they would make a report of their doings on Monday evening.

THE MEETING.

On Monday evening, according to announcement, a large number of the members came out to hear the trustees' report. After singing and prayer, Elder Wallace Shelton took the chair as moderator and stated the object of the meeting. After some little delay, Mr J Woodson arose and handed the clerk a paper to read, stating that that was the trustees' report. The clerk read, amid breathless silence, the document, which stated that the church had been sold for twenty-seven thousand dollars, and that J. L. Hickman, a real estate broker, was the purchaser; and it further stated that one dollar had been paid the trustees to confirm the sale. The paper was dated August 5th, 1865 and signed by J Woodson, G. Collins, and J. Monroe.

Notwithstanding the wording of the paper showed, as plain as the nose on a Jew's face, that the property was out of the control of the members, the moderator, with all the coolness imaginable, after the paper was read, stated that the business before the house was whether the church would agree to take the twenty-seven thousand dollars for the property, or not. Elder Henry Williams, Sr, one of the Deacons and President of the Board of Trustees, moved that the contract of the three trustees herein named, be disregarded, and that the church refuse to endorse it. The Elder stated that the action of the trustees' was illegal, that they had held meetings and he, their President, knew nothing about them. He denounced their action in the most severe manner, and said that they had no right to sell the church for a smaller sum of money than thirty thousand dollars. Mr T. Colston then followed Elder Williams, in a lengthy speech, and claimed that the trustees had a right to sell the church, and that they were perfectly justifiable in making the sale. Mr J Mundowney, one of the oldest, if not the oldest member of the church, and for years a member of the trustee board, supported Elder Williams' motion in an able speech: he regarded the sale of the property for the sum received as a sacrifice, and said that the trustees' were unqualifiedly wrong in letting it go for that price without the consent of the church. Elder P B Ferguson, clerk of the Board of Trustees, was the next to take the floor. He, like the President of the Board, knew nothing, officially, about the sale of the church, until he heard the report of the Trustees read. He was bitterly opposed to the sale of the church, but thought the adoption of the motion would do no good, as the contract was signed and a part of the money received. Turning to the moderator, he asked, whether it was in the power of the to church to receive or reject the twenty-seven thousand dollars, to this question he received an evasive answer: the question was repeated, and the moderator sought to leave the impression that he was being persecuted, and again gave an evasive answer.

By this time the excitement was very high, the question put by Elder Ferguson and dodged by the moderator showed that something was being covered up. Some six or seven excited ones at the time put the question asked by Elder Ferguson, when Mr J. Woodson, perhaps contrary to agreement, answered by saying that the property was beyond their control. This answer caused many a sigh, and Elder Ferguson and others left for home. Mr. J. Woodson, one of the three trustees', who did business without the knowledge of the President and Clerk of the Board, fearing further rebuke for himself and colleagues, moved that the motion be laid on the table, which was seconded by Mr. G Collins, another one of the three.

This motion, coming from the brothers named, caused more sensation, and Elder H. Williams asked whether or not it would be entertained. The moderator, who had shown by his unjust rulings that he was with the party that sold the church, sprang to his feet, and in an excited manner said, that the motion would be entertained, that it was moved and seconded by orderly brethren. Just as he was about to put the question, Mr A. Mackey arose, and requested the moderator to allow him to explain the power of the motion, when he was told by the moderator in an abrupt manner, to take his seat. Mr Mackey then requested him to explain the motion, but no, the moderator favoring its adoption, tooth and toe nail, feared that a proper explanation would defeat its passage. The vote was then taken, the moderator instead of the clerk counting the uplifted hands, announced it as being carried by two majority. It was the decision of another brother who counted the vote also, that the motion was lost. By the way, the three trustees criminated voted in their own behalf, on a resolution which involved their own censuring or commending.

This was the same as if a man charged with an offence was put on the jury for trying his own case.

A motion was made to endorse the action of the three trustees in the sale of the church. This was warmly supported by Mr T. Colston, Mrs. Elder Skelton, and another, whose name I have not yet learned; it was bitterly opposed by Elder Williams, I. M Troy, J Mundowney, A. F Darnell, T. A Troy, M Beatty and others.

While the discussion was progressing the moderator acted in the most partial manner. Those who favored the adoption of the motion were allowed the largest latitude, while those who opposed it were held rigidly to the point, and when one of them made a favorable impression he would rise from the chair, and, on the plea of "explaining," proceed to destroy the effect made. This was carried to such an extent, that Elder Williams requested him to vacate the chair: of course he did not do it, but continued to rule with an iron hand.

One member, in as good standing as any in the church, was prevented from opening his mouth. When he inquired of the moderator why he was suppressed, he received an evasive answer. By the time the vote was taken several who were opposed to "giving away the property," had gone, but, notwithstanding this, the vote was cast against it.

When the vote was being counted in the affirmative, Mr A. Mackey discovered, before his was taken, that he was about to vote contrary to his will, and took his hand down. Unfortunately for him, the moderator had seen that his hand was up, and would allow no correction that endangered the success of the motion. Mr Mackey explained that he did not understand the motion, but it did him no good, his vote was taken in spite of him.

A motion to adjourn prevailed, and a large number of the members repaired to their homes no better satisfied than they were before the meeting. One remarkable feature about the sale of the church property for twenty seven thousand dollars, is this: The most intelligent of the church those who know something about the value of property, and those who have been members for years, and who gave freely of their hard earnings for the purchase of the property, are, with a few—very few exceptions—opposed to the sale; while those who came in lately and who gave nothing for its purchase all favored the sale. Before laying aside my pen, let me inquire whither are we drifting? JUSTICE

P. S. Since the above was written I have been informed that the real estate broker who bought the church property, has sold it again for thirty thousand dollars. In less than one week this speculator makes three thousand dollars.—*Colored Citizen*.

THE FIFTY-FOURTH MASSACHUSETTS.

The following is from an earnest advocate of legal equality, our unswerving friend, the "*Tribune*:"

The Fifty-Fourth Reg't of Massachusetts Volunteers, was welcomed back to Boston on Saturday. There was a public reception, a review by the Governor and Council at the State House, another on the Common by the Mayor, an address to his officers and men, by Col. Hallowell, and then the regiment was disbanded. The demonstrations of respect were rather more than have usually been awarded to returning regiments, even in Massachusetts, which cherishes her soldiers with an unforgetting affection. They were so paid in this case, we presume, because the regiment is a representative one. There were regiments from that State which had seen more fighting than this, though none which had done any better fighting when occasion offered; none which had a higher reputation for discipline, patient endurance and impetuous valor.

But the true reason why Massachusetts singled out this regiment for peculiar honor, is because this was the first colored regiment organized at the North, and was that one on whose good conduct depended for a long time the success of the experiment of arming the black citizens in defense of the Republic.

It is not too much to say, that if this Massachusetts Fifty-fourth had faltered when its trial came, Two Hundred Thousand Colored Troops, for whom it was a pioneer, would never have been put into the field, or would not have been put in for another year, which would have been equivalent to protracting the war into 1866. But it did not falter. It made Fort Wagner such a name to the colored race as Bunker Hill has been for ninety years to the white Yankees—albeit, black men fought side by side with white in the trenches on that 17th of June.

To this Massachusetts 54th was set the stupendous task to convince the white race that colored troops would fight, and not only that they would fight, but that they could be made, in every sense of the word, soldiers. It is not easy to recall at this day, the state of public opinion on that point—the contemptuous disbelief in the courage of an enslaved race, or rather of a race with colored skin.

Nobody pretends now that the negro won't fight. Anglo-Saxon prejudice takes another shape, and says he won't work, and don't know how to vote; but in the Spring of 1863, when this regiment marched down State St., in Boston, though it was greeted with cheers and borne on by the hopes of the loyal city, which had trusted the fame and lives of its noblest white sons to lead their black comrades, yet that procession was the scoff of every Democratic journal in America, and even friends feared half as much as they hoped. Many a white regiment had shown the white feather in its first battle, but for this black band to waver once, was a fall forever, and to carry down with it, perhaps, the fortunes of its race, and for a time the fortunes of the Republic. It had to wait months for an opportunity. It was sent to a Department which was sinking under the prestige of almost uninterrupted defeats. The General who commanded the Department, the General who commanded the Division, and the General who commanded the Brigade to which this regiment found itself consigned—neither of them believed in the negro.

When the hour came for it to go into action, there was probably no officer on the field outside of their own ranks, who did not expect it—and there were many who desired it—to fail. When it started to move across that fatal breach which led to the parapet of Wagner, it started to do what had not been successfully attempted by white troops on either side during the war. It passed through such an ordeal successfully; it came out of such a contest not merely with credit, but with imperishable fame.

The ordinary chances of battle were not all which the Massachusetts 54th had to encounter. The hesitating policy of our Government, permitted the Rebels to confront every black soldier with the threat of death or slavery, if he were taken prisoner. If he escaped the bullet and the knife, he came back to camp to learn that the country for which he had braved that double peril, intended to cheat him out of the pay on which his wife and children depended for support. We trust Mr. Secretary Stanton is, by this time heartily ashamed of the dishonesty which marked his dealings with the black troops—but we are not going into that question. We said then, and we reiterate now, that the refusal of pay to the colored soldiers was a swindle and a scandal, so utterly without excuse that it might well have seemed to them as if it were intended to produce a mutiny.

Few white regiments would have borne it for a month; the blacks maintained their fidelity in spite of it for a year and ahalf. When the 54th was offered a compromise, the men replied with one voice, "No. We need the money you offer; our families are starving because the Government does not pay us what it promised; but we demand to be recognized as soldiers of the Republic, entitled to the same rights which white soldiers. Until you grant that, we will not touch a dollar."

It was a sublimer heroism, a loftier sentiment of honor, than that which inspired them at Wagner. They would not mutiny because of injustice, but they would not surrender one iota of their claim to equal rights. Eventually, they compelled the Government to acknowledge their claim, and were paid in full by a special act of Congress.

The name of Col. ROBERT G. SHAW is forever linked with that of the regiment which he first commanded, and which he inspired with so much of his own gentle and noble spirit, as to make it a perpetual legacy to the men who fought under and loved him. His death at Wagner did as much perhaps for his soldiers as his life afterward could have done.

Col. Hallowell, who succeeded him, proved the faithful and intelligent friend of the regiment. Its other officers, with no exception that we know of, were devoted and capable. They are entitled to a share of the renown which belongs to the regiment—they would be unworthy of it, if they did not esteem that their highest testimonial.

For the Christian Recorder.

THE CURSE OF CASTE;
OR
THE SLAVE BRIDE

BY MRS JULIA C. COLLINS.

CHAPTER XXXI.

Strange Events.

The meeting between Dr. Singleton and Richard was an affecting one. The first greeting over, the doctor held Richard at arm's-length, and surveyed him scrutinizingly. He could not realize that the beardless boy he had bade adieu eighteen years before, had returned to him after these years, a prematurely old man. He could hardly realize that this bearded, sad-browed man, with form slightly bent, was the young Richard, over whose couch of suffering he had watched for days and weeks.

Richard read the doctor's thoughts, and asked, with a sad smile:

"Am I, then, changed so much?"

"Time and sorrow has indeed dealt hardly with you, my boy," and the old man's voice was low, and trembled with sadness.

Monsieur Sayvord presented the Count to Richard, and Monsieur in turn, was presented to Dr. Singleton.

Claire's advent in the Tracy family, her late illness, Manville's death, Col. Tracy's pride and sad prejudices, were the subjects under discussion. All except Richard thought that the Colonel's pride was pretty well subdued. A sigh of relief escaped Richard as Dr Singleton related the closing scenes of Manville's life.

"It is well," he repeated, softly. And the trio knew well of what he was thinking.

Richard was impatient to see his daughter, but it was thought best, that in her present weak state, she should be somewhat prepared to meet her father.

"I will undertake that task," said the doctor. "Her life is too precious to be perilled by a sudden and indiscreet disclosure!" and he glanced significantly at the Count, who flushed slightly. Richard's eyes followed that glance, and he read its possible meaning, while his tried heart uttered the prayer,—

"God spare my child the ordeal through which I have passed!"

It was decided that the doctor should inform Claire of the arrival of her father. There was a more difficult task to be performed. Who was to convey the intelligence to the irascible father? The Count and Monsieur Sayvord undertook that mission, and felt hopeful of the result.

"I will write a few lines which I wish you to bear to my mother," said Richard, addressing the Count, who promised to deliver it to Mrs. Tracy.

"But that confession of Manville's, doctor, when will you bring it?"

"Early to-morrow morning, or, on his return, Monsieur Sayvord will bring it this evening."

The three gentlemen took their departure, leaving Richard to the company of his own thoughts, but first bidding him be of good cheer, and hope that all would yet be well.

Claire had awaked from her long, refreshing sleep, and was wondering what kept Mrs. Tracy from her side so long. Then she thought of Col. Tracy's manner towards her, so full of remorseful tenderness, and wondered if she was indeed his grandchild. And if she were, where could her father be? Was it not strange he never made inquiry concerning her? But perhaps he did not care to find her. And ere she knew it, Claire was weeping piteously.

In a little while she became composed, and for the first time since her illness, thought over the exciting scenes of that short interval preceding her loss of reason. She recalled her conversation with the dying Manville, and she murmured softly,—

"My poor father was cruelly wronged, and my delicate young mother hastened to a premature grave. How he must have loved her, and mourned her early death. No one ever loved me. It must be happiness to know that some one is always thinking of one's comfort. I do wish father would come. I think Col Tracy would forgive him."

It was the hour the Count usually came in to read, but this afternoon he came not. Even little Nellie failed to make her accustomed visit. What did it mean? Had every one deserted her? Her quick ear caught the sound of wheels and the steps of several persons entering the hall. She heard steps ascending the stairs and pass to the library. Next she heard some one approaching her door, and the genial face of Dr. Singleton peered into the apartment. Seeing Claire awake, he entered. Taking a seat by her side, he took the white, and almost transparent hand in his, saying,

"How do you feel this afternoon, dear?"

"I am feeling quite well, doctor, only a little weak, you know," replied Claire, with a cheerful smile.

"I am glad to hear it," replied the doctor.—"Now tell me what you have been thinking of this long afternoon?"

"Oh, a great many things, doctor! I have been thinking of my father and my mother, and also of Manville's death, and how kind every one is to me. And I was wondering if Colonel Tracy would forgive my father if he should return."

"I trust he would," was the doctor's fervent reply.

"You knew father very well, did you not?" asked Claire, eagerly.

"Yes, dear," was the quiet reply.

"Is it very long since you saw him?"

"Not long," returned the doctor, evasively, while a queer smile played upon his lips.

Claire was looking straight into the old gentleman's eyes, when she said,

"But tell me how long. Just exactly how long ago it was?"

"Why, how exacting you have grown, little one," he said, smiling; "but tell me, would you like to see your father very much?"

"Would I," repeated Claire, "how can you ask me?"

"Well, Claire, if you will promise me not to become excited, nor make yourself sick with asking questions, I will tell you a secret."

"I promise," replied Claire, eagerly, a thousand thoughts thronging her mind in an instant.

"Well, Claire, your father *has come*, and you shall see him soon."

Claire remembered her promise, and, with a desperate effort, controlled her feelings, and asked, quietly:

"When can I see him, doctor?"

"As early to-morrow morning as you wish."

She was forced to be satisfied, and asked:

"Who knows of his arrival besides yourself?"

"Count Sayvord, whose uncle arrived this morning, with Richard."

"Did Count Sayvord know my father?" she asked.

"He saw your father some years ago, at his uncle's, in France. But it is owing to the Count that he has returned to New Orleans. Your resemblance to Richard Tracy first attracted his attention, and he wrote to his uncle concerning you, and asking about Richard. Your father saw the letter. Others followed, and the result is, that Richard Tracy is now in New Orleans, seeking his daughter."

Dr. Singleton soon took leave of his young friend, promising to call early, with her father, the following morning. Claire sank back upon the crimson cushions, her pale cheeks flushed with excitement. An hour passed, and no one came, until Rose brought in the tea-tray.

"Rose, where is Mrs Tracy?"

"Don't know, Miss Claire, I'm sure. There's great times 'bout this house to-day. The missus fainted away in old Mattie's arms this afternoon. I was going through the hall, and heard a scream for help. I thought the sound came from the east room. I went in. There sat Mattie, on the floor, crying over missus, who looked as white and lifeless as a piece of linen. We worked hard with her a long time. She had just revived so as to be able to sit up and talk a little, when a knock was heard at the door. I opened it, and there stood Count——what's his name?"

"Sayvord," interposed Claire.

"Oh, never mind the name," said Rose. "He had a note for Mrs Tracy. I handed it to her. When she looked at the writing I thought she was going to faint again. But she didn't. Old Mattie asked:—'Missus, is it from him?' 'Yes,' she said, 'it is. I am going to him. Tell Jim to get the carriage ready. I wish to go out.'—And away she went, and hasn't come back yet. That young Count and a funny little old man are up in the library with massa, now. Mattie's crying, in the east room, fit to break her heart. Jim looks awful wise, and Dinah 's as cross as fury "I don't see what the house is coming to," repeated Rose, as she passed out.

"And I am happy," murmured Clara.

(To be continued.)

The Christian Recorder.

Philadelphia, Saturday, Sept 23, 1865.

EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

SKETCHES BY THE WAYSIDE.

Indianapolis, Ind.

This city has improved greatly since we were last here. The colored residents are also keeping step in the way of advancement. There are a great many who have located themselves here since we bade adieu to the city for our scene of labor in the East. However, we are glad to know that the colored people are showing their enemies that they can take care of themselves, if they have but the least show in the world for so doing.

We went around and called upon a number of our old subscribers, but a great many we did not get to see at all; however, we hope they will send their subscriptions to us without delay. We are thankful to know that our Western friends do not forget us, and are always apparently happy to meet us. We are equally glad to meet you, dear friends; but it is sad to think that this earthly meeting will soon be over, and that we must part to meet here no more—never again to greet each other till we meet on the judgment day. May we all so live that that meeting shall be a glad one.

We left Indianapolis for Richmond, Ind., on Friday morning, the 8th inst., and arrived at the latter place at 8:40 A. M. We took the "buss" for Brother Medlin's—and when it drove up to the door, just as we were about to get out, the first person we espied there was Bishop Quinn, who was looking as hearty and sprightly as we ever saw him look.

We were very cordially received by Brother and Sister Medlin, who are two of the oldest colored citizens of Richmond. We had a pleasant time during the entire day. At night was our appointment.

The house was not full on the occasion. Bp. Quinn and Brother Myers were present, and assisted us in getting a free-will offering, amounting to three dollars.

After we had gone through with the exercises, the meeting was dismissed, and the people went to their homes.

On Saturday morning, the 9th inst., we left for Cincinnati, and arrived in that city at a little after 12 o'clock. Brother Shorter, the worthy pastor of Allen Chapel, had already secured a place for us at the house of Mr. and Mrs. Rose, where we were very kindly cared for by these good folks.

We found Brother Shorter in good health. He informed us that the programme for the Sabbath was, that we should preach in the morning and at night, and that the Rev. Henry Highland Garnet would officiate at three o'clock. This noted gentleman was here on a visit from Washington city.

Sunday Morning.

Brother Shorter desired us to visit his Sabbath School, of which Brother Knox is Superintendent. We, of course, complied with the request; for we always delight to meet with our little folks. Well, we visited the school, and we are pleased to say that Allen Chapel Sunday School is now the largest that we have seen in the West—and we don't know but what it has a larger attendance than any in the East. This is right. How we long to see all of our ministers work in such a manner that our Sabbath Schools may have a larger attendance. How easy is the task!

They have an elegant melodeon in this School for its especial benefit, and they do some very fine singing.

At 11 o'clock we preached to a very respectable congregation. At 3 o'clock Rev. Mr. Garnet preached to a full house, and gave the audience one of his own peculiarly striking and beautiful discourses.

At night we preached again, after which Brother Shorter arose and informed the congregation that we were the Editor and General Book Steward—and that, when travelling around, visiting the churches, they would give whatever they could as a free-will offering, to assist us in the great work.

He then invited his people up to the table, and they gave us the sum of $12.25, for which our thanks are due.

Monday Morning.

Brother Shorter accompanied us around through the city. We called on many of our old subscribers, and some who did not subscribe, to get them to do so. We are gratified to say that the most of our old subscribers upon whom we called paid up promptly. This is the way to keep up a paper.

In the after part of the day Brother Shorter's class met—at about 3 o'clock; and at 4 o'clock, P. M., we were to leave for Xenia, to see his family. Therefore, Brother Felton accompanied us around, for which kind service our thanks are due to both these gentlemen. The stroll was a pleasant one.

At 10 o'clock, at night, we took the cars for Pittsburg and home—arriving at our homestead on the 13th inst. We were glad to find our little family all well. They were much elated at seeing us safely arrive at home again. So here we are, by the blessing of God, once more at our post.

We are laboring, dear brethren, for the good of our people. We hope that you will all appreciate our humble efforts. While we live, we hope to merit your approbation. We feel much concerned about our old brethren, who have almost worn themselves out in the service of the Church, and it is mostly on this account that we are willing to sacrifice so much. We hope that all our brethren will do what they can to assist them, and work while it is day; for the night cometh, when no man can work. The harvest fields are ripening, and the laborers are but few. Pray ye the Lord of the harvest to increase the laborers in his vineyard.

THE CHRISTIAN RECORDER

Is doing a great work, both in a moral and religious sense, and also in a political point of view. We should have not less than twelve or fifteen thousand good and bona fide annual subscribers. We are satisfied that if our ministers, agents and old subscribers would all set to, and ask themselves, "What can I do to aid in the circulation of a paper which should be in every family, and especially every colored family, in the land—viz: the Christian Recorder?" and then each ask his neighbors and friends to take the paper, if they have not yet done so, the result would be greatly in our favor. Is there any family, or any man and woman with a family, who could not pay two dollars and fifty cents a year for a good family paper like the Christian Recorder? We do earnestly hope that we will see a different state of things in this direction, and that before long.

The Christian Recorder is numbered among the first class papers in this country as a weekly religious sheet. We want to see the West excel by coming right square up to the work, and let the East know that her Western sister appreciates such a valuable paper, as having been published so long by a Western man. We feel assured that the Misses Jones and Platt, and the other young ladies and gentlemen to whom we made reference in a former number as having been constituted agents for our paper, will yet do a good work in the city of Chicago in the way of immediately getting up Clubs for the Christian Recorder.

We hope that we shall soon see Chicago take the lead in this matter and thus show to the rest of the country that the young ladies and gentlemen who reside within her limits do not merely do their share of talking in the matter, but also do the work square up, in a practical way. And now, what say the young people of Chicago to our appeal? Is not our cause a worthy one? Remember, it is yourselves who will be thereby benefited, not we. For the small price of subscription we propose to send you rays of intelligence for the mind, and balm of comfort for the soul. How small the sowing—how great shall be the reaping! What do you say? Now is the time to subscribe for the Christian Recorder. We shall await an answer from the "Queen City of the West."

TO "RUTH."

We embrace the present opportunity of informing our much esteemed and highly appreciated correspondent, "Ruth," that one short piece communicated by her was overlooked while we were away from home. We regret this, but such mistakes will happen. However, we presume, the last letter which appeared in this paper will answer nearly every purpose. We are always pleased to hear from Ruth, and shall expect a communication at least every other week from her, giving us news of the churches and other important matters.

COLONEL FRANK ROBERTSON.

The above named gentleman, a resident of St Louis, and a particular friend of ours, is the first colored man that has ever been promoted to the honorable rank of Colonel. Mr. Francis Robertson is, to all intents and purposes, Colonel of the Missouri Colored Militia, and has his staff of captains and officers, just the same as any other Colonel. In this respect, Missouri is ahead of all other States. Colonel Robertson received his commission from the Governor of Missouri. We hope we shall live to see the day when every State in the Union will feel it a duty to appoint men to rank and influence according to their ability, and not with reference to their color. May great success ever attend the worthy Colonel and his Staff.

BISHOP CAMPBELL IN THE WEST

We are glad to announce to our readers that we have had the pleasure of visiting the Conference over which Bishop Campbell has presided since his election, and we can truly say that he presided with much ability, and, we believe, with much acceptance to the brethren. The Bishop tries to minister pleasingly to all the brethren, according to their understanding. He is destined to make his mark as a Bishop.

THE BENCH OF BISHOPS AND THEIR COUNSEL.

We see no good reason why our Bishops do not meet together once or twice a year. We are sure that it would tend greatly to the advancement of our connection, if they would but do so. There are many complicated questions concerning the whole Church which come up at our Annual Conference. If our Bishops would meet together and bring these questions up, and discuss them properly, as to what would be profitable to the Church and what would not, then they would have a distinct understanding among themselves.

Now there is the Wilberforce University. The validity of certain questions as to how they shall be received into the bosom of our Church, is yet undecided. When such questions as these are understood and agreed upon in "Bank," then there will be a oneness of action in our different Conferences on those difficult questions, where no particular or acknowledged law governs the case.

We hope our Bishops will do this thing, as the General Conference had an eye to it when she added two more to her list of functionaries in this department. We do not pretend to say whose duty it is to make the call, but we say this much—that each District will most willingly pay the current expenses of those who may preside over it. We pause for a reply.

REV. ALEXANDER CRUMMELL'S SPEECH

We call attention to the speech of Rev. Alexander Crummell, which we insert in another column. The speech was delivered before the National Teachers' Association, on the 17th ult., at Harrisburg.

We take the speech from the *Missouri Democrat*, as given by the reporter of that paper. The reporter is, however, in error in saying that Mr Crummell has been thirteen years in the Liberia College. That institution having held its inauguration ceremonies just three years ago last January.

Prof. Crummell is one of our very ablest men, devotedly attached to his race. He is a man of sterling integrity and learning. He is possessed of a higher and finer literary taste than is accorded to most educated men; and per consequence, is more than ordinarily polished and eloquent as a speaker and writer. His book, "The Future of Africa," pp. 354, published by C. Scribner, New York, 1862 we regard, on the whole, as the most creditable literary production of the colored man of our period. By saying this, we do not undervalue the many excellent works written by other colored men, nor do we forget Frederick Douglass' "Bondage and Freedom," which is confessedly the best work of its kind in existence.

We almost regret that Prof. Crummell is to return to Africa. We need him here now. The demand for educated colored men in our country is almost overwhelming. It is proper enough for us to cherish an interest in our fatherland—Africa. But now, while the golden opportunity for a speedy and lasting advancement is open to us,—an opportunity which, coming usually but once to a race of men call for all the ability and cultivation we can possibly bring to bear, let us strain every nerve to set our house in order. Then we will talk of sailing the land of our forefathers beyond the seas.

We are glad to see that Prof. Crummell in his speech recognises the Colored American's political axiom, that we are to remain here on the soil of our birth for all coming time, and that we are to enjoy the full rights of citizenship conferred by the genius of American institutions. We are doubly glad to record Prof. Crummell's assent to these doctrines, because it strengthens us in our faith to have with us the opinion of one so profound and learned, and because he has been wrongly charged by some of our over zealous anti-colonization friends, with favoring a wholesale exodus of the colored race from this country to Africa, on the ground that we can never rise here. This charge is now set at rest.

But the leading idea in the speech is one which meets our hearty approval. It is that the education of the freedmen—the great problem of freedom—is to be mainly carried on by colored men themselves—men who know their minds, and have a feeling in common and sympathy with them. We are struck with the similarity of views urged by Professor Crummell before the "National Teachers' Association," at Harrisburg, and by Mr E. D. Bassett, Principal of our Colored High School, before the "American Institute of Instruction," at New Haven, Conn. We have good reason to believe that this unanimity of opinion is not accidental, but is a deep conviction pervading the minds of colored men every where, that the colored race are to be educated under colored missionaries.

ATTENTION

We call attention to Rv. Creek's new advertisement, in another column. Let every person read the same.

STOVE STORE

Our old and well known business friend, Mr Wm Still, of this city, has entered quite extensively into the stove and coal business. We hope our Philadelphia friends will patronise him in his line of trade.

Our friend, Mr Bowers, is also carrying on the same business in Lombard St for the benefit of our people and all others who may favor him with a call.

MISSIONARY PRAYER MEETING.

Bethel church has organized a missionary prayer-meeting. This is right, and it is one of the best steps the church has ever taken. We hope that on next Tuesday night the basement of the church will be crowded to its utmost capacity, as at this time we purpose to complete its organization.

DISCIPLINES

Brethren, we are out of Disciplines,—but we have gone to work to get out another edition—for the benefit of the people—the demand for them is so great. Therefore, we hope that the brethren who owe us for books will forward the money forthwith, as we stand in need of it to carry on our business. We have over $1,000 out in the different districts. Send in your money, brethren,—send in your money. We are trying to get out these Disciplines by the first of next month.

RETURNING.

Those of our citizens who have been out of town during the heated term have pretty much returned home for the fall and winter.

THE INSTITUTE FOR COLORED YOUTH.

Miss Grace A. Mapps, who has for some twelve years been one of the teachers in this school, has resigned her charge as Principal of the Girls' department. Miss Mapps has been a faithful laborer in the cause of education.

MISS FANNY JACKSON,

One of Oberlin's best graduates, has taken Miss Mapp's place. We know of no one who is better fitted to fill the vacancy in every way than Miss Fanny Jackson—in a moral, religious, and literary capacity. We hope that she may more than meet the approbation of the Board of Directors. We believe it is her first visit to the city of Philadelphia.

Her assistant is Miss Mary Patterson, also a graduate of Oberlin College, and from our own State, North Carolina. She is also among the best graduates that Oberlin has sent out as teachers. Our fervent prayer is, that great success may attend both these ladies.

LETTER FROM RUTH.

We call special attention to the very interesting letter from Chicago, written by Ruth. Who can answer her argument? Let all the barbers read it, and they will see the Western men and women's views on the exclusion of colored men from the barber shops.

QUARTERLY MEETING

The Mission church, of which Rev H J. Rhodes is pastor, will hold its quarterly meeting next Sabbath, as also does the Macedonia church, Camden, New Jersey, of which Rev G A Boyer is pastor.

HOME AGAIN.

Once more, by the blessing of God, notwithstanding old Satan's attempt, we have reached our home in safety. We thank our numerous and dear friends for their kindness to us while away.

ORGAN IN THE METHODIST CHURCH

We are most happy to find that our Western churches are alive to improvement. Rev James A Shorter, pastor of Allen Chapel, Cincinnati, Ohio, has got a fine melodeon in his Sabbath School, and a grand organ in the church. This is a decided improvement to Allen Chapel. May God Almighty bless and prosper the Church, both spiritually and temporally. We can find no impropriety in introducing instrumental music into our churches, where the people are prepared for it. Let all of our members purchase hymn-books and learn to sing to the choir in a proper manner.

Pittsburg has also purchased an organ for her church, and the good Lord is sending down his blessings upon them.

PAPERS FROM BARBADOES

Our thanks are due and are hereby tendered to our worthy friend and brother, Mr Joseph Atwell, (who is from Barbadoes, and studying here in the Episcopal Theological Seminary, to better prepare himself for the ministry,) for the presentation of several late Barbadoes papers—and among the contents of one of these papers we find an article on the St. Luke's Controverted Election Case in the House of Assembly, which was conducted by two of the members, one a colored man by the name of Reece, and the other an Irishman by the name of O'Donnell. These two distinguished gentlemen are considered to be among the ablest, if not the best, representatives. But report shows that the colored man was and is a little too *heavy* for the Irish Barrister. This is an argument greatly against the foreign Irish of this country, that the colored man is to all intents and purposes the equal of the Irishman, or of any other race. Give them an equal show.

The report shows that the case was handled in a most masterly manner. We should have liked to have been present to have heard the negro and the Irishman.

SHAMEFUL.

A few days ago, a very distinguished lady of our acquaintance, and another from Baltimore, got into one of the Spruce and Pine Street cars. Upon collecting the fare, the conductor discovered that they were colored persons. They were ordered to quit the car, but declined doing so. The car was then driven off at a furious rate. Upon desiring to get out, the ladies were not allowed to do so, but told that they should be taken out to the depot and be whitewashed. One of them jumped from the car at the risk of her life. During the trip they were compelled to endure the most insulting language. The conductor and the number of his car are known.

For the Christian Recorder.

THE COLORED PEOPLE'S LINCOLN COLLEGE MONUMENT.

MR. EDITOR:—It will be seen by a reference to the standing advertisement in your paper that the National Lincoln Monument Association was organized in Washington, D. C., April 25, 1865, after which some two months were spent in arranging the details of the Association. I was, therefore, prevented from entering publicly upon my duties as General Agent until the 1st of July, since which time I have been mainly occupied in the procuring and appointment of agents with other preliminary business relating to my office. The summer months being a very unfavorable time for obtaining either agents or money, is the reason why I have had nothing to report to the public before. I am happy to be able to do so now, and from the prospects of our agents we will be able to make such encouraging reports frequent.

A few Sabbath evenings ago, through the kindness of Rev E. T. Williams, pastor of the A. M. E. Bethel church, Newport, R. I., who is ever willing and ready to aid a good cause, I had the privilege and pleasure of addressing a large and intelligent audience.

Brother Williams' consistent life and character has secured for him the confidence and esteem of the entire community. May his life and health be long spared to the service of God and humanity. After our discourse we made an appeal to the audience in behalf of our noble enterprise, to which they responded with alacrity in the following manner.

CONTRIBUTIONS.

George M Davis, 3; John T. Goshen, 2; J C. Francis, 2; William Henry Nathans, 2; Perry Brown and wife, 2; Samuel Richards, 1; Chas. Williams, 1; Charles W. Harris, 1; Jacob Dorsey; Gabriel S. Thompson, 1; Peter Willis, 1; James Brown, 1; John B. Bailey, 1; William Johnson, 1; Silas Dickinson, 1; Stephen N. Gears, 1; James S. Smith, 1; Joseph Martin, 1; Thomas Fisher, 1; Elizabeth Adams, 3; F. Adams, 1; Hager Hollingshead, 2; Rachel Hulden, 1; Anna Richards, 1; Hester Vandine, 1 50; Ann Dorsey, 1; Eliza Holden, 1, Julia Tucker, 1; Sarah Gorham, 1; Miss McCabe, 1; Sarah Chandler, 1; Eliza Smith, 1; Catherine Prettles, 1; Susan Anderson, 1.

I am pleased to acknowledge also from Miss Martha E. Anderson, our agent at Keokuk, Iowa, the receipt of ninety five dollars and sixty cents ($95 60) contributed by the kindness of that little far off western city. The names of the donors have not reached me, but as I am informed that I may expect to hear from them again shortly, I hope then to be able to give to each one due share of credit. We call upon all our friends to imitate the above examples promptly and earnestly. We are being favored with very cheering accounts of encouraging prospects from our agents, and doubt not that our friends are determined to make us realise more than our most sanguine expectations have yet reached.— We regard success as certain. We want competent and reliable men as agents. Let men of heart and influence take hold with a strong and firm hand. We appeal to the ladies to give us the benefit of their weighty influence through their societies and in other ways. Thousands of dollars have been given by our people through their societies, and in other ways, to erect a mere monument of stone to Mr Lincoln. We propose to build a useful monument to his memory, one that shall prove a lasting benefit and blessing to the race and the nation. Every student who shall come out of that institution an educated man or woman will be a living reality, an unanswerable argument in vindication of the justice of our claims and of our own rights.— Now is the set time to work. God, by the indications of His unmistakable providences, bids us use the opportunities brought within our reach, and thus harmonize with His own purposes in our behalf. Friends, one and all, let us hear from you early and frequently. My address for September is No. 31 Garden Street, Boston, Mass.

J. H. SMITH,
General Agent of the National Lincoln Monument Association.

For the Christian Recorder.

LETTER FROM REV BISHOP WAYMAN

MR. EDITOR:—I promised to give you a further account of my visits.

On the first day of August I left Cape May for Philadelphia. There I had the pleasure of meeting in the preachers' meeting. They were discussing a question of great moment. The question was, "Is sin immutable in its nature?" There was a good deal of ability displayed on both sides, but they came to no conclusion.

From there I went to Camden, Del., where a camp meeting of the M. E. Church was going on. And, being rather partial to hearing the gospel preached in the woods, I went out on Tuesday evening. My old friend, Rev Andrew Manship, was preaching. And, as a great many reports have gone out about the remarkable time we had at the camp meeting, I will give your readers a full account of it.

On Wednesday morning, August 2d, I went out to the camp meeting again. After morning services was over, Rev Charles Karsener, of the Philadelphia Conference of the M. E. Church, invited me into the preachers' tent to introduce me, as he said, to the preachers. The most of them, however, I had been acquainted with for some time. After I was through talking with the ministers in the tent, I came out. Then I met Rev. Henry Colclaser, who was the superintendent of the camp meeting, and who is also a son-in-law of the late ex-Gov. Hicks, of Maryland. He said to me, "Bishop, would you have any objection to preaching to our people here?" I said, "Do you know how your people would take it?" His reply was, "I have the charge of the meeting, and whatever I say, the rest will agree to." "Then," said I, "whatever you say suits me." He then left me and soon returned and said, "We have agreed that you shall preach to-morrow afternoon at 4 o'clock."

It was accordingly so announced that Bishop Wayman of the A. M. E. Church would preach. I saw from the countenances of some of the outsiders that it was not very well received. However, I thought it was a good time to strike a blow in favor of my race in Delaware.

On Thursday, I went out to the camp ground and met Rev James Flenery, of Philadelphia, who is the tract agent of the Philadelphia Conference. He said to me, "Bishop, are you ready to die?" I said, "I hope so." Then he said that word had came in to the managers that some Copperhead rowdies had said if I went on the stand they would tear it down and lynch me, and that they had tried to get some soldiers to join them, but had failed. "But," said he, "the managers have called a meeting and resolved to sustain their action. I want you to show yourself a man to-day." I replied by saying, "None of these things move me." He then said, "we will stand by you."

A gentleman standing by dressed in soldier clothes said, "you need not fear while we are here."

At 4 o'clock I went up on the stand. The crowd was great. Every body appeared anxious to see the Bishop of the A. M. E. Church. I gave out

"From all that dwell below the skies."

A gentleman from Wilmington, Del., who led the singing for the camp meeting, raised and sung it delightfully. After prayer I requested him to sing

"Blow ye the trumpet, blow."

I then read for a text, Rev. viii, from the 7th to 17th verse, "For the Lamb, which is in the midst of the throne, shall feed them, and lead them to living fountains of waters, and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes." My theme was the final enjoyment of the saints.

I had been speaking but a few minutes when some boys commenced running over seats, which made quite a noise, and some persons rose to see what it was.

I paused and said, "Gentlemen, do yourselves no harm, for we are all here." Every thing soon became quiet; then there was a smoke, which rose near the preacher's stand, from what cause I do not know. Some thought that the tent was on fire.

Things all became quiet, and I concluded my discourse. I had no fears at all, for I was surrounded by good Methodist loyal citizens, and a regiment of Uncle Sam's men.

I went to the house of Brother Prince N. Coldwell for the night. He heard that some of the Copperheads were coming down to call on me that night, and he had made preparation for their reception, but as they delayed their coming, my friend, Coldwell, mustered his men out of service.

About ten o'clock at night, as we were all sitting down on the porch, enjoying the evening breeze, some ten rowdy-looking fellows passed along. In a few moments three returned and inquired of my landlord for me. Mr. Coldwell asked what he wanted. He said, "I should like to see him to know what his views were for preaching on our camp ground."

My friend Coldwell called out to his men to let them know that an engagement was imminent and their services were needed. The rowdies took the alarm and ran and left the field to us; so we concluded, though there had not been much of a battle that the victory was ours.

The news soon reached the camp ground that an attempt had been made to storm the castle where I dwelt.

The good citizens called upon soldiers to come down and see how the battle was going on. A squad of them were soon on the spot with shining bayonets. But our antagonists were gone. This ended the camp meeting battle that so much has been said about.

It is very remarkable that the preaching of a colored man should produce so much uneasiness among that class of Delaware gentlemen.

I understood that his excellency Governor Saulsbury was there, and had taken no exception to it.

I have received several letters from gentlemen who were there, and they think it did our cause good in that State. It waked up a sympathy for us that never was there before, and they cry out, *Shame! shame!*

One reverend gentleman, writing to me, says, "Your preaching gave no offence to Christians and loyal men, but it threw a shell into the Copperhead nest and set all in motion."

I shall say more of my August visits hereafter.

A. W. WAYMAN.

Baltimore, Sep. 13, 1865.

LETTER FROM REV BENJAMIN LYNCH.

DEAR BROTHER:—I write to inform you that our people are falling into the line of progress very much like other people in the different parts of this State.

Last evening Mr Samuel G Gould, President of the Equal Rights League of New Jersey, delivered a lecture in our church, concerning the Political Rights and necessities of our people, strongly urging them to action while the times are propitious, and while the public mind is awake, and pondering the question of the future condition of the colored people of the states.

He urged the importance of unity of action, of striving to assist each other, of morality, education, wealth, and, above all, such a deportment in the ordinary walks of life as will constrain even our enemies to respect us.

He was listened to with much attention throughout the hour and a half in which he spoke, by the most intelligent and persevering part of our population, and after the lecture they at once formed themselves into an Equal Rights League auxiliary to the State League.

Yours truly, BENJ LYNCH.

New Brunswick, N. J., Sep. 11, 1865.

For the Christian Recorder.

LETTER FROM TEXAS.

Headquarters 22d U. S. C. T.,
Brownsville, Texas, Aug. 21, '65.

MR. EDITOR:—While perusing the columns of your valuable paper of July 29th, I noticed an article, headed "A Letter from Texas," and dated "Brazos, Santiago, June 30th, 1865," and signed M. R. Williams, Co. E. 41st U. S. C. Troops, concerning the treatment of colored soldiers in Texas.

Now, Mr. Editor, allow me to differ from my brother in Uncle Sam, as I think he has done injustice to himself, and wronged the government.

He first asserts, "We have done a soldier's duty." Who does he mean by *we*? Not himself, I am sure. It is far from a soldier's duty to make such statements.

2. He says, "We have marched night and day for about two weeks." He is mistaken, for no troops belonging to the 25th Army Corps at that time had marched for two weeks. The troops landed on the Island of Brazos, Santiago, and there, he states, "they were engaged in unloading boats."

Now, Mr. Editor, how could they have marched for two weeks, without having left the place where they had landed, or, where did they march to while unloading boats? Perhaps to the landing and back—a distance of about one hundred and fifty yards. Or had they more faith than Peter, who, having landed out at sea, walked in? If I am not right in my last statement, I think the gentleman is a little bewildered. I do not think that mathematics will show the dates of his marching.

3. He asserts, "while on the march the white troops were allowed the full liberty and privilege of helping themselves," &c. If white soldiers have become house-breakers, robbers, and horse thieves, as he says, is that any reason that colored soldiers should do the same? Or, if officers of white troops allow their men to pillage, should officers of *colored* troops become the leaders of bandits? Moreover, there were no white troops in Texas for them to march with, as the 25th A. C. is composed solely of colored troops. I think the gentleman forgets himself. I am sorry; he being such a good soldier, and then to backslide.

4. He again asserts that "he seldom received fresh bread, fresh meat, and molasses." Mr. W. should have asked for roast turkey, cakes, champagne, &c., while coming on the transports. I cannot doubt that this same gentleman helped to relieve the commissary of rations by joining in some of the mutinous raids made on that department, and then he speaks about not receiving his proper rations.

5. He speaks of "not being paid off for nine months," so he must think that Uncle Sam is not able to pay him. We were paid up to December 31st, 1864, and since that time we have not received any pay; but we know that Uncle Sam is good for it.

6. I judge, from what he says, that the doctors have had some trouble with him. There are many men in the army who try to play sick.— The doctors having found them out, put them on duty. But he is displeased with every body, and, no doubt, with himself, doctors, quartermasters, and the whole government.

I hope he will fall out with unsoldierly actions, and cease from writing such communications to so widely a circulated journal as the RECORDER, as he might get himself into the guard-house, or receive some other punishment that he so abhors. I am sorry that the gentleman could not find some better employment at the time. He might have ended his few days in the army in peace, though it is very doubtful now.

I think the paymaster will call around before long, and then Mr W. can see him; but that is all the good it will do him and his family, according to his statement about hard tack selling; a man is supposed to eat nine a day. I think at the end of two days he would be minus a month's wages, and two dollars over.

Yours, for my race and justice,
WM. L. MILLER,
Sergt Major 22d U. S. C. T.

[We publish the above, but we are at a loss to know how our soldiers differ in treatment.— We are aware that there are some among soldiers who are pets with the officers, while there are others who fare roughly. But we don't side in this case with either party.—ED.]

For the Christian Recorder

IMPORTANT LETTER FROM CHARLESTON.

Equality of all men before the laws. What does that mean? Is to-day the absorbing question. Is it to allow the old masters to go back to their old ideas, and put their own construction upon it? or is it to allow all men to stand up and receive that which has cost the country so many lives and so much treasure to give to man his freedom, and to all the rights of a nation and Equality?

We pause to think a moment of the horrors of the past, and all the trials we have gone through in the past few years, and of all the promises held out to us from those who, in those fearful times, sought even the few comforts a slave could afford, and told him that all the Yankees wanted was to destroy him. And if they got their ends accomplished, the old master and mistress would alike share the fate of the bondman. Ah! how little we know the minds of the Yankees and the tenderness of their rulers. How little have we seen of their harshness to our old masters. And oh! how little justice to us, a poor despised race, with no one to care for us, only to destroy and leave the bones of our people bleaching on every tree, and the wail of our children, crying aloud to God to release their souls from the troubles of the world. And this occurring too, under the ruling of a party that we had always been told were our friends, and only sought to liberate us from an evil that was destroying the country, and to leave to our children that boon for which their fathers fought so long. As our thoughts go throughout the city and State, we ask ourselves the question, are we free? and are we called freedmen? Then we again ask why our rights are left to those who always ruled us, and sent, fathers, sons and brothers, to the field of battle for a bloody rebellion. And is the memory of their deeds on many a bloody field, so short? And are there no vacant chairs at home, no empty sleeves, no legless heroes, no widows, and no orphans! What has become of the absent brother, the tender husband and kind father, and the dear brave boy the mother sent to fight the battles of his country? Have all passed away and been forgotten? God forbid! we cannot believe that all this has been an experiment. No, the President would not leave us to think that he has promised to be our master, and not do it.

Dear sir, the poor people are having a peaceful time up the country, at the hands of their old masters. All seem to vie with each other in seeing who can do the most to exterminate them. And if things continue as they now are, it will not take long to do it. All they want is to be let alone to murder, lash, rob and destroy, and their hatred of the accursed Yankee, as they call him, will be complete.

But you ask, are there no military force there, and what are they doing? Why, doing as the old English gentry did, looking after the rebel women property, and spending their time pleading with honest Freedmen's Agents, to use their influence with Gen Howard, to let the old elders and plotters of the rebellion get their old homesteads back, and please them with the sight of the lash in the hands of the driver once more. Gen. Saxton, and even Gen Bennett is to be honored above them. They will do justice; they have met these foes too often in the field to be hood-winked by them.

Our schools will soon open, and then we will show that we are able to learn to take care of ourselves; able to maintain a free press, start freedmen stores and steamboats, and hold property. And from these we will keep from starving. If they will keep faith with us, and not turn us over, but give us justice and equality before the law, we will give them justice before God.

Yours truly,
SAMUEL BEAUT.

Charleston, Sept. 11th, 1865.

For the Christian Recorder.

LETTER FROM J. W WRIGHT.

Beaufort, S. C., Sept. 5th, 1865.

MR. EDITOR:—Dear Sir:—I write to let you and the readers of your excellent paper know how we are getting along here. Light is truly being disseminated among the people, and knowledge and wisdom are taking the precedence of ignorance and immorality.

The people are striving to *act*, and are acting very differently from what they were taught while in a state of slavery. I can truly say that Ethiopia is stretching forth her hands unto God, and that spark of high civilization and intellectuality, which once shed such a brilliant light, that the whole world was attracted by its brightness, is again being enkindled.

The A. M. E. Church is in a very flourishing condition. The Rev. Wm. Stewart is its pastor. He was a slave when the war broke out. He shouldered his musket, and went into the Union army to aid in relieving himself and brethren from the curse of slavery.

He lost his left arm in defending the noble cause in which he was engaged. After having performed his duty in the United States Army, he returned to Beaufort, and received a call to preach the gospel and teach his fellow-men righteousness and true holiness.

He is now among the most earnest expounders of the gospel, and an ornament to his people.

We are blessed with several earnest laborers among the freedmen here. Miss Mary Still and Miss Jennie Lynch here proved themselves almost indispensable among the freedmen.

Mrs. Bram, who keeps a very excellent boarding house for the accommodation of all respectable persons, irrespective of color, has started a very good prospect to alleviate the sufferings of the freedmen on Edisto Island. The Rev. J. W. Alvord, the well-known champion of freedom, visited this city not long since, and delivered a very instructive and interesting address to the freedmen, in the A. M. E. Church. The church would have held more, it being larger, but the pastor preferred to let it to a man who called himself Dostie, to exhibit something which was not known to me.

Mr. Alvord impressed upon the people the importance of supporting the project gotten up by Mrs. Bram, and pledged himself to render all the assistance in his power to carry on the well begun work.

The people here are calculating to defend themselves, as well as stand on their own feet. And for this purpose they formed a company of home guards; and Gen. Saxton highly approved of the plan.

There are two colored regiments near this city; the 128th and 104th. In the 128th Regt. I have been teaching since last April. And, sir, it is really astonishing to me to see and realise the advancement they make in education. We now have a large school-tent that will hold about 300 men, where we assemble each day, and have exercises in reading, writing, spelling, geography, arithmetic and singing.

Very respectfully,
J. J. WRIGHT.

For the Christian Recorder.

CIRCULAR

To the Christians of America.

DEAR BRETHREN:—A Convention of Evangelical Christians will be held in the city of Cleveland, at 10 o'clock, on Wednesday, September 27th, 1865, to organize a National Society for Evangelization—a Christian Commission for the Masses—to carry the Religion of Jesus, in all its saving efficacy, especially in the great cities, and in the South, to those not reached by effective Christian influences.

Extensive correspondence and consultation have led to the assurance, that the necessity of greater activity in the direction indicated is painfully felt. We have fallen away from the simplicity and entire consecration of the early Christians.

At first, every disciple was a missionary, and every church a missionary society. It is simply proposed that earnest Christians, whose hearts burn with love and zeal, join hands to do and promote this comprehensive work of direct evangelization, for which the primitive Christians lived, suffered and died. The plan proposed is simple, and it is practicable.

Churches, City Missionary and Tract Societies, Young Men's Christian Associations, and kindred organizations, are requested to appoint delegates to meet in convention, as above designated. Where organizations that will appoint delegates do not exist, pastors and brethren, few or many, are requested to meet and name some two or more of their number as delegates—and all interested are invited to attend and take part in the Convention, whether appointed as delegates or not.

It is suggested that delegates come prepared to report the names of such as will heartily co-operate.

Looking for guidance to the Giver of all wisdom, and trusting that He will bless this effort for the promotion of His glory and the saving of souls,

We are, Dear Brethren,
Yours in Christian love:

Rhode Island—Francis Wayland.

Pennsylvania—Matthew Simpson, George H. Stuart, Stephen Colwell, John M. Marsh, J. Wheaton Smith, J. H. A. Bomberger, Jas. Pollock, Jay Cooke, C. P. Krauth, W. P. Breed, Kendall Brooks, John H Suydam, William E. Boardman, M. L Stoever, C. M. Reed, Sylvester Wells, Immanuel M. Kelker, W. H. H. Snyder, Chas. A. Hay, J. W. Weir.

New York—Smith Sheldon, A. R. Wetmore, Joseph T. Duryea, Morris K. J
Holdrich, Jonathan Stur
Stephen H. Tyng, T. D

Beecher, James Eels, W. I. Buddington, S. H. Canfield, Samuel B. Caldwell, Theo. L. Cuyler, Chas. S. Robinson, Edward A. Lambert, A. S. Barnes, Ira Harris, P. H. Fowler, D. J. Corey, G. E. Baldwin, John H. Hill.

Massachusetts—N. D. Colleigh, Edw. S. Tobey, Jacob Sleeper, Rollin H. Neale, N. N. Kirk, Wm. Hague, N. Boynton, Joe Story, Edward A. Park, S. E. Bridgman.

New Hampshire—Jones Pike.

Maine—Thomas H. Hayes, George Shepherd.

Maryland—G. S. Griffith, B. P. Have, Isaac P. Cooke.

District of Columbia—A. D. Gillette, H. D. Cooke.

Virginia—F. H. Pierpoint.

Western Virginia—S. Baralts, B. Crangle, Alexander Martin.

Ohio—B. P. Aydelott, A. E. Chamberlain, Wm. J. Breed, Andrew Ritchie, B. Frankland, George F. Davis, D. W. Clarke, R. A. Holden, H. Thane Miller, Wm. Baker, Joseph Perkins, L. F. Mellen, Stillman Witt, J. M. Hoyt, Wm. H. Goodrich, Samuel Wolcott.

Kentucky—John C. Young, L. McKee, Wm. Kendrick, B. F. Avery.

Indiana—F. C. Holliday, C. W. Hewes, E. B. Martindale, U. N. Todd, C. C. Olin, E. T. Sinker.

Michigan—Geo. Duffield, William Hogarth, Chas. F. Clark, J. M. Buckley, Hovey K. Clarke, J. M. Gregory.

Illinois—Wm. Reynolds, A. G. Tyng.

Missouri—James E. Yeatman, T. M. Post, H. Cox, J. W. McIntyre, A. C. Osborn.

Minnesota—J. D. Pope.

Connecticut—S. D. Phelps, Robert Turnbull.

Iowa—Ralph P. Lowe, C. C. Cole.

Wisconsin—William De Loss Love, Walter S. Carter.

Rhode Island—A. E. Burnside.

N. B.—The Ministers and Churches of Cleveland offer cordial hospitality to members of the Convention. Please report at the First Presbyterian Church.

For the Christian Recorder.

LETTER FROM BROWNSVILLE, TEXAS.

BENEFIT OF COLORED SOLDIERS

Brownsville, Texas,
August 28, 1865.

MR. EDITOR:—The question has often been asked, What benefit has the colored soldier been to the Government? I will try, if possible, to answer this question. In the first place, there have been few deserters and bounty-jumpers among them. Second, The colored troops can stand more fatigue than others. Third, they can make more desperate charges, build breast-works more briskly, and stand heavier assaults than white troops. We are sorry to say that we have seen several who called themselves old veterans skulking and hiding in the woods, when they ought to have been with their regiment, fighting for the country. Nothing is more contemptible than to see a soldier shrinking from duty in the hour of danger.

And such men we find ready to condemn the colored troops. But we know of what value we have been to the Government, and I guess our officers know our bravery, and of what metal we are. And we defy any one to dispute our rights as soldiers and men.

I hope, when the colored soldiers arrive at home, they will disappoint the expectations of the copperheads, who predict that they will be vicious. But may we be an honor to our race, and may our future conduct be such as to please a most noble and generous public. We want the right of suffrage, that we may be free and equal as other men.

It is reasonable to suppose that the same God who made the white man made the African. We have proved true and trustworthy to the Government. We have, it is true, been subjected to some cruel treatment at the hands of some of our officers, but, as Gen. Butler remarks, let by-gones be by-gones. Let us study our present and future condition, and not study to do any man harm, but let us strive to do good unto all men.

God so willed it, that He has taken our beloved father, Abraham Lincoln, from us. But although dead, yet he lives. He brought liberty to the slaves, both North and South. He broke the chains of the oppressed in the South, and gave us in the North the freedom of speech. Now, all we have to do, is to use our speech in a proper manner, and I have no doubt we will get our rights as men and citizens of the United States. Let us not care for man as long as God is on our side. He will be true to His promise "Ethiopia shall stretch forth her hands unto God." She has partly done so already, and God has given liberty and freedom to the slave. Let her continue to call upon God, and He will raise us to our rightful and proper place among the nations of the earth.

Thank God! we are now free! No more will the torturing whip be inflicted on gray-headed fathers and mothers. No more will families be torn asunder and sold as cattle. Those dark days are past, and bright laurels attend us. May God grant us a safe return and bring us up out of Texas, for we have great trials and tribulations to go through. May we soon return to our quiet homes, and enjoy the sweet comforts of life. God has brought us safely through the hot test of the raging battle, and He will stand by us while passing through the scorching sun of Texas.

There are many down here worrying themselves about home and money. I am well aware what it is to be without money and away from home, but the only comfort I can give to such fellow soldiers is to trust in God. He has been and will be with us in all troubles, and will bring us out more than conquerors. Be of good cheer, the day will come sooner than we expect, when we will arrive at home. So be not discouraged. For fear that I am wearying your patience I will close.

May kind Heaven smile upon you, and may God spare every soldier old and young to return home. May Heaven smile on every soldier's wife and may they meet again and live happier than ever. May peace reign throughout this once distracted country and may freedom and equal rights be proclaimed throughout the land. Yours respectfully,

HENRY AUGUSTINE HAY,
Co. F, [illegible] Reg't 25th Army Corps
United States Colored Troops.

A LETTER FROM BROTHER SEATON

MR EDITOR:—For some time past the members of the A. M. E. Church, in this city, have been greatly embarrassed by reason of the smallness of their house. Taking this into consideration they concluded to [illegible] and commodious house of worship on the same lot, and when I entered this field of labor I found great preparations being made for the same.

As the time appointed for building drew nigh, Providence smiled on us, and directed and opened the way for us to obtain a very fine and commodious building in Walnut street, near 6th. This church is owned by the Zion Ev. Lutheran congregation. The house is well furnished and every way suitable for our conveniences. Its location is beautiful and it presents a pleasing aspect when looked upon by passing observers. It is 65 feet by 45, and will hold a large number of people.

Our members are engaged daily in striving to meet our demands. We expect to occupy the house by the 8th of October. There is no considerable delinquency on the part of the members in striving to accomplish the great object. The fives and tens come up as if they would shingle the table with green-backs, and at the same time we do not forget to praise our great Creator for His mercy in bursting the long and tremendous cloud, which has so long hung over our heads. The cloud is breaking and the golden light is shining upon us, reminding us of the words of the sacred poet,—

"Ye fearful saints fresh courage take,
The clouds ye so much dread
Are big with mercy, and shall break
In blessings on your head."

We attribute our success to none other than God, for we had great opposition in the commencement, arising from a man of Irish descent. This caused us to have some fearful apprehensions of losing our bargain. This opposer lives next door to the church. He tried to discourage us at first by saying the house was dilapidated, and would fall in at the first shout we would have. But, after examination, we found it perfectly sound. Finding himself defeated in that course, he offered, we understand, $500 more than we, if they would sell it to him, thinking to this we would surely be defeated. But in this he was mistaken. The congregation desired it to be continued as a house of worship, and preferred selling it to us. "Pray for the peace of Jerusalem, for they shall prosper that love thee."

I am informed that this opposer has, for some time, been making his money from our people, and now he dislikes to have them worship God near him. However, the way appears clear, and the wind is blowing in our favor, and we have large hopes, through the help of God, of accomplishing our design.

D. P. SEATON,
Wilmington, Delaware.

WESTERN THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY, ALLEGHENY CITY.

The annual term of this old and useful Presbyterian Institution commenced on Monday, Sept. 11th. Yesterday, Dr. A. A. Hodge, Professor of Theology, delivered the opening address to the students. The address was replete with sound and practical suggestions, well adapted to young men engaged in professional studies of so important a character. They were reminded of the extent of the field before them, and of the value of the products to be drawn from it, by them, for the benefit of the Church, in their future ministry. Mental cultivation, the acquisition of knowledge, the cherishing of piety, and the formation of habits of devotion were recommended with earnestness and force.

Although the students have not all, as yet, collected, the opening has been highly auspicious. It is expected, from information received by the Faculty, that the new class will be larger than any one for years past. The Faculty of the Seminary embraces five Professors, viz:—the venerable Dr. Elliott, Professor of Ecclesiastic and Pastoral Theology; Dr. Jacobus, who is at present in Europe, Professor of Biblical, Literary, and Exegetical Theology; Dr. Hodge, Professor of Didactic, Historical, and Polemic Theology; Dr. Wilson, Professor of Biblical and Ecclesiastical History, and Dr. Paxton, Professor of Homiletical Theology.

J. H. TURPIN.

NATIONAL EDUCATIONAL TEACHERS' CONVENTION

We copy the following speech of Prof. Crummell from the Missouri *Democrat*:

Prof. Crummell was brought forward and introduced, and, to my astonishment, he was as black as the ace of spades. As he moved toward the stand, there were evident signs of excitement in the large audience. There was the *nigger* in our midst! What shall we do? Say around him because he is black? Refuse him a hearing because he is a *lower order* of being? Humanity and justice triumphed! Mr. Northrop, of Massachusetts, took him warmly by the hand, and led him to the President's chair, where he was cordially received amid bursts of applause from the audience. He spoke as follows:

THE BLACK PROFESSOR'S SPEECH.

"I thank you, sir, and the gentlemen of this Association, for the honor you have conferred upon me. I take it as an evidence of American interest in the Republic of Liberia, and as a compliment to the college with which I am connected in that country. I need not say, sir, how deeply interested I have been in the two reports which have been read this afternoon; and for the zeal which has been manifested in behalf of my brethren in your Southern States. I am an American negro, and I feel a deep interest in every thing which pertains to the welfare of my race in this country. A citizen of that infant Republic which has been planted by American beneficence on the west coast of Africa, my heart and all its sympathies still linger with the deepest regards upon the welfare and progress of my brethren who are citizens of this nation. More especially am I concerned just now by the great problem which comes before you in the elevation and enlightenment of the 4,000,000 of my brethren who have just passed from a state of bondage into the condition of freedmen.

The black population of this country have been raised, by a noble beneficence, from a state of degradation and benightedness to one of manhood and citizenship. The state upon which they have entered brings upon them certain duties and obligations which they will be expected to meet and fulfil. But, in order to do these, they must be trained and educated by all the appliances which are fitted to the creation of superior men. The recommendations which have been suggested in the report just read are the best and most fitting. Colored men are, without doubt, the best agents for this end. Teachers raised up from among themselves—men who know their minds—men who have a common feeling and sympathy with them—these are the men best adapted to instruct, to elevate and to lead them. And it is only by such teaching and culture that the black race in this country will be fitted for the duties which now devolve upon them in their new relations. These people are to be made good citizens. It is only by a proper system of education that they can be made such citizens.

Those who are made freedmen among you, owe a duty to this country, a duty which springs from the great privileges which have been conferred upon them. Some, perhaps would prefer to use the word "rights" instead of privileges, and I have no objection to that word, but I am looking at the matter rather in the light of the [illegible] mercy and goodness. As a consequence of receiving such a large gift or boon as freedom, my brethren owe great obligations to this country, which can only be met by becoming good, virtuous, valuable citizens, willing and able to contribute to the good and greatness of their country. For this is their home. Here they are to live. Here the masses will likely remain forever. For no reasonable man can suppose it possible to take up four millions of men as you would take up a tree—one of your old oaks or an old elm—its roots, stones, and earth—tear it up from the soil, and transplant it in Europe or Asia.

The black race in this country are to abide, and to meet the obligations which will forever fall upon them in this land, and to prove themselves worthy of the privilege to which they have been advanced; they need schools, instruction, letters and training. But not only do the black race in this country owe duties to this country; they owe a great duty to Africa likewise. Their fathers were brought to this country, and placed in bondage; and their children, in subsequent generations, notwithstanding all the evils they have endured, have been enabled to seize upon many of the elements of your civilization. Fourteen thousand of my brethren, American black men, have left this country, and carried with them American law, American literature and letters, American civilization, American Christianity, and reproduced them in the land of their forefathers. We have gone out as emigrants from this republic to the shores of heathen Africa, and re-created these free institutions and a nation modelled after your own.

Sir, I might stand here and speak of wrongs and injuries, and distresses and agonies, but I prefer rather to dwell upon those adjustments and compensations which have been graciously evolved out of Divine Providence, and which have fitted them to a great work for good, not only here in this country, but likewise in Africa. The black race in this country, as they increase in intelligence, will have to think of Africa, will have to contemplate the sad condition of that vast continent, will have to consider their relation to the people of Africa; must per force do something for Africa. And thus it will be that while you are educating my brethren for their duties in America, you will be benefiting Africa. The black men in America are an agency in the hands of the American people, by whom they are enabled to touch two continents with beneficent influences. For not only through them will they be shedding intelligence and enlightenment abroad through this country, but they will also in this manner raise up a class of men as teachers and missionaries, who will carry the gospel and letters to the land of their forefathers, and thus the American people will be enabled to enlighten and vivify with the influence of Christianity the vast continent of Africa."

RETURN OF THANKS

To the pastor, members, and congregation of Union M. E. Church, 4th St., below Arch:

MY DEAR FRIENDS:—I take this method of returning to you my most heartfelt thanks for your most generous donation of $186 on Sabbath, the 10th inst. To myself it was like the dews of heaven, striving, as I am, at the same time, to bring sinners into the fold, and cultivate what intellect God has been pleased to bestow upon me. Your gift shall be held in grateful remembrance so long as life lasts.

Yours,
JNO W. STEVENSON.

NOTICE

The Quarterly Meeting of the Frankford Circuit will be held as follows:

1st Sabbath in October at Frankford.
2d " " " " Harrisburg Hill.
3d " " " " Bensalem.
1st " " November, at Bristol.

J. H. SMITH,
Minister in charge.

NOTICE.

By divine permission our Second Quarterly Meeting will take place on Sabbath, the first day of October, at Salem city, N. J.

N. H. TURPIN,
Elder in charge.

AN ACKNOWLEDGMENT.

The Ladies' Union Association acknowledge the receipt of $14 07 from their Auxiliary, Zoar A. M. E. Church, Mrs. Isaiah Ware, President, for which they return their most earnest thanks.

A. E. MILLS, *President.*

FUNERAL SERMON.

The Rev. Elisha Weaver, Editor of the Christian Recorder, will preach a funeral discourse in Wesley church, Hurst street, on next Sabbath, at 10½ o'clock. The friends are requested to turn out early on the occasion.

J. MITCHELL, Pastor.

NOTICE.

The Rev. James Hamilton will, God willing, deliver his farewell sermon, at the Union Baptist Church, Minster street, on Sabbath evening, the 24th inst. Rev. Hamilton has been appointed to the charge of the African Baptist Church, in Charleston South Carolina, and will enter upon his duties as soon as possible. The friends are asked to come prepared to contribute something to aid in the work of evangelizing the South, and it is hoped that a large collection will be taken up.

MASONIC NOTICE

A. L. 5865, Philadelphia,
September 11th, 1865.

The Grand Lodge for the State of Pennsylvania, A. Y. M. According to previous arrangements, the delegates from the several Grand Lodges will assemble in the city of Philadelphia, on Tuesday, October 10th, at 10 o'clock, A. M., with their proper credentials. Having the welfare of the Fraternity at heart, and wishing to excite a proper reverence for the Institution throughout the universe, and to protect Masonry from being mixed up with modern innovation, and believing that there are others whose thoughts run parallel, Therefore, to carry out the above named sentiments, and regulate there in such matters, as will bind us more closely together, is the sole object and desire to inculcate a spirit of peace and unity among the craft.

N. B.—All applications to this assembly, sent in ancient form, will be received and considered.

GRAND LODGES TO BE REPRESENTED.

Most Worthy United Grand Lodge of New York, Most Worthy Patrick H. Reason, Grand Master.

M. W. Grand Lodge of the State of Pennsylvania, M. W. Jonathan Miller, G. M.

M. W. Union Grand Lodge of Jersey, M. W. Moses Wilson, G. M.

M. W. Hiram Grand Lodge, of Delaware, M. W. John W. Layton, G. M.

M. W. First Independent Grand Lodge of Maryland, M. W. Lemuel G. Griffin, G. M.

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS.

New York. J. H. Townsend, Ransom F. Wake, George Lawrence, Jr., Wm. H. Thomas, Wm. U. H. Curtis.

Pennsylvania.—Jacob Jenkins, John Rhodes, Thomas Fancer, Edward Young.

Sept. 16, Oct 7—3t

WANTED.

The subscriber is in want of several good workmen on tin and sheet-iron in his stove store.

Freedmen or others deprived of following their trades, owing to the controlling prejudices of white mechanics, would do well to apply immediately, as the highest wages will be paid.

Besides this, to such as may prove capable and steady a rare chance is offered for advancement in a business aspect.

WM STILL,
Stove Warehouse,
107 North Fifth Street,
Sept 9—3t. Philadelphia.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Of Eliza McDowell, who lived in Savington, Mo., and was engaged on the packet "Edward Brass." She was owned by one Capt. Chapman, and left for Canada, in 1848.

Any information will be most thankfully received by her son,

BENJ. COATES,
Care of Amos Fosset,
Hannibal, Mo.

Sept. 16—2t.

Married.

LONG—BROWN.—On Sept 14th, by Rev Wm. Moore, ROB'T LONG, of Princeton, N. J., to Miss SUSAN BROWN, of Newtown, Bucks Co., Pa.

JONES—COOPER.—At Chester, July 26th, 1865, by Rev. Wm Murphey, WM JONES, to MARY ANN COOPER, both of Chester, Delaware Co., Pa.

Obituary.

Died, in Chatham, C. W., on the 23d of August, 1865, Sister MATILDA JACKSON, formerly Mrs Matilda Kelly, aged 45 years.

Mrs Jackson was a member of the A. M. E. Church in Philadelphia, Pa. She was known to be one of the most active members of her church while there. She was always ready to assist the poor and needy, and whenever her friends remonstrated with her for exerting herself so much in that direction, she would always say, "The Lord will provide." And truly he did so, for she was never known to want.

She came to Chatham in 1850, when the cholera was raging, and here she was almost constantly found by the bedside of the suffering and dying—administering to their wants. Thus she continued in her labors of love among the people, until she was prostrated by sickness, and even then she would send those about her to inquire about those who were afflicted in like manner.

At her death she was a member of the B. M. E. Church, under Bishop Green. She died in defiance of the king of terrors, and in the triumph of faith. There was no dread to pass through the valley of the shadow of death. There was, on her part, a firm trust in the promise of Him who said, "My rod and staff shall comfort thee."

On being asked by her class-leader concerning her preparation and future prospects, her only reply was, "What have I been telling you in the class-room for the last seven years, if it was not that I was ever striving to be ready to meet with joy, and accept the summons whenever it might be sent." Her husband and friends were untiring in their efforts to comfort her in her last moments.

Her funeral services were conducted by Rev. C. H. Pearce. Her remains were followed to the grave by a large number of her friends, and were there deposited till that day in which this mortal shall put on immortality, while we have every reason to believe, the spirit is reigning in fields of eternal felicity.

E. C. COOPER.

DIED—On the 27th of August, after an illness of four weeks, at Burkville, Nottoway Co., Va., Corporal Theophilus T. Peterson, of Philadelphia, Co. H, 24th Regiment United States Colored Troops. He was the son of the late Rev. Daniel H. and Mary Peterson. Aged 28 years. Due notice will be given of the funeral.

Advertisement.

"LIKE THE FAINT EXQUISITE MUSIC OF A DREAM."—There is a STERLING reality about the wonderful effects of AUGUSTA on weak hair and baldness, and in restoring grey hair to its natural color.

"TO BE OR NOT TO BE; THAT'S THE QUESTION."—The question has been long since settled by the popular verdict, that, STERLING'S AMBROSIA is the only reliable preparation for strengthening weak hair. Sept. 16-1t

THE
Indian Rejuvenator.
FOR
IMPOTENCY;
FOR
EXCESS IN INDULGENCE;
FOR
All Diseases proceeding from an Erratic Life.

Vitality can be aroused with from four to twenty doses, in accordance with the stage of disease, but the patient must follow the advice given upon receipt of medicine. CURE warranted, or money returned.

DR J. W. CREEK,
Corner of North and Pleasant Streets,
BALTIMORE.

Testimonial.

"I am grateful to Dr. Creek. Through excessive domestic trouble, I was led to such excesses in stimulants. I applied to him, by the advice of a personal friend, and have to state that I am once more in the enjoyment of good health.

My gratitude alone prompts me to make this avowal."

R. WATSON RHODES,
Commanding Schooner "Lookout."

Baltimore, Md., August 15th, 1865.
sept 16—1m

TRIMMINGS
AND
Fancy Goods.
633 PINE STREET, PHILADA.
GEORGINA GLEAVES

Has just opened a large assortment of Ladies' Trimmings, Hosiery, Gloves, Flannels, Balmorals and Hoop-skirts.

Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods

COMBS, BRUSHES, SOAPS, Choice Perfumery and fancy articles.

Linen Shirts, Drawers, Under-shirts, Collars and Neckties.

A general assortment of Stationery.

Ice Line Dresses and Under-Clothing made to order.

Oct 11—3m

A CARD.

MRS. H. T. O'DONNELL,
Formerly of No. 740 South St., Philada.,
Has removed to No. 612 Lombard Street, and has opened
A BOARDING HOUSE

For the accommodation of Ladies and Gentlemen who may pass through Philadelphia, and also those who may wish to spend some time in our city. Mrs. O'Donnell will take great pleasure in accommodating her numerous friends, as far as she possibly can. Give her a call.

May 1—6mo

MEDICINES WILL BE
THE MAIL
SENT BY
DR. J. W. CREEK,
Physician & Apothecary,
Cor. North and Pleasant Sts.,
BALTIMORE.
Prescriptions Carefully Compounded.
EXPRESS OR THROUGH

1865 1865

"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.

For Rats, Mice, Roaches, Ants, Bed-Bugs, Fleas, Moths in Furs and Woollens, Insects on Plants, Fowls, Animals, etc.

"18 years established in New York City."
"Only infallible remedies known."
"Free from Poisons."
"Not dangerous to the Human Family."
"Rats come out of their holes to die."

☞ Sold by all Druggists and Retailers everywhere.
☞ ! ! ! Beware ! ! ! of all worthless imitations.
☞ See that "Costar's" name is on each Box, Bottle, and Flask, before you buy.

HENRY R. COSTAR

Principal Depot, 482 Broadway, N. Y.

Sold by all Druggists, wholesale and retail, in Philadelphia, Penna.

1865.

HOUSEKEEPERS troubled with vermin need be so no longer, if they use COSTAR'S Exterminator. We have used it to our satisfaction—and if a box cost $5, we would have it. We have tried poisons, but they effected nothing—But Costar's article knocks the breath out of Rats, Mice, Roaches, Ants and Bed Bugs quicker than we can write it. It is in great demand all over the country.—*Medina (Ohio) Gazette.*

See Costar's Advertisement in this paper.

1865.

FARMERS AND HOUSEKEEPERS should recollect that hundreds of dollars' worth of Grain, Provisions, &c., are annually destroyed by Rats, Mice, Ants, and other insects and vermin—all of which can be prevented by a few dollars' worth of Costar's Rat, Roach, Ant, &c., Exterminator, bought and used freely.

See Costar's Advertisement in this paper.

Sold in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, by all Druggists and Dealers. Ap. 29—6m

BARGAINS IN CLOTHING! BARGAINS IN CLOTHING!
BARGAINS IN CLOTHING! BARGAINS IN CLOTHING!
BARGAINS IN CLOTHING! BARGAINS IN CLOTHING!
BARGAINS IN CLOTHING! BARGAINS IN CLOTHING!
Offered by Perry & Co.
Offered by Perry & Co.
Offered by Perry & Co.
Offered by Perry & Co.
No. 303 Chestnut St., above Third.
No. 609 Chestnut St., (Granville Stokes' old stand.)
And South east Corner of Seventh and Market Sts., (Jones'.)

Messrs Perry & Co. have undoubtedly the largest stock of ready made clothing, and finest variety of styles now presented to the public in this city. Their stock is new, bought at the lowest rates, got up in the best manner, and sold at

Wonderfully Low Prices.
Wonderfully Low Prices.
Wonderfully Low Prices.
Wonderfully Low Prices.

Our friends and the public are invited to call and examine for themselves, and be convinced that it is to their advantage to deal with us.

☞ Attention is also called to
Our Custom Department,
Our Custom Department,
Our Custom Department,
Our Custom Department,

In connection with each establishment, where we have constantly on hand

All the Latest and Best Styles,
All the Latest and Best Styles,
All the Latest and Best Styles,
All the Latest and Best Styles,

And can guaranty to our customers entire satisfaction in every respect.

No. 303 Chestnut St., above Third.
No. 609 Chestnut Street, (Granville Stokes' old stand.)
And South east Corner Seventh and Market Sts., (Jones'.)
Perry & Co.

RESTAURANT,
Confectionery and Dining Saloon,
Corner Saratoga and Davis Street,
BALTIMORE.

Where he intends keeping Oysters and Meats of all kinds. This is an Old Stand. I have spared no pains in refitting it up. dec 31—no 1—6m

DANDRIDGE KELLY Proprietor.

WINSTON & THOMAS,
News and Periodical
DEPOT,
20 *Commercial Place, and 85 Baronne St.,*
NEW ORLEANS.

☞ A large assortment of School Books, French Books, School Tablets, Phrenological Journals, Slates, Novels, Letter and Note Paper, Envelopes, Pens, Ink, &c.
No 5—1t

PENNSYLVANIA CENTRAL RAILROAD.

CHANGE OF TIME AND DEPOT

On and after Monday, December 26, 1864, the trains of the Pennsylvania Railroad will leave the New Depot, at THIRTIETH and MARKET Sts., instead of Eleventh and Market Sts., as heretofore.

The Second and Third, Fourth and Eighth, Green and Coates, Fifth and Sixth, Union Line, Tenth and Eleventh, Thirteenth and Fifteenth, Seventeenth and Nineteenth City Passenger Railways, connect with the Market St. Railway, whose cars run to and from Pennsylvania Central Railroad Depot in West Philadelphia.

The cars of the Market Street Passenger Railway leave Front Street every two minutes, commencing one hour previous to the times of departure of each train, and allow about 30 minutes for a trip.

Their cars are in waiting on the arrival of each Train to convey passengers into the city.

On SUNDAYS.—Cars leave Eleventh and Market Sts. at 7.45 P. M., to connect with Pittsburg and Erie Mail, and at 10.25 P. M., with Philadelphia Express.

Mann's Baggage Express will, hereafter, be located at No. 31 South Eleventh Street. Parties desiring baggage taken to the trains, can have it done at reasonable rates, upon application to him.

TRAINS LEAVE AND ARRIVE AT DEPOT THUS:

LEAVE.		
MAIL TRAIN	at	8.00 A. M.
PAOLI ACCOMMODATION, No. 1	"	10.00 "
FAST LINE	"	12.40 M
PARKESBURG	"	1.10 P. M.
HARRISBURG ACCOMMODATION	"	2.30 "
LANCASTER ACCOMMODATION	"	4.00 "
PAOLI TRAIN, No. 2	"	5.00 "
PITTSBURG AND ERIE MAIL	"	8.30 "
PHILADELPHIA EXPRESS	"	11.15 "
ARRIVE.		
PITTSBURG AND ERIE MAIL	"	6.10 A. M
PHILADELPHIA EXPRESS	"	7.05 "
PAOLI ACCOMMODATION, No. 1	"	8.20 "
PARKESBURG	"	9.50 "
LANCASTER TRAIN	"	12.30 P. M
FAST LINE	"	12.50 "
PAOLI ACCOMMODATION, No. 2	"	4.40 "
MAIL TRAIN	"	6.45 "
HARRISBURG ACCOMMODATION	"	[illegible] "

Philadelphia Express leaves daily. Pittsburg and Erie Mail leaves daily, (except Saturday.) All other Trains daily, (except Sunday.)

For further information, as to time and connections, see bills and framed cards, or apply to

JOHN F. VANLEER, Jr., Ticket Agent,
At the Depot.

An Emigrant Train runs daily, (except Sunday.) For full information as to fare and accommodations, apply to

FRANCIS FUNK,
Jan '65 131 Dock Street.

DRY GOODS
AND
TRIMMINGS
SELLING AT
REDUCED PRICES.

MRS. S. SHORTER HAWKINS would respectfully call the attention of her friends and the public generally to a well selected stock of

SPRING & SUMMER GOODS,

which will be sold at the lowest cash prices. Shrouding, flannel, cambrics, etc.

BALMORALS AND HOOP-SKIRTS.

Hosiery, Gloves, etc. Gentlemen's furnishing goods. Also, Roundabouts and Waiters' Aprons always on hand. Ladies' ready-made Clothing.

N. B.—A pleasing variety of fancy articles to suit the most fastidious.

Call and see at the old stand,
S. SHORTER HAWKINS,
615 *Lombard Street, Philada.*
to Mar 1—6m

WASHINGTON HOTEL,
BY WILLIAM TAYLOR,
PROPRIETOR.
Corner of Bridge and Montgomery Streets,
GEORGETOWN, D. C.
No. 10 1 year

ONE PRICE CLOTHING.
JONES'
OLD ESTABLISHED
One Price
CLOTHING HOUSE,
604 Market Street,
(Above Sixth.)

At JONES' Crescent One Price Clothing Store, the lowest selling price is marked in plain figures on each article, and never varied. All buy alike, whether judge or not. The stock is gotten up in a superior manner, expressly for retail sales. Those wanting a good, substantial and fashionable article, should not fail to go to

JONES',
604 Market Street,
One Price Store.

COAL! COAL!!

Coal delivered to any part of the city, by large or small measure, by

T. J. BOWERS,
Coal and Kindling Wood Depot,
No. 634 Lombard Street.
April 15—tf

Private Boarding
AT 633 PINE STREET,
PHILADELPHIA.

The Subscriber, having FITTED UP HIS HOUSE with care, takes pleasure in announcing to his friends and acquaintances travelling, that he is prepared to accommodate them when visiting the city.

☞ Warm and Cold BATHS.

R. H. GLEAVES, Proprietor.
April 22—6mo

SHROUDING
AND
LAYING OUT of THE DEAD.

MRS. MARIA HOHGATES

Most earnestly solicits the patronage and attention of the generous public and her friends, as she is now in the business of shrouding and laying out of the dead, and will give all needed satisfaction. Residence—

No. 1028 Barley street,
bet. 10th & 11th, & Lombard & Pine Sts.

STOVE STORE.

The subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and the public generally that he has just fully stocked his store for the FALL and WINTER trade, with a general variety of the most approved patterns of

Gas Burner,
Parlor, Cooking, Fireboard, Chamber and Store
STOVES AND HEATERS,

which he offers at reasonable prices.

RANGES.
The National Range, Philadelphia Range, Globe Range, &c.
HEATERS—The VULCAN, &c.

Casting for Repairs.
Job Work promptly attended to.

WILLIAM STILL,
107 North Fifth Street, Philadelphia.

Orders received for Lehigh and Schuylkill Coal.
October 1st, 1865. sep21—3m

OLIVE BRANCH
BOARDING HOUSE
No. 814 Lombard Street, Phila.

Mrs. H. M. Cropper respectfully announces to Travellers that she has opened a first-class

BOARDING HOUSE

for their special accommodation, in a central (to business and churches) part of the city, as above named, where she will spare no pains to make her guests comfortable.

MRS. M. BENNETT,
HERB DOCTRESS,
NO. 409 S. SEVENTH STREET, BELOW PINE,

Is prepared to cure Debility of the System, Billious Fever, Diseases of Bladder, Diseases of Women, Nervous Disease, Scrofula or King's Evil, Dropsy, Piles, Cholera, Ague, Convulsions, Colic, Cancer, Rheumatism, Mumps, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Erysipelas, Consumption, Deafness, Gout, Influenza, White Swelling, Whooping Cough, Croup, Gravel, Dysentery, Asthma, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Neuralgia, and Tumors.

The Doctress will give her personal attention to any of the above diseases, and guarantees a cure without the use of mercury. Her Indian eye poultices are used by her. She can stop bleeding, and take out fire without blistering.

ORNAMENTAL HAIR WORK.

JOSEPH C. BUSTILL AND SARAH H. BUSTILL.
WIG MAKERS,
HAIR JEWELLERS,
AND
LADIES' HEAD DRESSERS,
No. 403 South Sixth Street,
Philadelphia.
WIGS,
BRAIDS,
TOUPEES,
FRIZETTES,
CURLS,
PUFFS
WHISKERS, MOUSTACHES, &c.,
STRAIGHT, WAVY, OR CRIMPED
Bracelets, Breast Pins, Watch Chains, Ear Rings, Finger Rings, &c.
BRAIDED AND MOUNTED TO ORDER.
Combs, Brushes, Soaps, Choice Perfumery, and Fancy Articles.
Ladies' Hair-Cutting, Shampooing, Dyeing, and Head-Dressing.
BUSTILL'S CELEBRATED NEROLIAN HAIR TONIC.

A splendid preparation for promoting the Growth of the Hair—removing Dandruff—Cleansing, Brightening, Softening, Odorizing, Invigorating, Beautifying, and preventing Premature Baldness.

Bustill's Compound Eradicator,

One of the most useful articles ever offered for shampooing the hair, removing dandruff, preventing premature baldness, restoring soiled garments, removing grease spots, and curing rheumatic pains, Tetter, &c.

HAIR BOUGHT.

Letters for information in relation to the purchase of Hair will receive prompt attention. Barbers and others having Hair can find ready sale. sep 24—tf

Cupping, Leeching &
BLEEDING
ATTENDED TO BY
NATHANIEL L. DURHAM,
911½ CHRISTIAN STREET,
Also Solicitor for "Security Life Insurance Company."
Jan 7—No 8—1y

"THE BEST AND THE CHEAPEST."
REIMER'S PHOTOGRAPHIC GALLERY,
NO 615 & 617 NORTH SECOND STREET,
PHILADELPHIA,

Where you will find skilful hands, who use superior instruments, and have the advantage of a well arranged light.

☞ Pictures are made all sizes; from a Carte de Visite to a life size in oil, at prices which can guarantee good work, and at the same time be within the reach of everybody. Pictures are made life size from small Ambrotypes or Daguerreotypes. 1y

JAMES C. CLARK, M. D.
(Eclectic.)
No. 618 Pine Street, Philadelphia, Pennsyl'a.

OFFICE HOURS.
From 7 to 8 A. M.
From 12 to 2 P. M. } PHILADELPHIA.
From 6 to 8 P. M.

Also, particular attention directed to all classes of Ulcers, recent or chronic. Treatment and cure, without the use of Mercury, or any other injurious drug, warranted.

jan1—no1—1y

To The Travelling Public.

I most respectfully inform my friends and the public generally, that I have taken the large and commodious dwelling,

No. 1733 Addison Street,
PHILADELPHIA.
And have opened it as a first-class
Boarding and Lodging House,

and will be happy to see all of my old friends, and as many new ones as may favor me with their patronage.

Your influence is respectfully solicited. I beg leave to refer to Mr. James W. Evans, Philadelphia.

MRS. ANN E. FOSTER.

N. B.—Hot and Cold Baths. Terms reasonable.
jul-1y

Hudson's City Hotel.

"I am going to Hudson's City Hotel. It is the Best and Cheapest House in Baltimore."

You can entertain your guests in Public or Private Parlors.

You can get your Meals at All Hours in this First-Class House.

No Improper Language or Behaviour allowed in this House.

Ice Cream Saloon, and Barber-Shop attached to the Hotel.

Nos. 28 and 30 Corner of Bath and Davis Sts.,
(Near the Harrisburg Depot.)
Baltimore.

Dr. D. HUDSON, Proprietor July 8—tf

Beecher, James Eels, W. I. Buddington, S. H Cosfield, Samuel B. Caldwell, Theo. L. Cuylar, Chas S Robinson, Edward A Lambert, A. S. Hernes, Ira Harris, P. H. Fowler, D. J Coray, G. E. Baldwin, John H Hill

Massachusetts—N D Cobleigh Edw. S Tobey, Jacob Sleeper, Rollin H Neale, N. N Kirk, Wm. Hague, N Boynton, Joe Story, Edward A. Park, S M Bridgman

New Hampshire—James Pike.

Maine—Thomas R. Hayes George Shepherd.

Maryland—G. S. Griffith, G. P. Hays, Isaac P. Cooke.

District of Columbia—A D. Gillette, H D Cooke

Virginia—F H Pierpoint.

Western Virginia—S. Barnitz, R. Crangle, Alexander Martin.

Ohio—B. P. Aydelott, A. E. Chamberlain, Wm J Breed, Andrew Ritchie, B. Frankland, George F. Davis, D. W. Clarke, R. A Holden, H. Thane Miller, Wm Baker, Joseph Parkins, L. F. Mellen, Stillman Witt, J. M. Hoyt, Wm H. Goodrich, Samuel Wolcott.

Kentucky—John C. Young, L. McKee, Wm Kendrick, B. F. Avery.

Indiana—F. C Holliday, C W. Hawes, E. B Mertindale, C. N Todd, C. C. Olin, E T. Sinker.

Michigan—Geo. Duffield, William Hogarth, Chas F. Clark, J M Buckley, Hovey K. Clarke, J. M. Gregory.

Illinois—Wm. Reynolds, A. G. Tyng

Missouri—James E. Yeatman, T. M. Post, H. Cox, J. W. McIntyre, A C. Osborn.

Minnesota—J. D. Pope.

Connecticut—S. D. Phelps, Robert Turnbull.

Iowa—Ralph P. Lowe, C. C. Cole.

Wisconsin—William De Loss Love, Water S. Carter.

Rhode Island—A E. Burnside.

N B.—The Ministers and Churches of Cleveland offer cordial hospitality to members of the Convention. Please report at the First Presbyterian Church.

For the Christian Recorder.

LETTER FROM BROWNSVILLE, TEXAS.

BENEFIT OF COLORED SOLDIERS

Brownsville, Texas,
August 28, 1855.

MR. EDITOR:—The question has often been asked, What benefit has the colored soldier been to the Government? I will try, if possible, to answer this question. In the first place, there have been few deserters and bounty-jumpers among them. Second, The colored troops can stand more fatigue than others. Third, they can make more desperate charges, build breastworks more briskly, and stand heavier assaults than white troops We are sorry to say that we have seen several who called themselves old veterans skulking and hiding in the woods, when they ought to have been with their regiment, fighting for the country. Nothing is more contemptible than to see a soldier shrinking from duty in the hour of danger.

And such men we find ready to condemn the colored troops. But we know of what value we have been to the Government, and I guess our officers know our bravery, and of what metal we are. And we defy any one to dispute our rights as soldiers and men.

I hope, when the colored soldiers arrive at home, they will disappoint the expectations of the copperheads, who predict that they will be riotous. But may we be an honor to our race, and may our future conduct be such as to please a most noble and generous public. We want the right of suffrage, that we may be free and equal as other men.

It is reasonable to suppose that the same God who made the white man made the African. We have proved true and trustworthy to the Government. We have, it is true, been subjected to some cruel treatment at the hands of some of our officers, but, as Gen. Butler remarks, let by-gones be by-gones. Let us study our present and future condition, and not study to do any man harm, but let us strive to do good unto all men

God so willed it, that He has taken our beloved father, Abraham Lincoln, from us. But although dead, yet he lives. He brought liberty to the slaves, both North and South. He broke the chains of the oppressed in the South, and gave us in the North the freedom of speech. Now, all we have to do, is to use our speech in a proper manner, and I have no doubt we will get our rights as men and citizens of the United States Let us not care for man as long as God is on our side. He will be true to His promise. "Ethiopia shall stretch forth her hands unto God." She has partly done so already, and God has given liberty and freedom to the slave. Let her continue to call upon God, and He will raise us to our rightful and proper place among the nations of the earth.

Thank God! we are now free! No more will the torturing whip be inflicted on grey-headed fathers and mothers No more will families be torn asunder and sold as cattle. Those dark days are past, and bright laurels attend us. May God grant us a safe return and bring us up out of Texas, for we have great trials and tribulations to go through May we soon return to our quiet homes, and enjoy the sweet comforts of life. God has brought us safely through the hot test of the raging battle, and He will stand by us while passing through the scorching sun of Texas

There are many down here worrying themselves about home and money. I am well aware what it is to be without money and away from home, but the only comfort I can give to such fellow soldiers is to trust in God. He has been and will be with us in all troubles, and will bring us out more than conquerors. Be of good cheer, the day will come sooner than we expect, when we will arrive at home So be not discouraged For fear that I am wearying your patience I will close.

May kind Heaven smile upon you, and may God spare every soldier, old and young, to return home. May Heaven smile on every soldier's wife, and may they meet again and live happier than ever. May peace reign throughout this once distracted country, and may freedom and equal rights be proclaimed throughout the land. Yours respectfully,

HENRY CARPENTER HOYLE,
Co F, 43d Reg't, 25th Army Corps,
United States Colored Troops

A LETTER FROM BROTHER SEATON.

MR EDITOR:—For some time past the members of the A M E Church, in this city, have been greatly embarrassed by reason of the smallness of their house. Taking this into consideration they concluded to erect a more commodious house of worship on the same lot, and when I entered this field of labor I found great preparations being made for the same.

As the time appointed for building drew nigh, Providence smiled on us, and directed and opened the way for us to obtain a very fine and commodious building in Walnut street, near 6th. This church is owned by the Zion Ev. Lutheran congregation The house is well furnished and every way suitable for our convenience. Its location is beautiful and it presents a pleasing aspect when looked upon by passing observers. It is 65 feet by 45, and will hold a large number of people

Our members are engaged daily in striving to meet our demands. We expect to occupy the house by the 8th of October There is no considerable delinquency on the part of the members in striving to accomplish the great object. The fives and tens come up as if they would shingle the table with green-backs, and at the same time we do not forget to praise our great Creator for His mercy in bursting the long and tremendous cloud, which has so long hung over our heads The cloud is breaking and the golden light is shining upon us, reminding us of the words of the sacred poet,—

"Ye fearful saints fresh courage take,
The clouds ye so much dread
Are big with mercy, and shall break
In blessings on your head."

We attribute our success to none other than God, for we had great opposition in the commencement, arising from a man of Irish descent. This caused us to have some fearful apprehensions of losing our bargain This opposer lives next door to the church. He tried to discourage us at first by saying the house was dilapidated, and would fall in at the first shout we would have. But, after examination, we found it perfectly sound. Finding himself defeated in that course, he offered, we understand, $500 more than we, if they would sell it to him, thinking in this we would surely be defeated But in this he was mistaken The congregation desired it to be continued as a house of worship, and preferred selling it to us. "Pray for the peace of Jerusalem, for they shall prosper that love thee."

I am informed that this opposer has, for some time, been making his money from our people, and now he dislikes to have them worship God near him However, the way appears clear, and the wind is blowing in our favor, and we have large hopes, through the help of God, of accomplishing our design.

D. P. SEATON,
Wilmington, Delaware.

WESTERN THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY, ALLEGHENY CITY.

The annual term of this old and useful Presbyterian Institution commenced on Monday, Sept. 11th Yesterday, Dr. A. A. Hodge, Professor of Theology, delivered the opening address to the students The address was replete with sound and practical suggestions, well adapted to young men engaged in professional studies of so important a character. They were reminded of the extent of the field before them, and of the value of the products to be drawn from it, by them, for the benefit of the Church, in their future ministry. Mental cultivation, the acquisition of knowledge, the cherishing of piety, and the formation of habits of devotion were recommended with earnestness and force

Although the students have not all, as yet, collected, the opening has been highly auspicious It is expected, from information received by the Faculty, that the new class will be larger than any one for years past. The Faculty of the Seminary embraces five Professors, viz:—the venerable Dr. Elliott, Professor of Ecclesiastic and Pastoral Theology; Dr. Jacobus, who is at present in Europe, Professor of Biblical, Literary, and Exegetical Theology; Dr. Hodge, Professor of Didactic, Historical, and Polemic Theology; Dr. Wilson, Professor of Biblical and Ecclesiastical History, and Dr. Paxton, Professor of Homiletical Theology.

J. H. TURPIN.

NATIONAL EDUCATIONAL TEACHERS' CONVENTION

We copy the following speech of Prof. Crummell from the Missouri *Democrat:*

Prof. Crummell was brought forward and introduced, and, to my astonishment, he was as black as the ace of spades As he moved toward the stand, there were evident signs of excitement in the large audience. There was the *nigger* in our midst! What shall we do? Shy around him because he is black? Refuse him a hearing because he is a *lower order* of being! Humanity and justice triumphed! Mr. Northrop, of Massachusetts, took him warmly by the hand, and led him to the President's chair, where he was cordially received amid bursts of applause from the audience. He spoke as follows:

THE BLACK PROFESSOR'S SPEECH.

"I thank you, sir, and the gentlemen of this Association, for the honor you have conferred upon me I take it as an evidence of American interest in the Republic of Liberia, and as a compliment to the college with which I am connected in that country. I need not say, sir, how deeply interested I have been in the two reports which have been read this afternoon; and for the zeal which has been manifested in behalf of my brethren in your Southern States. I am an American negro, and I feel a deep interest in every thing which pertains to the welfare of my race in this country. A citizen of that infant Republic which has been planted by American beneficence on the west coast of Africa, my heart and all its sympathies still linger with the deepest regards upon the welfare and progress of my brethren who are citizens of this nation More especially am I concerned just now by the great problem which comes before you in the elevation and enlightenment of the 4,000,000 of my brethren who have just passed from a state of bondage into the condition of freedmen

The black population of this country have been raised, by a noble beneficence, from a state of degradation and benightedness to one of manhood and citizenship The state upon which they have entered brings upon them certain duties and obligations which they will be expected to meet and fulfil. But, in order to do these, they must be trained and educated by all the appliances which are fitted to the creation of superior men The recommendations which have been suggested in the report just read are the best and most fitting. Colored men are, without doubt, the best agents for this end Teachers raised up from among themselves—men who know their minds—men who have a common feeling and sympathy with them—these are the men best adapted to instruct, to elevate, and to lead them. And it is only by such teaching and culture that the black race in this country will be fitted for the duties which now devolve upon them in their new relations These people are to be made good citizens It is only by a proper system of education that they can be made such citizens

The race, now made freedmen among you, owes a duty to this country—a duty which springs from the great privileges which have been conferred upon them Some, perhaps, would prefer to use the word "rights" instead of privileges, and I have no objection to that word; but I am looking at the matter rather in the light of the divine mercy and goodness. As a consequence of receiving such a large gift or boon as freedom, my brethren owe great obligations to this country, which can only be met by becoming good, virtuous, valuable citizens, willing and able to contribute to the good and greatness of their country. For this is their home Here they are to live Here the masses will likely remain forever. For no reasonable man can suppose it possible to take up four millions of men as you would take up a tree—one of your old oaks or an old elm, stems, roots, stones, and earth—tear it up from the sod, and transplant it in Europe or Asia

The black race in this country are to abide, and to meet the obligations which will forever fall upon them in this land, and to prove themselves worthy of the privilege to which they have been advanced; they need schools, instruction, letters and training But not only do the black race in this country owe duties to this country; they owe a great duty to Africa likewise. Their fathers were brought to this country, and placed in bondage; and their children, in subsequent generations, notwithstanding all the evils they have endured, have been enabled to seize upon many of the elements of your civilization. Fourteen thousand of my brethren, American black men, have left this country, and carried with them American law, American literature and letters, American civilization, American Christianity, and reproduced them in the land of their forefathers. We have gone out as emigrants from this republic to the shores of heathen Africa, and re created these free institutions and a nation modelled after your own.

Sir, I might stand here and speak of wrongs and injuries, and distresses and agonies, but I prefer rather to dwell upon those adjustments and compensations which have been graciously evolved out of Divine Providence, and which have fitted them to a great work for good, not only here in this country, but likewise in Africa The black race in this country, as they increase in intelligence, will have to think of Africa, will have to contemplate the sad condition of that vast continent; will have to consider their relation to the people of Africa; must per force do something for Africa And thus it will be that while you are educating my brethren for their duties in America, you will be benefiting Africa. The black men in America are an agency in the hands of the American people, by whom they are enabled to touch two continents with benignant influences. For not only through them will they be shedding intelligence and enlightenment abroad through *this* country, but they will also in this manner raise up a class of men as teachers and missionaries, who will carry the gospel and letters to the land of their forefathers; and thus the American people will be enabled to enlighten and vivify with the influences of Christianity the vast continent of Africa."

RETURN OF THANKS

To the pastor, members, and congregation of Union M. E. Church, 4th St., below Arch:

MY DEAR FRIENDS:—I take this method of returning to you my most heartfelt thanks for your most generous donation of $186 on Sabbath, the 10th inst To myself it was like the dews of heaven, striving, as I am, at the same time, to bring sinners into the fold, and cultivate what intellect God has been pleased to bestow upon me. Your gift shall be held in grateful remembrance so long as life lasts.

Yours,
JNO W STEVENSON.

NOTICE.

The Quarterly Meeting of the Frankford Circuit will be held as follows:

1st Sabbath in October at Frankford.		
2d " " "	" Harrisburg Hill	
3d " " "	" Bensalem.	
1st "	" November, at Bristol	

J. H. SMITH,
Minister in charge.

NOTICE.

By divine permission our Second Quarterly Meeting will take place on Sabbath, the first day of October, at Salem city, N. J.

N. H. TURPIN,
Elder in charge

AN ACKNOWLEDGMENT.

The Ladies' Union Association acknowledge the receipt of $14 67 from their Auxiliary, Zoar A. M. E Church, Mrs. Isaiah Ware, President, for which they return their most earnest thanks.

A. E MILLS, *President.*

FUNERAL SERMON.

The Rev Elisha Weaver, Editor of the Christian Recorder, will preach a funeral discourse in Wesley church, Hurst street, on next Sabbath, at 10½ o'clock The friends are requested to turn out early on the occasion.

J MITCHELL, Pastor.

NOTICE

The Rev James Hamilton will, God willing, deliver his farewell sermon, at the Union Baptist Church, Minster street, on Sabbath evening, the 24th inst. Rev. Hamilton has been appointed to the charge of the African Baptist Church, in Charleston South Carolina, and will enter upon his duties as soon as possible. The friends are asked to come prepared to contribute something to aid in the work of evangelizing the South, and it is hoped that a large collection will be taken up

MASONIC NOTICE

A L 5865, Philadelphia,
September 11th, 1865.

The Grand Lodge for the State of Pennsylvania, A. Y. M According to previous arrangements, the delegates from the several Grand Lodges will assemble in the city of Philadelphia, on Tuesday, October 10th, at 10 o'clock, A. M, with their proper credentials. Having the welfare of the Fraternity at heart, and wishing to excite a proper reverence for the institution throughout the universe, and to protect Masonry from being mixed up with modern innovation, and believing that there are others whose thoughts run parallel, Therefore, to carry out the above named sentiments, and regulate thereto such matters, as will bind us more closely together, is the sole object and desire to inculcate a spirit of peace and unity among the craft.

N B.—All applications to this assembly, sent in ancient form, will be received and considered

GRAND LODGES TO BE REPRESENTED

Most Worthy United Grand Lodge of New York, Most Worthy Patrick H. Reason, Grand Master

M. W Grand Lodge of the State of Pennsylvania, M W Jonathan Miller, G M.

M. W. Union Grand Lodge of Jersey, M W Moses Wilson, G M

M W. Hiram Grand Lodge, of Delaware, M. W John W Layton, G. M

M W First Independent Grand Lodge of Maryland, M W Lemuel G Griffin, G M

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS

New York—J H. Townsend, Ransom F Wake, George Lawrence, Jr, Wm R Cranner, Wm. C. H Curtis

Pennsylvania.—Jacob Jenkins, John Rhodes, Thomas Faucet, Edward Young

Sept 16, Oct. 7—2t

WANTED.

The subscriber is in want of several good workmen on tin and sheet iron in his stove store

Freedmen or others deprived of following their trades, owing to the controlling prejudices of white mechanics, would do well to apply immediately, as the highest wages will be paid.

Besides this, to such as may prove capable and steady a rare chance is offered for advancement in a business aspect

WM STILL,
Stove Warehouse.
107 North Fifth Street,
Sept. 9–3t. Philadelphia

INFORMATION WANTED.

Of Eliza McDowell, who lived in Savington, Mo., and was engaged on the packet "Edward Brass" She was owned by one Capt Chaumon, and left for Canada, in 1848

Any information will be most thankfully received by her son,

BENJ. COATES,
Care of Amos Fosset,
Hannibal, Mo

Sept. 16–2t.

Married.

LONG—BROWN.—On Sept 14th, by Rev Wm. Moore, ROB'T LONG, of Princeton, N J, to Miss SUSAN BROWN, of Newtown, Bucks Co., Pa

JONES—COOPER—At Chester, July 20th, 1865, by Rev. Wm Murphey, WM JONES, to MARY ANN COOPER, both of Chester, Delaware Co., Pa

Obituary.

Died, in Chatham, C. W, on the 23d of August, 1865, Sister MATILDA JACKSON, formerly Mrs Matilda Kelly, aged 45 years

Mrs Jackson was a member of the A. M. E. Church in Philadelphia, Pa. She was known to be one of the most active members of her church while there She was always ready to assist the poor and needy, and whenever her friends remonstrated with her for exerting herself so much in that direction, she would always say, "The Lord will provide." And truly he did so, for she was never known to want.

She came to Chatham in 1850, when the cholera was raging, and here she was almost constantly found by the bedside of the suffering and dying—administering to their wants. Thus she continued in her labors of love among the people, until she was prostrated by sickness, and even then she would send those about her to inquire about those who were afflicted in like manner.

At her death she was a member of the B M. E. Church, under Bishop Green. She died in defiance of the king of terrors, and in the triumph of faith. There was no dread to pass through the valley of the shadow of death. There was, on her part, a firm trust in the promise of Him who said, "My rod and staff shall comfort thee."

On being asked by her class-leader concerning her preparation and future prospects, her only reply was, "What have I been telling you in the class-room for the last seven years, if it was not that I was ever striving to be ready to meet with joy, and accept the summons whenever it might be sent." Her husband and friends were untiring in their efforts to comfort her in her last moments

Her funeral services were conducted by Rev. C. H Pearce Her remains were followed to the grave by a large number of her friends, and were there deposited till that day in which this mortal shall put on immortality, while we have every reason to believe, the spirit is reigning in fields of eternal felicity

E. C COOPER.

DIED—On the 27th of August, after an illness of four weeks, at Berkville, Nottaway Co., Va., Corporal Theophilus T. Paterson, of Philadelphia, Co. H, 24th Regiment United States Colored Troops He was the son of the late Rev. Daniel H. and Mary Peterson. Aged 28 years. Due notice will be given of the funeral

Advertisement.

"LIKE THE FAINT EXQUISITE MUSIC OF A DREAM"—There is a STERLING reality about the wonderful effects of AMBROSIA on weak hair and baldness, and in restoring grey hair to its natural color.

"TO BE OR NOT TO BE; THAT'S THE QUESTION."—The question has been long since settled by the popular verdict, that, STERLING'S AMBROSIA is the only reliable preparation for strengthening weak hair Sept. 16-3t

THE
Indian Rejuvenator.
FOR
IMPOTENCY;
FOR
EXCESS IN INDULGENCE;
FOR
All Diseases proceeding from an Erratic Life.

Vitality can be aroused with from four to twenty doses, in accordance with the stage of disease, but the patient must follow the advice given upon receipt of medicine CURE warranted, or money returned.

DR. J. W. CREEK,
Corner of North and Pleasant Streets,
BALTIMORE.

Testimonial.

"I am grateful to Dr. Creek. Through excessive dumestic trouble, I was led to seek consolation in stimulants. I applied to him, by the advice of a personal friend, and have only to state that I am once more in the enjoyment of good health.

My gratitude alone prompts me to make this avowal."

R. WATSON BRIGGS,
Commanding Schooner "Lookout."

Baltimore, Md., August 15th, 1865.
sept 17–1mo

TRIMMINGS
AND
Fancy Goods.
633 PINE STREET, PHILADA
GEORGINA GLEAVES

Has just opened a large assortment of Ladies' Trimmings, Hosiery, Gloves, Flannels, Balmorals and Hoop-skirts.

Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods

COMBS, BRUSHES, SOAPS, Choice Perfumery and fancy articles.

Gents' Shirts, Drawers, Under-shirts, Collars and Neckties

A general assortment of Stationery.

Ladies' Dresses and Under clothing made to order.
Oct 17–6mo

A CARD.

MRS H. T O'DONNELL,
Formerly of No. 740 South St., Philada.,
Has removed to No. 910 Lombard Street, and has opened
A BOARDING HOUSE

For the accommodation of Ladies and Gentlemen who may pass through Philadelphia, and also those who may wish to spend some time in our city Mrs O'Donnell will take great pleasure to accommodating her numerous friends, so far as she possibly can Give her a call.

May 1–6mo

MEDICINES WILL BE SENT BY THE MAIL, EXPRESS, OR THROUGH

DR. J. W. CREEK,
Physician & Apothecary,
Cor. North and Pleasant Sts.
BALTIMORE.
Prescriptions Carefully Compounded

1865 1865

"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.

For Rats, Mice, Roaches, Ants, Bed-Bugs, Fleas, Moths in Furs and Woollens, Insects on Plants, Fowls, Animals, etc

"18 years established in New York City."
"Only infallible remedies known."
"Free from Poisons."
"Not dangerous to the Human Family."
"Rats come out of their holes to die."

☞ Sold by all Druggists and Retailers everywhere.
☞ ! ! ! Beware ! ! ! of all worthless imitations.
☞ See that "Costar's" name is on each Box, Bottle, and Flask, before you buy.

HENRY R. COSTAR
Principal Depot, 482 Broadway, N. Y.

Sold by all Druggists, wholesale and retail, in Philadelphia, Penna.

1865.

HOUSEKEEPERS troubled with vermin need be so no longer, if they use COSTAR'S Exterminators. We have used it to our satisfaction—and if a box cost $5, we would have it. We have tried poisons, but they effected nothing.—But Costar's article knocks the breath out of Rats, Mice, Roaches, Ants and Bed Bugs quicker than we can write it. It is in great demand all over the country.—*Medina (Ohio) Gazette.*

See Costar's Advertisement in this paper.

1865.

FARMERS AND HOUSEKEEPERS should recollect that hundreds of dollars' worth of Grain, Provisions, &c., are annually destroyed by Rats, Mice, Ants, and other insects and vermin—all of which can be prevented by a few dollars' worth of COSTAR'S Rat, Roach, Ant, &c., Exterminator, bought and used freely.

See Costar's Advertisement in this paper.

Sold in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, by all Druggists and Dealers. Ap 20–6mos

BARGAINS IN CLOTHING! BARGAINS IN CLOTHING!
BARGAINS IN CLOTHING! BARGAINS IN CLOTHING!
BARGAINS IN CLOTHING! BARGAINS IN CLOTHING!
BARGAINS IN CLOTHING! BARGAINS IN CLOTHING!
Offered by Perry & Co.
Offered by Perry & Co.
Offered by Perry & Co.
Offered by Perry & Co.
No. 303 Chestnut St., above Third.
No. 609 Chestnut St., (Granville Stokes' old stand.)
And South east Corner of Seventh and Market Sts., (Jones')

Messrs. Perry & Co. have undoubtedly the largest stock of ready made clothing, and finest variety of styles now presented to the public in this city. Their stock is new, bought at the lowest rates, got up in the best manner, and sold at

Wonderfully Low Prices.
Wonderfully Low Prices.
Wonderfully Low Prices.
Wonderfully Low Prices.

Our friends and the public are invited to call and examine for themselves, and be convinced that it is to their advantage to deal with us.

☞ Attention is also called to
Our Custom Department,
Our Custom Department,
Our Custom Department,
Our Custom Department,

In connection with each establishment, where we have constantly on hand

All the Latest and Best Styles,
All the Latest and Best Styles,
All the Latest and Best Styles,
All the Latest and Best Styles,

And we guaranty to our customers entire satisfaction in every respect.

No. 303 Chestnut St., above Third.
No. 609 Chestnut Street, (Granville Stokes' old stand.)
And South east Corner Seventh and Market Sts., (Jones'.)
PERRY & CO.

RESTAURANT,
Confectionery and Dining Saloon,
Corner Saratoga and Davis Streets,
BALTIMORE

Where he intends keeping Oysters and Meats of all kinds. This is an Old Stand. I have spared no pains in refitting it up.

dec 31—no 5–3m

DANDRIGE KELLY Proprietor.

WINSTON & THOMAS,
News and Periodical
DEPOT,
20 *Commercial Place, and 85 Baronne St.,*
NEW ORLEANS.

☞ A large assortment of School Books, French Books, School Tablets, Phrenological Journals, Slates, Novels, Letter and Note Paper, Envelopes, Pens, Ink, &c.
No 4–11

PENNSYLVANIA CENTRAL RAILROAD.

CHANGE OF TIME AND DEPOT

On and after Monday, December 26, 1864, the trains of the Pennsylvania Railroad will leave the New Depot, at THIRTIETH and MARKET Sts., instead of Eleventh and Market Sts., as heretofore

The Second and Third, Fourth and Eighth, Green and Coates, Fifth and Sixth, Union Line, Tenth and Eleventh, Thirteenth and Fifteenth, Seventeenth and Nineteenth city Passenger Railways, connect with the Market St. Railway, whose cars run to and from Pennsylvania Central Railroad Depot in West Philadelphia

The cars of the Market Street Passenger Railway leave Front Street every two minutes commencing one hour previous to the times of departure of each train, and allow about 30 minutes for a trip

Their cars are in waiting on the arrival of each Train to convey passengers into the city.

On SUNDAYS—Cars leave Eleventh and Market Sts. at 7 45 P. M., to connect with Pittsburg and Erie Mail, and at 10 25 P. M., with Philadelphia Express

Mann's Baggage Express will, hereafter, be located at No 31 South Eleventh Street. Parties desiring baggage taken to the trains, can have it done at reasonable rates, upon application to him

TRAINS LEAVE AND ARRIVE AT DEPOT THUS:

LEAVE.	
MAIL TRAIN	at 8 00 A. M.
PAOLI ACCOMMODATION, No. 1	" 10 00 "
FAST LINE	" 12 00 M.
PARKESBURG	" 1.10 P. M.
HARRISBURG ACCOMMODATION	" 2 30 "
LANCASTER ACCOMMODATION	" 4 00 "
PAOLI TRAIN, No. 2	" 5.30 "
PITTSBURG AND ERIE MAIL	" 9.30 "
PHILADELPHIA EXPRESS	" 11.10 "
ARRIVE.	
PITTSBURG AND ERIE MAIL	" 6 10 A. M
PHILADELPHIA EXPRESS	" 7.05 "
PAOLI ACCOMMODATION, No. 1	" 8.20 "
PARKESBURG	" 9.35 "
LANCASTER TRAIN	" 12.30 P. M
FAST LINE	" 12.50 "
PAOLI ACCOMMODATION, No. 2	" 4.40 "
MAIL TRAIN	" 5.45 "
HARRISBURG ACCOMMODATION	" 9.10 "

Philadelphia Express leaves daily. Pittsburg and Erie Mail leaves daily, (except Saturday.) All other Trains daily, (except Sunday.)

For further information, as to time and connections, see bills and framed cards, or apply to

JOHN F. VANLEER, Jr., Ticket Agent,
At the Depot.

An Emigrant Train runs daily, (except Sunday.) For full information as to fare and accommodations, apply to

FRANCIS FUNK,
Jan '65 137 Dock Street.

DRY GOODS
AND
TRIMMINGS
SELLING AT
REDUCED PRICES.

MRS. S. SHORTER HAWKINS would respectfully call the attention of her friends and the public generally to a well selected stock of

SPRING & SUMMER GOODS,

which will be sold at the lowest cash prices Shrouding, flannel, cambrics, etc.

BALMORALS AND HOOP-SKIRTS.

Hosiery, Gloves, etc Gentlemen's furnishing goods. Also, Roundabouts and Waiters' Aprons always on hand. Ladies' ready-made Clothing.

N. B.—A pleasing variety of fancy articles to suit the most fastidious.

Call and see at the old stand,
S. SHORTER HAWKINS,
615 *Lombard Street, Philada.*
to Mar 1–4m

WASHINGTON HOTEL,
BY WILLIAM TAYLOR,
PROPRIETOR.
Corner of Bridge and Montgomery Streets,
GEORGETOWN, D.C.
No. 10 1 year

ONE PRICE CLOTHING.

JONES'
OLD ESTABLISHED
One Price
CLOTHING HOUSE,
604 Market Street,
(*Above Sixth*)

At JONES' Crescent One Price Clothing Store, the lowest selling price is marked in plain figures on each article, and never varied. All buy alike, whether judge or not. The stock is gotten up in a superior manner, expressly for retail sales. Those needing a good, substantial and fashionable article, should not fail to go to

JONES',
604 *Market Street,*
One Price Store.

COAL! COAL!!

Coal delivered to any part of the city, by large or small measure, by

T. J. BOWERS,
Coal and Kindling Wood Depot,
No. 634 *Lombard Street.*
April 15—tf

Private Boarding
AT 033 PINE STREET,
PHILADELPHIA.

The Subscriber, having FITTED UP HIS HOUSE with care, takes pleasure in announcing to his friends and acquaintances travelling, that he is prepared to accommodate them when visiting the city.

☞ Warm and Cold BATHS.

R. H. GLEAVES, Proprietor
April 22—6mo

SHROUDING
AND
LAYING OUT of THE DEAD.

MRS. MARIA HIGHGATES

Most earnestly solicits the patronage and attention of the generous public and her friends, as she is now in the business of shrouding and laying out of the dead, and will give all needed satisfaction. Residence—

No 1028 Barley street,
bet 10th & 11th, & Lombard & Pine Sts.

STOVE STORE.

The subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and the public generally that he has just fully stocked his store for the FALL and WINTER trade, with a general variety of the most approved patterns of

Gas Burner,
Parlor, Cooking, Fireboard, Chamber and Store
STOVES AND HEATERS,

which he offers at reasonable prices.

RANGES.
The National Range, Philadelphia Range, Globe Range, &c.
HEATERS—The VULCAN, &c.

Casting for Repairs
Job Work promptly attended to.

WILLIAM STILL,
107 North Fifth street, Philadelphia.

Orders received for Lehigh and Schuylkill Coal
October 1st, 1865. sep 21 3m

OLIVE BRANCH
BOARDING HOUSE
No. 814 Lombard Street, Phila.

Mrs H M Cropper respectfully announces to Travellers that she has opened a first-class

BOARDING HOUSE

for their special accommodation, in a central (to business or elsewhere) part of the city, as above named, where she will spare no pains to make her guests comfortable.

MRS M BENNETT,
HERB DOCTRESS,
NO 405 S. SEVENTH STREET, BELOW PINE,

is prepared to cure Debility of the System, Billious Fever, Diseases of Bladder, Diseases of Women, Nervous Disease, Scrofula or King's Evil, Dropsy, Piles, Cholera, Ague, Convulsions, Colic Cancer, Rheumatism, Mumps, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Erysipelas, Consumption, Deafness, Gout, Influenza, White Swelling, Whooping Cough, Croup, Gravel, Dysentery, Asthma, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Neuralgia, and Tumors

The Doctress will give her personal attention to any of the above diseases, and guarantee a cure without the use of mercury Her Indian syrups alone are used by her She can stop bleeding, and take out fire without blistering.

ORNAMENTAL HAIR WORK.

JOSEPH C. BUSTILL AND SARAH H. BUSTILL.
WIG MAKERS,
HAIR JEWELLERS,
AND
LADIES' HEAD DRESSERS,
No. 403 South Sixth Street,
Philadelphia.

WIGS,
BRAIDS,
TOUPEES,
FRIZETTES,
CURLS,
PUFFS

WHISKERS, MOUSTACHES, &c.,
STRAIGHT, WAVY, OR CRIMPED

Bracelets, Breast Pins, Watch Chains, Ear Rings, Finger Rings, &c.
BRAIDED AND MOUNTED TO ORDER.

Combs, Brushes, Soaps, Choice Perfumery, and Fancy Articles

Ladies' Hair-Cutting, Shampooing, Dyeing, and Head-Dressing.

BUSTILL'S CELEBRATED NEROLIAN HAIR TONIC.

A splendid preparation for promoting the Growth of the Hair—removing Dandruff—Cleansing, Beautifying, Softening, Odorizing, Invigorating, Beautifying, and preventing Premature Baldness.

Bustill's Compound Eradicator,

One of the most useful articles ever offered for shampooing the hair removing dandruff, preventing premature baldness, restoring soiled garments, removing grease spots, and curing rheumatic pains, Tetter, &c.

HAIR BOUGHT.

Letters for information in relation to the purchase of Hair will receive prompt attention. Barbers and others having Hair can find ready sale. sep 24-tf

Cupping, Leeching &
BLEEDING
ATTENDED TO BY
NATHANIEL L. DURHAM,
911½ CHRISTIAN STREET,
Also Solicitor for "Security Life Insurance Company."
Jan 7—No 8—1y

"THE BEST AND THE CHEAPEST."
REIMER'S PHOTOGRAPHIC GALLERY,
NO 615 & 617 NORTH SECOND STREET,
PHILADELPHIA,

Where you will find skilful hands, who use superior instruments, and have the advantage of a well arranged light.

☞ Pictures are made all sizes; from a Carte de Visite to a life size in oil, at prices which can guarantee good work, and at the same time be within the reach of everybody. Pictures are made life size from small Ambrotypes or Daguerreotypes 1y

JAMES C. CLARK, M. D.
(Eclectic.)
No. 818 Pine Street, Philadelphia, Pennsyl'a.

OFFICE HOURS.
From 7 to 9 A. M
From 12 to 2 P. M. } PHILADELPHIA
From 6 to 9 P. M.

Also, particular attention directed to all classes of Ulcers, recent or chronic. Treatment and cure, without the use of Mercury, or any other injurious drug, warranted.

Jan7—auf-1y

To The Travelling Public.

I most respectfully inform my friends and the public generally, that I have taken the large and commodious dwelling,

No. 1733 Addison Street,
PHILADELPHIA,
And have opened it as a first-class
Boarding and Lodging House,

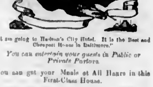
and will be happy to see all of my old friends, and as many new ones as may favor me with their patronage.

Your influence is respectfully solicited. I beg leave to refer to Mr. James W. Brown, Philadelphia.

MRS. ANN E. FOSTER.

N. B.—Hot and Cold Baths. Terms reasonable.
jul-1y

Hudson's City Hotel.



"I am going to Hudson's City Hotel. It is the Best and Cheapest House in Baltimore."

You can entertain your guests in Public or Private Parlors.

You can get your Meals at All Hours in this First-Class House.

No Improper Language or Behaviour allowed in this House.

Ice Cream Saloon, and Barber Shop attached to the Hotel.

Nos. 28 and 30 Corner of Bath and Davis Sts.,
(Near the Harrisburg Depot,)
Baltimore.

Dr D HUDSON, Proprietor July 8—tf

Poetry.

LANGLEY LANE.

A LOVE POEM.

In all the land, range up, range down,
Is there ever a place so pleasant and sweet,
As Langley Lane in London town,
Just out of the bustle of square and street?
Little white cottages all in a row,
Gardens where batchelors'-buttons grow
Swallows' nests in roof and wall,
And up above the still blue sky
Where the woolly white clouds go sailing by,
I seem to be able to see it all!

For now, in summer, I take my chair,
And sit outside in the sun, and hear
The distant murmur of street and square,
And the swallows and sparrows chirping near;
And Fanny who lives just over the way,
Comes running many a time each day
With her little hand's touch so warm and kind,
And I smile and talk, with the sun on my cheek,
And the little live hand seems to stir and speak.—
For Fanny is dumb and I am blind.

Fanny is sweet thirteen, and she
Has fine black ringlets and dark eyes clear,
And I am older by summers three,—
Why should we hold one another so dear?
Because she cannot utter a word,
Nor hear the music of bee or bird,
The water-cart's splash or the milk-man's call?
Because I have never seen the sky,
Nor the little singers that hum and fly,—
Yet know she is gazing upon them all?

For the sun is shining, the swallows fly,
The bees and the blue-flies murmur low,
And I hear the water cart go by,
With its cool splash-splash down the dusty row;
And the little one close at my side perceives
Mine eyes upraised to the cottage eaves,
Where birds are chirping in summer shine,
And I hear though I cannot look, and she,
Though she cannot hear, can the singers see,—
And the little soft fingers flutter in mine!

Hath not the dear little hand a tongue,
When it stirs on my palm for the love of me?
Do I know she is pretty and young?
Hath not my soul an eye to see?—
'Tis pleasure to make one's bosom stir,
To wonder how things appear to her,
That I only hear as they pass around;
And as long as we sit in the music and light,
She is happy to keep God's sight,
And I am happy to keep God's sound.

Why, I know her face, though I am blind—
I made it of music long ago:
Strange large eyes and dark hair twined
Round the pensive light of a brow of snow;
And when I sit by my little one,
And hold her hand and talk in the sun,
And hear the music that haunts the place,
I know she is raising her eyes to me,
And guessing how gentle my voice must be,
And seeing the music upon my face.

Though, if ever the Lord should grant me a prayer,
(I know the fancy is only vain,)
I should pray: just once, when the weather is fair,
To see little Fanny and Langley Lane;
Though Fanny, perhaps, would pray to hear
The voice of the friend that she holds so dear,
The song of the birds, the hum of the street,—
It is better to be as we have been,—
Each keeping up something, unheard, unseen,
To make God's heaven more strange and sweet!

Ah! life is pleasant in Langley Lane!
There is always something sweet to hear!
Chirping of birds or patter of rain!
And Fanny my little one always near!
And though I am weakly and can't live long,
And Fanny my darling is far from strong,
And though we can never married be,—
What then?—since we hold one another so dear,
For the sake of the pleasure one cannot hear,
And the pleasure that only one can see?
—*Good Words.—Robert Buchanan.*

The Family.

THE KINGLY SPIRIT, OR TRUE NOBILITY.

A Parable

(TRANSLATED FROM THE GERMAN OF DR. G. H. VON SCHUBERT.)

The rain-clouds had passed away, the winter was gone, the flowers appeared on the earth; the voice of the turtle-dove was heard in the land. Upon the walls of Jerusalem, too, and upon her towers, a solitary bird was singing its song. But the daughter of Zion heard not the loud notes of the early bird, her eyes were heavy with sleep; she was rocking herself in the dreams of a peace that was no peace. For more even than Pharaoh-Necho, whose power Nebuchadnezzar had broken, was this one, the King of Babylon, to be feared, since Joiachim, Judah's King, had rebelled against him. Joiachim did indeed imagine himself as secure within the walls of Jerusalem, against the military power of Babylon, as Hezekiah had formerly been secure against the host of Sennacherib. But that which had then defended Jerusalem against the sword of the Assyrians was not the strength of its walls, but rather the power of Hezekiah's faith; whilst, on the contrary, Joiachim and his people had turned aside from the fear of their God Jehovah to the vain worship of idols and to wicked works. They had forsaken the rock that had upheld them; they had forgotten Him their strong tower and defence.

But He, who is faithful and true, had not forgotten the covenant he had made with their fathers, for Israel was to be a people of promise and a witness to the truth of his word before all the nations of the earth. It is true the plants that had sprung up from the poisonous seed, sown in the time of Manasseh, had overrun the vineyard which he had planted for himself; yet whilst these had already ripened for the fiery furnace of his judgment, a better seed, for a new generation, was already sprouting from the hidden soil.

To this better seed belonged a few of those boys who had congregated within one of the gardens beyond the walls of Jerusalem, for the purpose of celebrating the approach of Spring by enjoying themselves, beneath the shade of the olive, in their boyish sports.

Had a skilful physiognomist passed that way, he would have paused to regard with special interest one among that interesting group. All, like Gideon's brethren, might indeed have been pronounced beautiful, like the sons of kings; but about this one—his name was Daniel—there was, apart from his comely form, still another higher attraction, such as mere external beauty cannot impart. From his clear eyes, beneath his lofty brow, and from the serenely mild features of his nobly-formed countenance, there looked out such a thoughtful spirit as is but rarely found in boys of his age. In this uncommon boy was blended the humility of a loving child, with that greatness and dignity which is conferred on men, not by hereditary high birth, nor by polite education, but by the discipline of the indwelling spirit.

The amusements of the afternoon were in accordance with the expressed desire of a majority of the boys, to be concluded with a play called "*The Play of the King.*" In playing this it was customary to determine by lot who among the company should represent the king, and who his princes, his officers and commanders of the army. But in a government where there are such masters, there must, of necessity, also be servants—a class, however, which the juvenile players, for the shadow of royalty, vociferously refused to personify. For they were all of them the children of the noble and mighty men of the land, among whom servitude and obedience were regarded as unseemly, because the idea of bondage accords but illy with the self-consciousness of high birth. Hence they were debating among themselves whether it would not be best either to omit in the play the part of servants altogether, or to call a few of the children of their slaves, who were sitting in a remote part of the garden, to personify them.

Daniel had been silently listening to the debate of his playmates, which had finally assumed the character of a personal quarrel between individual boys about the higher or lower rank of their respective birth. With a smile he now stept in among them exclaiming, "Be not provoked one with another; you need not cast lots among yourselves, for I myself will be your obedient servant."

"What, thou?" exclaimed Asaiah, Daniel's most intimate playmate. "Thou wilt be our servant? Art not thou of far nobler birth than us all? A scion of the house of David? And if, in our play, the lot should determine thee as our king, would not all of us serve thee far more willingly than any other among our number? For thou would'st not act as Pashur did but recently, when the lot determined him as our king, insult and rob us, for thou art good and prudent."

"Let it be even as I have said," replied Daniel, "for I know well what blessings the Lord confers upon those who serve. It behoves sovereigns and men in authority to govern and command, and servants to obey. Yet Solomon, the wisest among the kings, after God had promised to grant the prayer he had offered, petitioned Him still further for an obedient heart. But what is an obedient heart other than one that is open to the voice and commandments of the Lord, such a one as had been given to the boy Samuel in the temple at Shilo. Whoever hears the voice of the Lord in humble obedience, shall be taught of him, and be filled with the spirit of the wisdom, the counsel and discernment of the works and manifestations of God, with that spirit which like a king surveys the entire range of that knowledge which comes from God and which is able, in the strength of God, to control it. And as a king does not participate in the labors of his servants, nor eat with them out of the same dish, nor sleep with them upon the same couch, so also does the kingly spirit, which emanates from God, not hold communion with whatever, according to the law of God, is impure and abominable. Such a spirit was exhibited by Joseph, the son of Jacob, when, though only a servant in the house of Potiphar, he repulsed with abhorrence the advances of a lascivious woman who attempted to allure him to the commission of a crime hateful in the sight of God. And when this act of his kingly spirit had consigned him to a still deeper grade of servitude, when, within the walls of a prison, he had become the servant of its keeper, whose commands he executed, it became apparent that there is still a kingly power and dignity in the obedience of servitude. For amid the darkness of the prison the Lord was pleased to open Joseph's inner eye to the mysteries of the hidden future.

And when Pharaoh had called his captive servant near his throne, and made him the father and preserver of his people, he, the sovereign, was indeed more exalted by reason of his throne than Joseph; but Joseph was more exalted than Pharaoh by reason of his kingly spirit. It was the kingly spirit, too, which led the fathers of Ephraim and Manasseh, the Nasir among his brethren, amid the royal splendor of his Egyptian glory, to prefer the despised condition and humble homes of his people to the society of the inhabitants of the gorgeous palaces of Memphis. Yes, this spirit, whose ear had been opened to the voice of the commandments and promises of God, manifested itself even to the hour of death, for he charged the surviving generation not to leave his bones in the splendid burial vaults near the Egyptian pyramids, but to deposit them within the then poor land of promise.

So also did Moses, the servant of God, guided by the kingly spirit from God, fly from the splendor which the world imparted to the court of Pharaoh. And after he had, in the service of a shepherd, learned and practised obedience, God the Lord appeared to him, the shepherd, upon the holy mountain, as he did on his journey through the desert, and spake to him as a man speaketh to his friend. And the Lord in his might raised him who had been but a shepherd in Midian, like a God over Pharaoh, the ruler of nations.

The prophets, too, were so devoted in their obedience to the law of God, that they drew upon themselves the ridicule and hatred of the multitude. But their obedient hearts were filled with the spirit of prophecy.

Therefore, who would not, if it were left to his choice, ask the Lord more ardently for a kingly spirit, which knows the divine will and renders willing obedience to his guidance, than he would for a kingly throne? Who would not esteem Solomon's wisdom, which knew the works of God from the cedar of Lebanon to the hyssop upon the wall, a far more precious possession than all the splendor of the house of cedar which the wise king built for himself. And since the vessel, which God fills with his kingly Spirit, is an obedient heart, which, in the school of human obedience, is trained for obedience to God, I would rather, in this our play, act the part of a faithful and obedient servant, than raise my eyes to the phantom of kingly dignity."

Thus spake the boy Daniel to the other boys of Jerusalem.

Child's Cabinet.

HOW TO GET RICH.

(TRANSLATED FROM THE GERMAN.)

Little Elsie! yes, little Elsie was, after all, a little girl whom one could not always praise. She thought so very much about herself.

The first word she had learned to speak was: "MINE," and with this word she equally stretched out both her little hands after every thing she saw, no matter to whom it might belong—Her mother often slapped them for her, but to no good; for even after she had grown somewhat older and more sensible, she still retained the fault of wanting every thing.

"Do you know, Elsie," said her mother to her one day, "how one may grow rich?"

Elsie thought a moment, and then replied: "Yes, by getting a great many presents."

But the mother shook her head, and said: "No, not by *taking* much, but by *giving* much."

"O, mother," exclaimed Elsie, "why that's the way to get poor. I can't see how one is to get rich by giving much."

"I am not surprised at it," replied the mother, "for it is a mystery. God has so ordered it, and if you will only be a little observant, you will soon find, that I have spoken truth."

Now it so happened, that Elsie had another sister, whose name was Agnes. She was only about two years older than Elsie, and consequently also still a little girl. The two sisters were, however, very different in their dispositions—Only in one thing they agreed; they both were very fond of eating red-cheeked apples. Their mother had a great many of these laid by for winter, and would occasionally, when the girls had been very good, give them one apiece.

This she did the very day with which our story commences.

O, and how very nice and large these apples were; Elsie screamed for very joy when she received hers, and began immediately to eat away at it with all her might.

But Agnes continued to hold hers in her hand, gazing at it admiringly.

"O, how beautiful, dear mother," she said. "And did it not grow on our apple tree in the garden, from one of the little pink blossoms which come out every spring?"

"Yes, my dear child," replied the mother.

"Ain't it wonderful, dear mother?" continued Agnes.

"Yes, my child, wonderful and beautiful, like every thing else which the good God has made. He is so unspeakably good toward us, and has created all these beautiful and glorious things, that he might give them to us."

"Yes," remarked Elsie, "but he is also very rich."

"That he is," replied the mother, "yet his goodness is equally as good as his riches. Would that it might be ever so with us."

And, saying this, she kindly kissed both her little girls and went out into the kitchen.

"Come, Elsie!" said Agnes, "let us go out into the garden, and see whether the apple tree has again commenced to blossom. I saw some red buds on it yesterday."

Agnes skipped on ahead, whilst Elsie followed, less concerned about the blossoms on the tree, than about the apple she held in her hand, and of which she was again vigorously eating.

Agnes was still holding hers in her hand untasted, as they they were standing under the tree, on which some buds had actually already opened.

"How beautiful this looks," she rapturously exclaimed; but suddenly she stopped short, for she had heard some one close behind her heaving a deep sigh. She looked round, and, in doing so, beheld outside the fence a little ragged boy, who was casting wistful glances at her apple.

Agnes, on seeing him, blushed a little and seemed somewhat embarrassed, but the boy blushed still more, and appeared to be ashamed of his wistful look having been noticed. He was just in the act of running away, when Agnes stopt him.

"Wait!" she quickly called out to him. "You must first tell me why you are so sad."

Upon this the little boy stood still. Her voice seemed to sound so very kind.

"Alas!" he replied with a trembling voice, "my mother is so very sick; and I was only thinking about her, when I was looking at your apple; I thought how very refreshing it would taste to her."

"Who, then, is your mother?" asked Agnes, "and who are you?"

"Ah, my mother is a poor widow, and I am little Gottlieb. When she is in health, we get along well enough, but now she is sick in bed and can't work, we have, also, no bread."

Poor boy! Agnes' eyes filled with tears—Quickly she handed to him her apple, together with a large piece of buttered bread which her mother had given her. After what she had just heard, she would have looked upon it as sinful, to have eaten these things herself.

Elsie had already so far despatched hers, that scarcely any thing was left but the core, which she could of course not offer to the poor boy—However, she also ejaculated, very sympathizingly: "the poor boy!"

"Let us ask mother to send this poor woman some victuals!" said Agnes, "and, O, Elsie, we will tell him to come here every morning and share our lunch with us."

"No, Agnes," quickly rejoined Elsie, "for if we would do that we wouldn't have enough for ourselves. Rather let us ask mother to give him a piece of buttered bread every morning."

"But if we would do that," remarked Agnes, "then it would not be us that would give it to him."

"What difference would that make?" asked Elsie.

"I do not know, Elsie, but I would so much like to do something for him myself. You see, when dear mother, this morning told us that God was so unspeakably good, and gave us daily a great many very beautiful things, I felt so very sorry, that we were not more like Him."

"But, Agnes," suggested Elsie, "we haven't got so much to give as God has."

"No," replied Agnes with emphasis, "but then we are a great deal richer than we are kind. And we have a great many things which we might share with children poorer than ourselves."

Elsie cast her eyes to the ground. This sort of talk did not give her any pleasure, and she soon ran away and left little Agnes alone with her serious thoughts.

Neither did she afterwards ever again think of asking her mother to send the poor woman some victuals. Had it not been for Agnes, it would have been entirely forgotten. But Agnes thought of it, and was already, on the very next day, on her way to the widow's cot, with a well-filled basket. After this Gottlieb had to come every morning to her mother's house to get whatever they needed, when Agnes would always be on hand, honestly sharing with him her own lunch.

O, how glad all this made little Gottlieb, and how truly grateful he was for all these little acts of kindness! But one day he appeared with a face radiant with joy, saying that his mother had sufficiently recovered from her sickness to be able to again earn her bread, whilst he had been employed by a gentleman as an errand boy where he would receive all he wanted, so that Agnes need, in future, no more divide her lunch with him. With tears in his eyes he thanked her a thousand times for all her kindness, whilst Agnes felt sorry to think, that there seemed to be now no longer any one requiring her services. She had always felt so very happy, when bestowing her little gifts upon him.

On the following morning she looked very thoughtful after she had received her buttered bread, her usual lunch, from her mother's hand, and as for her apple, she could not eat it all. It seemed to her as if it would not taste as good now, as it did formerly, when she divided it with her little friend. For whatever may be the cause, I know not, I only know of a truth that divided pleasure is double pleasure.

However, whilst Agnes was thus standing, communing with her own thoughts, she all at once heard some one behind her softly calling her name. She turned quickly and behold, little Gottlieb stood behind her. But this time not to receive, as he had formerly done, any thing from the hands of his benefactress, but to bring her a large bouquet of beautiful flowers, which he had himself gathered.

With beaming eyes he handed it to her between the palings of the fence, outside of which he was standing.

"O, Gottlieb," exclaimed Agnes in an ecstasy of joy, "how very, very, beautiful are these flowers!"

"If they afford you pleasure," said Gottlieb, "I will bring you some every day, for there are a great many growing in the meadow near the house where I live, and it makes me feel so happy, so very happy when I can give you some pleasure in return for all the kindness you have shown me."

"Gottlieb," said Agnes, "I wish I could still do something for you. Please, take, at least, once more this apple from me."

"No," replied Gottlieb, with a determined shake of his head, "that would be impudent in me—for I now have plenty to eat."

"But I want you to take it only to please me," insisted Agnes, "only this once, please, do."

Gottlieb still continued to hesitate. At length, however, on his little friend still importuning him, he took it, smiled, nodded his gratitude and ran away.

Agnes gazed after him for a time, and when she turned around, Elsie was standing behind her, and with a look of astonishment exclaimed: "Why did you give your apple to that boy, when he didn't want it? I know," she continued, casting an envious look at the flowers Agnes held in her hand, "you want him to bring you some more pretty flowers to-morrow."

"No," replied Agnes, gravely, "It was not for that, but because it gives me a great deal more pleasure to know that he eats it."

Elsie now regarded her sister with a look of increased astonishment and even suspicion. She thought Agnes was not telling the truth, for she could not understand how one could derive pleasure from seeing others eat good things. But the flowers pleased her exceedingly, and she would very much liked to have got some of them herself. They were all of them wild flowers, such as do not grow in gardens, where, just at this time very few were in bloom, a circumstance which greatly increased Agnes' pleasure in her bouquet, which she carefully put into a vase with water and placed it on her sewing table.

How charming this looked! And so it looked every day, for grateful little Gottlieb brought a fresh bouquet on each returning morning.

Elsie became continually more envious and felt considerably vexed, because that stupid Gottlieb as she called him, did not bring her some flowers too. But the greatest vexation was still in store for her.

It was now the month of May, and in May was the anniversary of their dear father's birthday, an occasion which was always celebrated in a festive manner. Every member of the household would offer congratulations to him, accompanied sometimes by a trifling gift, as a token of affection. Their mother, especially, never permitted this occasion to pass by without making him a present, which she would always conceal, so long as ever the little girls could remember, under a wreath of lilies of the valley.

Hence she was very careful in raising these flowers, so that she might never be without them on that day. But it so happened, that this year they wouldn't do well at all. How it came she did not know, but they had all died out during the winter. She therefore bought some roots, and planted them in the flower-pots. However these too grew very sickly and gave promise of but few flowers. On the day before the anniversary of her husband's birth-day, she looked at them with a sad heart and said in a low and sorrowful tone, "I won't succeed with my flowers this year."

"Let us take them out into the sun, mother," said Agnes, "perhaps they will bloom there."

"Yes, yes," exclaimed Elsie.

The mother said yes, too, whereupon each one took a pot and carried it into the warmest part of the garden. Now all this would doubtless have been very good for the flowers, had it not been for an accident which befell them during the day, and by which they were destroyed altogether. It so happened that their neighbor's goats were feeding in a field adjoining the garden, which breaking loose that very day, jumped over the fence into the garden and ate the lilies of the valley root and branch.

O, it was so sad, when the mother came out in the evening to look after and take in her flowers, and found nothing save a few leafless stalks. Elsie and Agnes broke forth in audible demonstrations of sorrow, and the mother herself was so overcome with grief that tears came to her eyes.

O, how it pained those little girls to see their mother weeping. Agnes threw her arms around her neck and said, "Dear, dear mother, do not weep."

"Alas," replied the mother, "this is the first time, that I am unable to present your father with a wreath of lilies of the valley on his birthday. He is so very fond of them."

"Why, dear mother?" asked Elsie.

The mother smiled, though fresh tears were rushing to her eyes, as she replied: "When your father and myself met for the first time, I held a bouquet of lilies of the valley in my hand, and bore a wreath of the same flower on my head, and this happened to be just on his birth-day. Upon his telling me so, I presented him with the bouquet. Soon after this little incident I became his wife. That took place many years ago, but, as we love each other very dearly, we frequently call it to mind, and as often as the day returns, thank God anew for our happiness; and it gives me pleasure, at the same time, to have some lilies of the valley on the occasion, for they look so fresh, and as we inhale their fragrance they seem to say to us: 'God is faithful, God is faithful; He causes new joys to bloom every spring.' Alas! to-morrow will be the first time that we shall miss them."

Poor mother, she looked very sad indeed, and so did the children. With down-cast eyes they left the spot in silence. In passing up the garden-walk, however, Agnes suddenly heard Gottlieb's voice. This had the effect of cheering her up somewhat, and she quickly ran to meet him. Who knows, she thought, perhaps he can get me some lilies of the valley, for he had always brought her such nice flowers, and was even now holding a large bunch in his hand.

"Gottlieb!" she quickly called out to him. "Are there any lilies of the valley growing in your meadow?"

Gottlieb thought a moment, and then replied: "No, lilies of the valley do not grow there at all."

"O, how unfortunate!" exclaimed Agnes.

"Would you like to have some very much?" anxiously asked Gottlieb.

"Yes, very much, indeed, for to-morrow, for father's birth day," replied Agnes.

"How sorry I am," said Gottlieb, looking very sad.

Yes, and it was a sad and sorrowful time all over, for the birth-day table had to be set without lilies of the valley. Forget-me-nots and other fragrant spring flowers were there in abundance, but these did not prevent the father from missing his favorite.

However, presently there was heard a gentle tap at the window, and a low voice called Agnes' name. It was Gottlieb's voice. She knew it well, and, urged on by joyful anticipation, she ran out to meet him.

And sure enough there he stood, with sparkling eyes, holding up before her a large basket filled with lilies of the valley.

"Gottlieb! lilies of the valley," joyfully ejaculated Agnes. "Where did you get them?—Didn't you tell me that none grew here?"

"Nor do they," replied Gottlieb. "But I heard yesterday evening that they grew about a mile from here, far out in the woods, where I went right away and gathered this whole basket full."

The good little boy felt so happy in relating this, and truly, as with a radiant countenance he emptied his basket into Agnes' apron, it did not seem as if giving made him poorer. No, it was plainly to be seen that in his heart it had made him richer.

Elsie, with flushed cheeks, had witnessed the whole from the window. She was very glad, indeed, that lilies of the valley had been brought, but that they were again given to Agnes and not to her, this sorely vexed her, and as Agnes now came running in and poured the contents of her apron into her mother's lap, and was overwhelmed by her parents with kisses and caresses, she could no longer repress her tears.

"O, that naughty Gottlieb!" she exclaimed, "he never brings any thing to me, but always gives every thing to Agnes."

"Perhaps Agnes showed him more kindness than you did," suggested the mother.

"She certainly did," replied Elsie, "for she divided her lunch with him every morning. O, if I had only known that he was going to bring such nice flowers I would have done it too!"

"So," exclaimed the mother, looking very serious, "you would then do good to others only in the hope of receiving a reward in return—This, my daughter, would not benefit you in the least. For a charity bestowed only because we expect to reap double its value, is no charity at all, and does not, as I but lately told you, make us any richer."

"Dear mother," said Agnes, in a low voice, "I did not share my lunch with Gottlieb in the hope of being rewarded. Please do not think so."

"No, my child, I do not think so," replied the mother, "for you have realized the truth of what I said; you have become richer by giving. Is it not so?"

"Yes, mother," replied Agnes.

Elsie turned very red in the face, and hung down her head. She was beginning to see that her mother was right. "O, yes, she got all those beautiful flowers," she whispered.

"Not only those," replied the mother, but she gained also a great deal of love and gratitude from the hearts of others, and experienced a great deal of joy and happiness within her own. Is it not so, Agnes?"

"Yes, dear mother," replied Agnes, as she wound her arms around her mother's neck, who fondly kissed her, whilst the father affectionately caressed her.

As for Elsie, she stood there looking very woebegone, and feeling poor and forsaken. She now knew that we become richer by giving than by receiving, and that it is consequently also more blessed to give than to receive.

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

One of the best posted wine-makers at Cleveland, Ohio, says that if for five years to come the people of this country plant vineyards as they have for the past five years, there will be more wine and grapes here than in Europe.

An interesting trial took place in Ravenna, Ohio, last week, under the Ohio liquor law. A colored soldier named Greer, while in a state of intoxication, was robbed of $102 by some unknown persons. His wife brought suit for damages against the saloon keeper who sold him the liquor, and obtained a verdict in her favor of $130.

Fifteen hundred and twenty six steerage passengers arrived at New York one day last week on board the new English steamship Queen, from Liverpool. This is said to be the largest human cargo which ever crossed the Atlantic in one vessel and on one voyage.

PITTSVILLE is said to be the richest town of its size in Pennsylvania. Nearly six hundred persons pay taxes on more or less incomes over six hundred dollars.

Eight hundred Navajo Indians are settled on a Government reserve 150 miles southeast of Santa Fe, and two thousand more will shortly join them. They are very industrious, having built an irrigating canal, four miles long and twenty feet wide, through their territory. They have raised good crops this year. Col. Dodd, the Government agent, is now on his way to Washington to receive a large sum appropriated by Congress for the use of these Indians.

CANADA IN A BAD WAY.—Real estate has fallen seventy-five per cent. in the past eighteen months, in Canada, as a result of the general depression of business and the utter want of confidence that the people have in their government. Take Toronto as an example. In that city it is estimated there are 1300 empty tenements.

MR. DIETERICI, the great statistical authority in Europe, estimates the population of the world at 1,800,000,000, of which twenty-five per cent. are Christians. Half of the latter, 162,500,000, are Roman Catholics. According to a census of the communicants of that Church, taken in Rome in 1864, by counting the wafers consumed at Easter of that year throughout the world, the number of communicants was found to be but 34,000,000.

Advertisements.

ICH DIEN.

GLOBE HOTEL.

MRS WILLIAM P POWELL,

Proprietor.

No. 2 Dover Street, near Franklin Square,

NEW YORK

April 15—1 yr

William P. Powell,

ATTORNEY & SOLICITOR

In the adjustment and collection of claims against the United States.

No 1 & 2 Dover Street,
near Franklin Square,
New York.

Notary Public and Commissioner for the States of Vermont, Massachusetts and Connecticut.

Passports and Protections secured. July 8—tf

Henderson's

CAPITOL CLOTHING HOUSE.

510 Market St., first Clothing House ab. 5th.

THE PATRIOT'S DREAM.

[By our National Poet, Dr. Geo. Allen Spangler.]

It was in the merry month of May,
The moon so gently beaming;
Here and there and every way
Was as the sunlight dreaming.

Around the flower that bloomed that day,
My memory fondly clings;
But never can it fade away
From the Queen among the roses.

I saw her in her laurel green,
Her dress with silver stars so bright,
And the way she set with her purple hat
Holding the golden curls of light.

'Twas Independence Queen, I learned—
A garland of bright posies
For our brave boys when they returned,
To crown them with sweet roses.

N. B.—This Establishment keeps constantly on hand a large assortment of men's and youths' fashionable Clothing, at prices to suit the economical.

may20—4m E. HENDERSON, Proprietor.

CHARLES MAGAROE & CO.,

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN PAPER,

RAGS, &c

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

[*No. 32 South Sixth Street*]

AFRICAN CIVILIZATION SOCIETY.

GENERAL OFFICE.

African Civilization Building,
Dean St, near Troy Avenue,
Brooklyn, New York

BRANCH OFFICES,

No. 66, Sullivan St, New York,
and F Street, Washington, D C

OFFICERS

President.—Rev. A. N. FREEMAN.
Treasurer.—JNO. PETERSON.
Secretary.—Rev. H. M. WILSON
Assistant Secretary.—W. H. MORRIS.

This Society, incorporated under the General Act of the Legislature of the State of New York, most earnestly appeal to the friends of their race, and of education, to aid them in their laudable efforts to establish and sustain free schools among and for the benefit of the Freedmen of the South.

General Superintendent of Schools and Gen'l Agent,
REV RUFUS L. PERRY,
112, F street, Washington, D. C.

The 5th Article in the Constitution provides that, "The donation or subscription of not less than one dollar annually, shall constitute any individual, of good moral character, a member of this Society; and the payment, at one time, of twenty five dollars, shall make any person a life-member." July 22—tf.

$6 From 50 Cents.

Call and examine something urgently needed by every body, or sample will be sent free by mail for 50 cents, that retails for $6.

R. L. WOLCOTT, No. 170 Chatham Square, N. Y.
Feb 11—1yr

By authority of the United States.

Army & Navy Intelligence Office,

Nos 1 & 2 Dover Street,
Near Franklin Square,
NEW YORK

☞ Careful attention given to the collection of Pensions, Bounty, Back Pay and Prize Money.

july 8—tf Wm P. POWELL.

St. Charles United States Hotel.

MATTHEWS, FREEMAN & CO.,

PROPRIETORS

This hotel is now open for the accommodation of all who desire to sojourn a short time in

RALEIGH, NORTH CAROLINA.

The best of every thing is offered, and the patronage of our colored friends is solicited.

Aug. 30—3mo.

OUR OWN BOOK-STORE.

Catalogue of Books for Sale at the Book Depository of the A M E Church, located at No 619 Pine St., Philadelphia Pa

A New Pronouncing Bible, by Israel Alger,
The Life and Writings of Rev. A. Broaddus,
Fifty Years among the Baptists,
The China Mission,
Oriental Acquaintances,
Political Essays,
Letters from Switzerland,
Mabel, or Heart Histories,
Struggles and Triumphs of Religious Liberty,
In and Around Stamboul,
Trifonia Papers,
A Life Struggle,
Two Eras of France, by Autre,
The Adopted Heir, by Miss Pardoe,
St. Paul in St. Sophia,
Hints on the Formation of Religious Opinion,
Home Life, by Hague,
Fresh Gleanings,
The Exile of Florida,
Columbia,
Summer Pictures,
Anticipation of the Future,
Dora Barton, the Banker's Ward,
The Lives of Lincoln and Hamblin,
Debates of Lincoln and Douglass,
Large Family Bible, &c
Freedly's Practical Treatise on Business,
Solomon Northup, Twelve Years a Slave,
Lovell's Young Speaker,
The First Book of Science, by Norton and Porter,
Boys' and Girl's Illustrated Book of Birds,
Homer's Iliad, vols. 1 & 2 vols.,
Napoleon III., by Mrs. Brown,
Jefferson's Manual,
Lady of the Lake
Paul Reeves's Book of Gymnastics,
Robinson Crusoe, by G. J. Miller,
Boy's Own Book Extended, by G. J. Miller,
Webster's Common School Dictionary,
Pronouncing Bible,
Watson's Biblical and Theological Dictionary,
Watson's Theological Institute, 2 vols.,
History of Methodism, 3 vols.,
Whedon's Commentary on Matthew and Mark,
Horne's Introduction to the Bible,
Positive Theology,
The Poet Preacher,
Saints' Rest,
Pilgrim's Progress,
Defence of our Fathers. Bishop Emory,
Life of Wesley,
Covel's Dictionary of the Holy Bible, S. S.,
Cole's Concordance,
The Christian Maiden. Priestley,
Our Friends in Heaven,
The Sacred Hour. Rev M P Gaddis,
Sketch Book. Rev. W. O. Smith,
Missionary among the Cannibals,
Path of Life. Rev D. Wise,
The Missionary in Many Lands,
Rudiments of Public Speaking,
The Life of Faith Exemplified. Mrs. H. A. Rodgers,
Little Foot-prints in Bible Lands
The New Lute of Zion. For Choirs,
Memoir of Carvosso,
Young Man's and Young Lady's Counsellors.

HYMN BOOKS.

Fine Morocco, with Clasp,
" " without Clasp,
The Prices of Hymn Books,
Sheep skin, "

New Discipline,
Love Feast Tickets, per hundred,
Clark on the Promises,
Theological Compend,
Local Preachers' License, per dozen,
Local Exhorters' License, "
Marriage Certificates, etc.

SABBATH SCHOOL BOOKS.

Lectures to Young Men,
Harry Budd,
Village Blacksmith,
Infant Teachers' Manual,
Claude's Essay,
Gerald and his Friend Philip,
Daisy Downs,
Girls at School,
What Norman Saw in the West,
Jane Atherton's Year at School,
Little Tiger Lily,
Sweet Cora Bell
Hannah Lee,
Dairyman's Daughter,
Fletcher's Appeal of Common Sense,
Christian's Philosophy,
Memoir of Mrs Rodgers,
Light in the Valley,
Holy Angels,
Sylvia Austin,
Resurrection of the Dead,
Bible Pictures for Children,
Margaret Masham. A book for Young Ladies,
Stories in Verse,
Home Pictures,
Minnie Wingfield,
Young Gold Seeker,
Self willed Susie,
Life of Whitefield,
Fletcher's Perfection,
Christian's Pattern,
Little Amy's Falsehood and Four Little Words,
Gold Dollar,
Betty,
Hard Text,
Jeanie,
My Missionary Book,
Our Father in Heaven,
John Elias,
Stories in Rhyme,
Also, a variety of smaller ones too tedious to mention
Sabbath School Hymn Books, per dozen,
Catechisms, No. 1, per dozen,
No. 2, "
No. 3, "
Questions on the Old Testament,
Questions on the New Testament, per dozen,
Consecutive Questions on Matthew,
Mark,
Luke,
John,
Sabbath School Almanacs,
Books, Missionary Tracts, etc

PUBLIC SCHOOL BOOKS.

Course of Composition and Rhetoric,
First Lessons in English Composition,
Weld's Latin Reader, per dozen,
Greenleaf's Com School Arithmetic, per doz.,
Brown's Grammar, improved, per dozen,
Cutter's First Lessons in Anatomy and Physiology, per dozen,
Mitchell's Geography and Atlas,
Outlines of Physical Geography, per dozen,
Mitchell's Ancient Geography and Atlas, per dozen,
Bernard's U. S. History, per dozen,
A Anderson's U. S. History, per dozen,
Smith's Grammar,
Progressive and Etymological School Book,
Alsop's Algebra,
&c., &c., &c.
Also, Stationery, such as Ink, Paper, Pens, Envelopes, Pencils, Slates, etc.

THEOLOGICAL WORKS.

Bengel's Gnomon on the New Testament, 2 vols., price per vol.,
Notes on the XXXV Articles,
Schmucker's Popular Theology,
Lowrey's Positive Theology,
Whedon's Commentary,
Covel's Dictionary,
The Memoirs of Stoddard,
" " Cone,

SABBATH SCHOOL PRESENTS.

Glen Morris Stories,
Sweet Story of Old,
Henry's Birthday,
A Mother's Gift,
Sunday's Pictures,
Willie Books,
Father's Presents,
Meadowside Stories,
Jessie Books,
Lives of Eminent Men,
Alden Series,
Youth's Library,

We hope, that brethren of our connexion and friends will send orders, accompanied with the cash, for such works as they themselves ought to study—also the Sabbath Schools—so that our Depository may have an upward, and not a downward tendency.

I remain, your humble and obedient servant,

ELISHA WEAVER,
General Book Steward

Intelligence Office.

HELP WANTED

At Mrs. M. P. Gibbons' Agency for the employment of help, at No. 1113 Pine Street, Philada.

Also, operating on the sewing Machine, together with fashionable Dressmaking. Sept 24—6m

THE BOOK DEPOSITORY

OF THE

AFRICAN M. E. CHURCH,

No. 619 Pine Street,

PHILADELPHIA.

We keep on hand, in connection with our other books Sabbath school books of various kinds. Question Books. Catechisms, Nos. 1, 2, and 3. We have a good assortment of such books as are generally used in the Public Schools. Also, Stationery, Inks, Pens, Paper, Envelopes and Blank Books.

WM. H. LONGFELLOW,

SURGEON DENTIST,

No. 1126 Redman Street.

Between 11th and 12th, and Lombard and South Sts

PHILADELPHIA

Every department of Dentistry attended to. Persons waited on at their residence, if desired

Nov 17

SHROUDING,

Mrs. JANE JOHNSON & Mrs ANN WEAL

Would respectfully take this opportunity of returning their sincere thanks and of expressing their gratitude to their numerous friends and patrons for their liberal patronage in times past—and also to say that they still continue to carry on business at the same place,

No 616 South Eighth Street, Philada.,

and are always prepared to serve customers at the shortest notice possible.

☞ TERMS MODERATE ly

MRS. H. S. DUTERTE

General Undertaker and Furnisher,

Respectfully informs her friends and the public, that she still continues the Undertaking business at the old establishment, No 634 Lombard St., and being thankful for past favors, hopes still to obtain a share of the patronage of the public.

Ready made Coffins always on hand. Also a handsome Hearse and Carriages, with careful drivers, and funerals on the most moderate terms.

F. CHAMPION'S

NEW AND SECOND HAND

CLOTHING STORE,

No. 12 Myrtle Avenue, Brooklyn

CLOTHES MADE TO ORDER.

Also, Second hand Garments Cleaned, Repaired or dyed, at short notice

SECOND-HAND CLOTHING CONSTANTLY ON HAND, FOR SALE

8—ly.

THOMAS CHARNOCK.

GENERAL FURNISHING UNDERTAKER

NO. 427 SOUTH 5TH ST.,

Second Door Below Bethel Church.

DRY GOODS

AND

Trimmings.

713 LOMBARD STREET, PHILADA

MRS C. E HARDING,

Having taken the Old Stand, 710 Lombard Street, has just opened a full assortment of

STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS,
HOSIERY & TRIMMINGS

ALSO,

Ladies' Ready-made Under-clothing,

AND

GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS

☞ Before purchasing elsewhere, call and examine our stock. *Philadelphia, Oct., 1864.*

Oct13—9 mos

AVERY COLLEGE,

Allegheny City,

PENNA.

The Spring Term of this Institution will begin on Monday, April 18th, 1864, and end on the 6th of July following.

This College, duly incorporated under the laws of Pennsylvania, has special claims upon the patronage of colored parents, and affords excellent facilities for obtaining an education to colored youths of both sexes.

Through the philanthropic munificence of the late Rev Charles Avery, it possesses a handsome, ample and convenient college edifice, furnished with a fine library and a good assortment of philosophical, chemical and astronomical apparatus. It is to be hoped that the patronage extended to this Institution will be such as to refute the assertion too often made, that a benefaction, of which the colored man is the object, always meets with an ungrateful return.

The collegiate year of forty weeks is divided into three terms, of fifteen, thirteen, and twelve weeks respectively.

The tuition for term in the several departments, embracing a course of instruction from the common English branches to the highest studies ordinarily pursued in American Colleges, is $3. Board in respectable families of Pittsburg and Allegheny cities can be obtained at reasonable prices.

Further information will be given upon inquiry addressed to the Principal, ap8-1y

GEORGE B. VASHON, A. M.

If you wish your clothing made to look equal to new, go to the Old Established

STEAM-DYEING, SCOURING, AND REPAIRING WORKS,

NO 139 S FIFTH ST., ABOVE WALNUT, AND NO 1003 SHIPPEN ST., PHILADELPHIA, PA.

JAMES W. BROWN,

For merly with Granville Stokes, No. 605 Chestnut St.)

CHARLES W. BRISTER,

CONTINENTAL RESTAURANT,

NO. 717 LOMBARD STREET, PHILA.,

(Above Seventh St., under Philadelphia Institute,)

Where he continues to keep always on hand the very best assortment of OYSTERS and other refreshments—hoping that all his friends and the public in general will favor him with their patronage.

☞ Meals served at all hours. Families supplied with Oysters of the best quality and flavor at the shortest notice

☞ Also, public and private waiting done on the most reasonable terms. ly

BOARDING

AT FAIRHAVEN, NEW JERSEY.

Miss JANE JOBS wishes to announce to her friends and the public generally that she still keeps her HOUSE at Fairhaven open for the accommodation of boarders. Her house is located on the banks of the river, near Sandy Hook Bay, convenient to both Salt and Fresh BATHS. In view of the great facilities and advantages combined in her establishment, she hopes to receive a continued liberal patronage from the public. tf

JAS. B. RODGERS,

(Successor to Wm S Young.)

STEAM-POWER PRESS

BOOK, NEWSPAPER, AND JOB

PRINTING OFFICE

52 & 54 North Sixth Street,

PHILADELPHIA

Books, Pamphlets, Cards, Circulars, Catalogues, Paper Books, Minutes, Checks, &c., and Commercial work of every kind printed, ruled, and bound to order

THE CHRISTIAN RECORDER.

Published by the African Methodist Episcopal Church in the United States, for the Dissemination of Religion Morality, Literature and Science.

Rev. Elisha Weaver, Editor. PHILADELPHIA, SEPTEMBER 30, 1865. Vol. V.—No. 39.—New Series. Whole No. 248.

THE CHRISTIAN RECORDER
is published every Saturday on behalf of the
AFRICAN METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH,
BY
REV. ELISHA WEAVER,
General Book Steward and Editor
No. 619 Pine Street, Philadelphia.

Notice.—All letters and matters pertaining to the Book Concern, subscribers, sale of papers, and all moneys belonging to Book Concern or for paper, must be directed "Christian Recorder," Box No. 3979, Philadelphia, and all matters sent by express, and in our city, must be directed to E. Weaver, No. 619 Pine St.

All letters pertaining to private matters, should be directed Box No. 3979, Philadelphia.

TERMS.

Two Dollars and fifty cents a year, payable in advance; or three dollars a year, if not paid in advance.
Single copies six cents.

ADVERTISEMENTS

We solicit advertisements of all descriptions, suitable for a religious newspaper, which will be published as follows;—

Cards or Advertisements, inserted for one year, provided they do not exceed eight lines, ten dollars, paper included; or, eight dollars without the paper,—six months, for six dollars, paper included,—three months, four dollars,—one month, $1 50, paper in each case included.

All Advertisements must be accompanied with the cash.

CORRESPONDING EDITORS OF CHRISTIAN RECORDER

Baltimore Conference,	REV. B T TANNER.
Philadelphia "	" A. L. STANFORD.
New York "	" L. PATTERSON.
New England "	" W. W. GRIMES.
Ohio "	" SAMUEL WATTS
Indiana "	" ÆNEAS McINTOSH
Missouri "	" M. M. CLARK
California "	" T. M. D. WARD

Poetry.

THE ALPINE HORN

When varying hues of parting day
O'er evening's portals faintly play,
The Alpine Horn calls far away,
Praised be the Lord.

And every hill and rock around,
As though they loved the grateful sound,
Send back, 'mid solitudes profound,
Praised be the Lord.

Just Heaven! has man so thankless grown,
He brings no anthems to thy throne
When voiceless things have found a tone,
To praise the Lord.

Ah, no, for see the shepherds come,
Though hardly heard the welcome home
From toil of day, they quickly come
To worship God.

The book that taught their hearts to bow
And childhood's laugh and sunny brow,
All, all by them forgotten now,
In praise to God.

Kneeling the starry vaults beneath,
With spirits free as air they breathe;
O pure should be their votive wreath,
Of praise to God

How lovely such a scene must be,
When prayer and praise ascend to Thee
In one glad voice of melody,
Eternal Lord!

All space thy temple, and the air
A viewless messenger to bear
Creation's universal prayer,
On wings to Heaven.

O that for me some Alpine Horn,
Both closing eve and waking morn,
Would sound and bid my bosom scorn
The world's vain joys!

Its treasured idols all resign,
That when life's cheating hues decline,
The one undying thought be mine,
To praise the Lord!

For the Christian Recorder.

A LETTER FROM BRO SPRIGGS.

HOLLIDAYSBURG CIRCUIT.

MR. EDITOR:—I commenced my second quarterly meeting in Hollidaysburg, on the 20th of August, and we have had a very nice time. The attendance was very large, and they seemed to be all of one spirit. We had preaching in the morning, and being deprived of an elder we could not hold the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper. We held love feast in the afternoon, and the spirit of the Lord seemed to be among us, and to witness the different expressions of love. I explained to the church the cause of not having an elder upon that occasion, and that from the great necessity for elders down South, the Bishop could only spare one elder to attend three circuits, and that it was impossible for him to attend all at once, or in time for those meetings to come off. I had on a previous occasion got the Rev. Mr Daugherty, (white,) who is pastor of the M E. Church at this place, to attend and administer the communion. He is a very fine man, and in both a Christian and a gentleman, but he happened to be out of town that day.

I can say to the public in general, that Hollidaysburg Circuit is doing very well, and if I am successful with my undertaking, it will certainly astonish the conference I will let the public know what that enterprise is after awhile, when I get it more in order.

I left Hollidaysburg for Altoona and arrived there on the 27th, and held quarterly meeting They are doing very well, and are engaged in the enterprise of which I spoke above.

I started for Bellefonte, and arrived there on the 3d of September. I held quarterly meeting there in the same manner. I got the church into the same enterprise, and they all appeared to be willing to do their part I am trying to make the people understand that their happiness does not consist in their shouting and singing, but in knowing what causes them to shout and sing King Solomon has said, "Get wisdom, but with all thy getting, get understanding." Why does not the same rule apply to the Church? Is not God the same wise and intelligent being that he ever was? If so, then he wants intelligent worshippers, who understand the law of their Church, the law of their country, and the law of nature. Some persons are of the idea that they have a kind of religion that gets into the heart before it enters the head If so, then it must come up from the earth, instead of coming down from God out of heaven I thought that every thing that attracted had to enter the head before it could get into the heart. A member of one of our churches once said, that "he thanked God that he did not know any thing about the Bible, for the religion that he had was in his heart." There are too many of this kind.

I will now give you a short detail of the finances of the church On the 4th of August we held a trustee meeting, and at that time the church was one hundred dollars in debt. On the 27th, the brethren made an effort to raise a portion of that money, and on that occasion there was a special sermon preached by Bro. Thomas Parent, one of our young assistants in the cause of Christ His text was "I am the God of Bethel," this subject was selected for a particular purpose; there had been something said relative to our church not being legally authorized But when Bro Parent was done telling the history of our church and her travels through the wilderness, and called on the word of God to prove his assertions, he allayed a considerable amount of their superstitions, and also brought our members more together

The Brethren who are engaged in raising the money are: W Williams, Josiah Davis and Joseph Cole Brother Williams suggested the idea of getting up a band, and by this band they raised $37 50, Bro. Cole collected $22 00 from the public; the whole amount raised that night was $59 50. Bro. Williams led the band No 1. and Bro Davis No. 2. Now I have let the public know what we are doing in this way, as a general thing.

I arrived in Williamsport on the 8th, and held quarterly conference on the 9th, and a meeting on the 10th We had a most delightful time here, I called on the Rev Mr Price of the M E. Church of this place to assist me, and he very kindly accepted the invitation, and expressed his gratification to be with us on such an occasion. He preached an eloquent sermon from the second chapter of Paul's Epistle to the Ephesians, and fourth verse, "For his great love wherewith he loved us." After which he administered the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper and baptised the children I never saw in all my travels a white man act with so much of a Christian spirit, and when he had got through he went around among the brethren and sisters and shook hands with them, and appeared to manifest a great interest in their future welfare, and when he was about to leave he told me that any time I wanted assistance to call upon him, and he would readily give me his assistance. Now, we talk about equal rights and marks of distinction and sociability, but none of these things will come without an effort, therefore, I think it is as good a plan as we can institute, in trying to get these men come among us, whenever we can get them; for they are men of intelligence, and have great influence among their people.

For the Christian Recorder.

OUR CHARLESTON LETTER.

Progress of local affairs in the city,—Convention in Session for re-organizing the State—Feelings of the whites toward the blacks—Our plea for Suffrage

MR. EDITOR:—Since my last communication there has been much progress made in the settlement of our local relations. Business is rapidly increasing in our city, and the general hurrying to and fro of men and vehicles, loading and discharging goods at the rail roads and vessels destined for the various points, is truly cheering. The peaceable demeanor of the people in this city, is indeed, a source of security to all classes. The thrift, energy, industry and perseverance of the colored people, since the emancipation, has astonished the enemies of that measure.

Colored people are seen working every where, and at every thing, and would be engaged in more business, if they had the means. There are hundreds without work, not because they will not work, but because they cannot find employment.

I gave a statement in my correspondence written on the twelfth of August, from this city, of the condition and progress of the people, and the various avocations in which they are engaged, but that communication and its contents of $30 has never come to light. I have watched for its appearance for weeks. In it I gave a sketch of the progress of our churches, and the public opinion in this city I hope you may find it and save me the trouble of recapitulation.

Among the things of vital interest to the colored citizens in this state is: the action of the State Convention, which assembled in Columbia, on the 13th inst., to re-model the old Constitution, and re-instate this daughter of Rebellion in the Union. The message of the Governor is already published, and breathes forth the future policy which will be pursued by this state toward its colored citizens The following shows the *animus* of the governor, and the repentants who are restored to power by the *unjust policy*, (*unjust to the colored men* who have sheltered and fed the hungry, fleeing and pursued Union soldier, when hunted by blood hounds and confederate-chivalry,) which has authorized us from all participation in the government, who promised us life, liberty and protection, but now it is about to hand us over to the tender mercies of our haters

The Governor in speaking of the Republican Party says: "The radical Republican Party North, are looking with great interest, to the action of the Southern States, in reference to Negro Suffrage, and whilst they admit, that a man should be able to read and write and have a property qualification in order to vote, yet they contend that there should be no distinction between voters on account of color *They forget that this is a white man's Government, and intended for white men only; and that the Supreme Court of the United States has decided that the Negro is not an American Citizen under the Federal Constitution* You will settle this grave question as the interest and honor of this State demand."

Thus we have the old dogmas of 1850, the *Dred Scott* decision re-affirmed, and the return to the Democratic heresy, which has fermented and kept alive the contentions and bickerings in this country for the last fifty years.

If this policy, which is here announced by Governor Perry, which ignores our manhood, and denies us a place in the body politic; a policy which places us and our posterity at the mercy of designing politicians, and political tricksters, a policy which disregards all the solemn pledges given to a people in the midst of the mightiest rebellion on which the sun has ever shone A rebellion which has created an Andersonville, with its stockades and lines of death; which has developed such refined demons as Wirz If after the streams of blood shed at Port Hudson by black men, for the nation's life against traitors, and on other fields red with our blood and white with our bones, this policy is to be our reward, then have we bled in vain,—so far as the impression is made on those for whom we have fought is concerned

We do not expect that the men of the South, who have been our masters, and who have been seeking the life of the nation, and the downfall of this Republic, will do justice by us in these matters of politics. But we look to the people of the North to do justice by us, because we have deserved it at their hands.

Governor Perry felicitates the convention and himself with the idea that henceforth there will be no more occasion for discord in this country; that the interests of the north and south are inseparable, and nothing therefore, since slavery is abolished, can disturb our repose.

Happy for this country if this were true But there is a law of eternal progression, which is found in human development, eliminated through human governments, *which governments should comprehend the consent of the governed*. Without this principle no government is Republican or Democratic in the true sense of that term. Do the present administration and the Provisional Governors appointed by the President, think that six millions of people who have been born, reared and educated in all the American ideas of personal freedom, of national pride, with the love of country, with adoration for the "dear old flag," which has become the emblem of their liberty and the synonym of their deliverance, will be satisfied with the husks of liberty, and that there will be no more agitation? If so, they are mistaken. The Hungarians were not abject slaves, the Italians and other European nationalities, which have been struggling for centuries for liberty, their birth-right, have been moved by the same spirit of progress, which has made America the happy asylum of all who have sought a home on her shores.

The African race on this continent have the same desire for liberty: they wish to be recognized as men, they want no invidious distinctions because they are black: they are just as God has made them We cannot change our complexion, but we will change our intellectual status, we will educate our children, and otherwise qualify ourselves for usefulness and good citizenship

Will not this people among whom we have been reared, and who have contributed to our degradation more than any one else, by closing the school houses, sealing the Bible, and shutting up all the avenues of learning to our race,—will they not be generous enough to take us by the hand and assist us to rise to manhood? Will Governor Perry and the convention now assembled at Columbia, lend themselves to continue our degradation in this the freest and greatest republic that the world ever saw? Will the North, who have praised our valor in the field, and our good conduct during the rebellion, as a people, good-natured, peaceable and well disposed toward the North during the war,—will they now lend their aid in replacing the iron yoke of political disability on our necks and our children, for generations to come? We implore you not to do so. Why should you fear our influence at the ballot-box? We have been true to you in every contingency. In the South the black man has been true to you. In the North we have not been traitors. And now that peace is restored, give us our liberty with all the rights of freemen, and we shall help to bind up the wounds which the sword has made, and share with you the blessings of a free government. C.

For the Christian Recorder.

REV. H H GARNETT IN LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY.

MR. EDITOR:—On Sunday morning, Sept. 17th, the glorious orb that brightens the day, had already made some two or three hours' march towards the western horizon, when musing by ourselves over the labors of the past week, we thought of a very pressing invitation we had received to visit the Centre St. M. E Church, to preside at the organ, which had just been purchased by the Sabbath School.

On our arriving, and having been comfortably seated for some time, we saw a noble and stately-looking *black man* enter the school-room door After taking a good look at the gentleman as he proceeded up the isle, we recognized in him that good and great man, Rev. Henry Highland Garnett. After an introduction to the Superintendent of the school, by the Rev. Henry White, of the 5th St. Baptist Church, Mr. Garnett was then introduced by the Superintendent, Mr. Johnson, to the children and teachers

He then made a few brief remarks to the children. He commenced by saying, "My little friends, I have just come among you to make a short visit. This is the first time I have ever been in Louisville. I have often thought I would like to visit this place and see the people."

He spoke to the little ones with regard to their future usefulness, &c. After giving a short sketch of his travels through Virginia, he said the school reminded him of a large school he visited in that State, under the Rev. *John M Brown's* charge. After a few more interesting remarks, Mr. Garnett withdrew from the school, amid the eager gaze of the little ones.

At 3 o'clock in the afternoon, we visited the 5th St Baptist Church, under the charge of the Rev Mr. Adams As we understood that Rev. Garnett was to preach, we were treated to an excellent discourse He announced the hymn commencing—

"Sinners, the voice of God regard,"

Which was sung in one of the old soul-stirring tunes, (Lanesborough) by an efficient choir. Now came an affecting prayer by the Rev Henry White.

Mr Garnett now read from the 8th chap. of Jer., commencing at the 18th verse. After this he gave out the hymn

"Come, weary sinner, in whose breast,"

Which the choir sang to the old tune called Warwick He now announced his text from Luke ix 18, 19, 20. After a few introductory remarks, he said he had recently been on a visit among the brethren in the South, and was going still further South. He felt proud of now addressing his friends in Louisville for the first time

His discourse was very interesting and affecting There were, at the same time, a great revival going on in the church

At 7 o'clock in the evening, we visited *Quinn Chapel*, to hear him again The services commenced by singing

"Blow ye the trumpet, blow."

After which an affecting prayer was offered by the Rev. R T W James, of the 5th St. Baptist Church After singing

"Come, ye that love the Lord,"

The Rev. Mr Garnett gave his text from Zechariah ii 4. His discourse was principally to the young people. The words were "*Run, speak to the young men.*" He did speak to some of their hearts, for some were caused to weep aloud.

During his preaching, he recited part of *Pollok's Poem, on Time*, commencing with

"I asked an aged man,"

Which seemed to throw a gentle calm and stillness over the congregation.

On Monday evening, Sept. 19th, by special invitation from the Rev H L Brooks, we visited Asbury Chapel to hear a lecture from Mr. Garnett, who arrived about 8 o'clock After singing and prayer, the speaker was introduced by the pastor, Rev. Mr. Brooks.

The lecturer gave for his subject, *The Secret of Success*. After which he alluded to the new scenes and duties which are surrounding us His reasoning last seemed to take his audience by storm

We need not comment upon the sublimity of his lecture, as every one of your readers who has any knowledge of him can imagine what it was, and how it was appreciated After showing the people the *secret of success*, and the hinderance of success, together with some well-timed remarks about the disposition of our people toward each other, he took his seat amid great applause.

The Rev *Mr. Butler*, of the M E Church, being present, announced that Mr. Garnett would lecture at his church, on to morrow (Tuesday evening.) Mr. Garnett said it was to be his farewell lecture He wished to see every gentleman and lady present. His subject was, *The future destiny of the Colored People in America*

On Tuesday evening, at 8 o'clock, the Rev. Mr. Butler introduced Mr. Garnett to one of the largest audiences known in Louisville. The Centre St. M. E. Church was crowded to its utmost capacity. Every seat, nook, and isle was filled. He spoke one hour and forty-five minutes, during which time he elicited tremendous applause from both white and colored people

At the conclusion of his lecture, he eulogised the death of our lamented President, *Abraham Lincoln*, and concluded by reciting one of Whittier's Poems, suited to the occasion He took his seat amid *thunders* of applause

A very large collection was now taken up. Old men and women, young men and ladies, boys and girls, all rushed up to the table with their *greenbacks* and *currency*. Mr. Garnett made one or two remarks to the people in Louisville, which seemed to carry them home with lighter hearts than when they came. It was this: "Friends, you need not fear the people of America driving or exterminating you from the United States. There are more white people would cry than colored They are not going to let you go. All will be right after awhile. You know it is better to work for Mr. *Cash* than Mr. *Lash*. A black man looks better now to the white than he used to do. He looks taller, brighter, and more like a man The more money you make, the lighter your skin will be. The more land and houses you get, the straighter your hair will be. With these, and a number of other spicy remarks, Mr. Garnett treated his audience

Yours fraternally, TACIT
Sept. 20th, '65

For the Christian Recorder

"A HOP AT THE BANNEKER HOUSE"

As there has been an article published in the columns of the *Recorder*, we will admit a reply, which shall end the entire affair in our paper.—ED.

MR EDITOR:—In your edition of the 2d inst., appeared an article with the above caption, and, as the sentiments therein contained do not agree with the facts, I have taken the liberty to address you.

During the past season I kept the Banneker House at Cape Island, N J., and endeavored in every way to make it comfortable and pleasant for my numerous boarders. On the evening of August 17th, without my consent and knowledge, a large party of ladies and gentlemen, (none of whom belonged to my house,) assembled at the Banneker, and without consulting me as to the propriety of their acts, immediately instituted one of the roughest and most indecorous "hops" that ever disgraced the goodly "City of the Sea."

In this unbecoming and unexpected intrusion, I did not know what to say or do. My house was full of boarders who were aroused from their quiet slumbers by the incessant and boisterous acts and noise of this intruding party. I found that my house was filled with a set of men and women, who had no business there, and were liable to a prosecution for their acts. What was I to do? I remonstrated and earnestly advised them to desist and leave the house. To this I received a negative reply, and with their loud laughing, screaming and dancing, tearing up and mutilating my carpets, the disgraceful hop went on, until long after the city clock had struck the silent hour of midnight. In fact, they made the night hideous with their noise.

At last, finding persuasion had lost its influence, and that "forbearance had ceased to be a virtue," I summarily turned off the gas lights This was their *quietus*, and amid groans, curses, and hisses, the party vacated my premises. And, as if to add still more infamy to their acts, one of that party penned the article that lately appeared in your paper. Not content with violating all the rules of civilised society, not satisfied with the injury they did to my house and furniture, they yet dared and attempted to cast reproach and dishonor upon the good name of the "Banneker," and the character of its proprietor.

Their acts were acts of villany, their language worse than Hottentot, and the article in question a manufactured patch work of falsehoods It is a libel, and its author soon will be held to answer its publication, and, perhaps, upon that occasion, he will be required to substantiate the sentiments he represented as truths I recommend him to a careful husbanding of his resources

It was my greatest pleasure and constant aim to please and make comfortable and happy all my boarders,—to keep my house quiet and respectable, and this breach of my domicil and my home was an outrage upon society, and an everlasting stigma upon the perpetrators My son, whose character can be fully sustained in this city, is also assailed in the scurrilous article that appears without a signature, and I have ever believed that the man who writes without a signature, is no man at all, but a coward and a rascal.

Such, Mr. Editor, are the facts I am a woman. My character is protected My defence is my safeguard, and my honor my shield.

I am yours truly,
MRS ANN M TEAGLE,
No 411 South 10th st,
Philadelphia

For the Christian Recorder

PREJUDICE.

MR. EDITOR.—As it is said that the rebellion is passing away, and that slavery is following in the same train we also desire that every incident which this doubled-dyed system of iniquity has engendered shall likewise be numbered with the things that were. We ask that prejudice against a man, or set of men, because he or they be not of the same color as another man, or set of men, shall also be obliterated Within the last four years there has been given to this nation four of the most instructive volumes that were ever given to any nation on earth, written by the hand of divine wisdom, for their future conduct and instruction,—and so comprehensive in their character, and conclusive in their results, that no one need be mistaken therein Each year contains a volume God has spoken to this nation to *repent of their sins*—to deal justly, and love mercy. Will they take the timely warning? Many, we fear, are already beginning to stumble over the right of franchise As the slave is now emancipated from his master, the question arises, "Shall he not also be emancipated from the Government, both State and National?" for he is still politically enslaved. Emancipation does not stop at his master's door only, but at all those who have assisted in his enslavement But some one, in his stumbling, cries out, "They are too ignorant They must first be educated before the ballot can be safely trusted in their hands" Poor, superficial reasoning! How do you expect to instruct and educate your child in the rudiments of reading and writing, while you withhold from his hand the book or the pen, telling him that he must obtain a proper knowledge of their use before he can be safely trusted to handle them How can any one suppose that he will ever be so qualified, when you withhold from him the very means by which he is to obtain the necessary qualification? The thing is so absurd that it only needs to be mentioned We say, place the book in his hand, and THEN instruct him in the proper use of it; and he will become so enlightened, that he may instruct others to become even more proficient than himself

So we say, in reference to the freedmen, place the ballot in their hands, and then instruct them in the proper use of it. While you urge their ignorance as a plea to deprive them of the right of franchise, you urge the same plea as did the master to keep them in slavery. "He is too ignorant for freedom," said they, as though slavery could qualify him for freedom. Did military necessity notice such a plea? Let history answer

The last four years tell their own story. The cry comes from every valley, hill and mountain-top, to strike off every yoke and let the oppressed go free. But we must look in some other direction to find the true cause of this opposition to the right of franchise. It is but a plain palliation for slavery itself. It is a well-known fact that slavery deprived them of the exercise of this natural right. Therefore, it is not to be expected that slavery will restore it We take the following from the "Sunday Morning Times," of July 9th, 1865:

"We pronounce no disparagement of the colored race when we say that the great majority of them now just rescued at such a cost from the brutalising influence of slavery, are less capable to decide, or even to comprehend those vexed questions of abstract and recondite knowledge, than any other people who could probably be found outside of Africa."

This declaration is based upon the glaring fallacy that the freedmen of the Southern States are more ignorant and debased than any people in the world, except those in Africa. I meet this faulty accusation and this inhuman disparagement with a plump denial These very people have just decided one of the most complicated and one of the most vexed questions that ever existed in the United States,—a question which has set at nought the best genius and the wisest statesmen the country ever produced; and yet we are coolly asked to believe that they are the most ignorant people in the world, except those in Africa It was they that gave the turning point to this rebellion. It was they that decided the victory in favor of the Union Where is the man, or set of men, that are bold enough, or base enough, to attempt to contradict it? If there are such, let them step forward We are prepared to meet them.

Slavery seeks to destroy the freedom of the ballot-box—the very genius and spirit of Republican Institutions. This fact is so well known, that it needs no comment. Shall it be said that after the growing light of Christianity has shone for eighteen hundred years—when ages of human progress have gathered their results for our instruction,—I say, shall it be said, as we view slavery in its political aspect, in the light of its horrid consequences, as shown over the track of centuries, in the light of its desolating effects, marked out through the whole pathway of history,—with all this information before our eyes, that we are still unwilling to let the politically enslaved go free? Will not this nation give up its heart to the moving impulses which are urging the world up to the higher light and broader truth? We need holier politics, a higher type of statesmanship, a nobler motive for political action,—the recognition of government as coming from God, and deriving all its sanctity from the divine command When the glory and dignity of true human government, recognising God as its Author, and his principles as the guiding light in administering the affairs of the nation, then, and not till then, will American Slavery cease to walk and live

JOHNSON WOODLIN

Philada, Sep 23d, 1865.

THE SPECULATIVE MANIA.

A confirmed gambler is seldom reformed It is far easier to turn a drunkard from his cups, and quench his thirst for the exciting draught, than to establish a new principle of action in the breast of one who has given himself up to this passion for unlawful gain. Few persons who have never been possessed of this madness can realize the hold it takes upon its victim Dickens has depicted one phase of this in the grandfather of Little Nell; but to most readers the picture seems very unreal, a mere creation of the novelist's fancy, and not one in a thousand would be willing to admit that he could ever be transformed to such a likeness. The temptation, however, is very subtle, and the delusion with it must be very pleasant, since there are so many who fall while professing to see their danger, and, in spite of the terrible examples that are so eloquent of warning

For the Christian Recorder

FROM SALEM, N J

MR. EDITOR:—You will admit this short epistle a place in your columns, as I wish to inform your readers of what we are doing in this vicinity towards improvement I also wish to encourage our people in the feeble effort towards improvement, intelligence, morals and religion.

The Sabbath School had nearly died out, and in order to revive it, we called together the remaining few, and we resorted to the grove. We had a beautiful day, with the exception of a little shower which soon passed over, after which addresses were delivered by the following ladies and gentlemen: Miss Carrie Lee, Miss Jane Crosberry, Miss Mary Cox, and other ladies, and Mr William Steward, of Bridgeton, N J., Mr. Samuel Vanbrackle, of Philadelphia, and your humble servant, (N H T) The committee provided refreshments for the benefit of the school, from which we realized $78 From this a school revival took place, and after a reorganization the following officers were appointed:

Superintendent, Wm Wilson; female teachers, Mrs Amanda Turpin, Miss Jane Crosberry, Miss C Wilson, Miss T. Sheppard, Miss L. Crosberry, Miss M Turpin; male teachers, Wm. Wilson, Jr., T. Harris, E Lee, D Robinson, and B. Lee; librarians, J Wilson and Miss Carrie Lee

We made a purchase of a new library, at a cost of $40 Our school now numbers from sixty to seventy scholars in fair weather We have organized a sewing circle in our charge, in which the ladies take great pleasure and are quite busy making up articles, and are preparing to hold a fair which will take place about the holidays The officers of the circle are,

President, Mrs. A. Turpin; Vice President, Mrs E Lee; Secretary, Miss Jane Crosberry, Assistant Secretary, Miss Mary A Turpin, Treasurer, Mrs M S. Gibbs

We also have in our city an E R. League The object of which, you are aware, is to contend for the elective franchise in this state

Yours, &c., N H TURPIN
Salem City, Sep 16, 1865.

For the Christian Recorder

LETTER FROM XENIA, OHIO.

MR EDITOR:—Allow me to report the proceedings of a society formed in the A. M. E Church, known as the A M. Church Aid Society. This society has done much good, and is not weary in well doing, but remembers that the promise is not to the swift nor to the strong, but to those who endureth to the end. Hence we are endeavoring to do "whatever our hands find to do," that will dispel darkness and sin from our midst, and build up the Church of Christ." Our membership numbers eighty-two.

On the 5th a meeting was called by order of the President and Secretary To this call many of the members and friends of the enterprise responded. After the minutes of the previous meeting were read by the secretary, the roll was called, and many answered the call, by paying their monthly dues. After which Miss Annie M. Smith was called upon to read an essay, she being notified at a previous monthly meeting to prepare the same Allow me, Mr. Editor, to insert this essay, written upon one of the most important subjects Which is as follows:

MOTIVES TO PRACTICAL CHARITY, OR GOOD WORKS.

Ladies and Gentlemen:—Societies are the gathering together of people into one body, that by their untiring efforts they may accomplish either good or bad designs Societies whose design it is to promote good and great undertakings are beneficial, and much needed among us as a nation They cast an influence over the uninterested portion of the community in which they convene, which is lasting and irrepressible. But a society whose object is to destroy the moral faculties which are implanted in man as a steady guide through life, is not less destructive to its membership than to those who are within the limits of its blasting and appalling influence.

The land of Uz in the eastern world, was the dwelling place of a distinguished prince, a man no less distinguished for his benevolence than for his sudden reverse of fortune. We are not prepared to say whether Job belonged to any particular benevolent society, or that he was governed by any constitution demanding him to give to the poor, the needy, and administer to the wants of the disconsolate, or that he was governed by any law, more than by the natural instinct of the charitable heart with which he was favored, (a blessing which many abhor and scorn as a deadly poison,) but that he naturally breathed their spirit, and abounded in those works of charity and kindness so characteristic in their noble callings, there is no question But these gifts of Christianity did not shield him from the changes and afflictions of the world. In the morning on which he rose no cloud flitted across the heaven to dim for a moment the brightness of his vision A thousand streams of pleasure flowed around him, and filled his cup of enjoyment. The canopy of a serene sky hung over his head, and a carpet of the green earth lay beneath his feet Nature in all her loveliness smiled about him, and promised lasting happiness. The charms of wealth, the splendor of oriental magnificence sparkled in his eye, while the melodies of song enraptured his ear Servants waited his pleasure and thousands were ready to do him homage. He beheld his flocks whitening the hills, his oxen plowing in his fields, and his his herds grazing in his pasture, while his children, gathered around the convivial board, were rejoicing at their brother's house All the endearments of friendship, love and truth, clustered about his family and home. In the midst of prosperity and influence stood this great and good man as the centre of the social circle, his sons and daughters gathered about him, and with filial affection rejoiced a father's heart But lo! how soon was this bright scene overshadowed with midnight darkness, how soon did all these enchanting visions pass away, and perish forever! In an hour of unapprehensive security, he was robbed of his wealth and stripped of his children All earthly happiness faded as the moonlight scene upon an Italian sea.

Then it was that he rose in the morning the the greatest of all the men in the east, overwhelmed with grief and despair, sat down at evening to bewail his misfortune and weep over the ruins of his departed glory Though resigned to the unexpected calamity, the tender recollections of the past came over his mind and the remembrance of deeds of charity which he could now no longer bestow, gave poignancy to his grief When he beheld the children of poverty whom he had clothed and fed, but whom he could clothe and feed no more, the sight filled him with pain, and under the feelings of a heart alive to the noblest sentiments of pity he exclaimed in anguish of spirit, "O that I were as in months past, as in the days when God preserved me: when the ear heard me, then it blessed me; when the eye saw me, then it gave witness to me; because I delivered the poor that cried, the fatherless, and him that had none to help him. Then the blessing of him that was ready to perish came upon me, and I caused the widow's heart to sing for joy." What an illustrious example of charity is here presented for the imitation of all who desire to become true philanthropists! It is the duty of all who belong to the Church of Christ, or benevolent societies, to become practically acquainted with the principles and amiable character of such persons whose motto is to accomplish good from pure motives of heart.

Among all the Christian virtues Charity holds the most distinguished place Her circle embraces every other, and is the root from which they spring. Benevolence is the essence of her nature, and consists in love to God and man. All the duties and principles of morality and religion come within her bounds. The universal happiness of men is the grand object at which she aims in all her movements. This is the end of her being; the object sinks of all her desires and efforts On this, and this alone, her eye is fixed, as the daughter of Heaven; for this purpose she came to earth, dressed in robes of love. For their end she takes up her abode in the bosoms of mortals, and lives, and plans, and toils

In this world of sin, she beholds a miserable race dwelling together, all exposed to innumerable trials Without regard to kindred or name she seeks to alleviate the sufferings and promote the welfare of all. It is her glory that "she seeketh not her own interest," exclusive of the happiness of others. She rises above self, and with out-stretched arms embraces the whole family of mankind, whose wants she delights to supply, and whose miseries she delights to relieve

As a dispenser of good to a suffering world she will have an end But in her nature, she is as immortal as God, from whose bosom she came Charity never "*faileth.*" She will survive the sun, moon and stars. She will out-live the ruins of the whole material universe. Permanent as the eternal throne, she will rise and shine, when Faith and Hope are no more

It is her nature to work, while she continues here on earth, where so much is to be done. She works by love. This is the power that impels her to action—the moving principle of all her operations. She is the sum and substance of every virtue on earth or heaven. Being active in her nature, she cannot lie dormant in the bosom where she dwells. She prompts her subjects to every good work Her hand has laid the foundation, and reared the superstructure of every truely benevolent society that ever existed among men

The A M E. Church Aid Society is the fruit of her labors, no less than the evidence of her being Her name is engraved upon the heart of every true Christian, and upon the walls of their sacred room, to remind every one with whom they may perchance to have dealings, of their neglected duties of practical charity. To the performance of these duties, motives are not wanting

Among them, the *Benevolence of the Deity* stands conspicuous. Perfectly happy in Himself, in the enjoyment of His own infinite blessedness, nothing was needed and nothing could be added to increase His boundless felicity The attributes of His being, the perfection of His character, constituted a source of unlimited happiness, incapable of augmentation.

Prompted alone by the goodness of His nature, by the overflowing of His active *benevolence*, His power was put forth in the creation of other beings, to adore His perfection, to participate in His bounty and share in His love It was for this purpose alone that He brought into existence the innumerable worlds that rise, roll and shine in the regions of infinite space, and hung them around His throne as evidences of His power, and a theatre of action for His boundless benevolence

For this end, His hand formed every world and system, and peopled them with all their various inhabitants For this end, He created the one that shines by night, and the moon and stars that give light. For the same object, too, He laid the foundation of the earth, and peopled it for the dwelling place of man.

In this world, wherever the eyes are turned, what a vast scene of wonder opens to the eye, all resplendent with the glories of Divine goodness! Heaven and earth, sea and air—all creatures and things, fashioned by His wisdom and upheld by His power, speak the benignity and proclaim the beneficence of their great Creator. There is no land where the operations of His goodness is not seen; no place where the voice of kindness is not heard.

Throughout the wide domains of earth, every object that meets the eye, whether animate or inanimate—every beast that roams the wilderness, every fish that swims in the ocean, every bird that flies through the arches of heaven, displays the benevolence of God in His handiwork. If, from this general survey, we look at man as a particular object of His workmanship, and examine the wonderful mechanism of his body, in every member, organ, limb, bone and ligament—if we look at the head, hands and feet—if we view the eye, the ear, or any other part of the frame, and see how exactly each is adapted to the use for which it was designed, and then contemplate the mysterious, complicated, and yet harmonious movements of this curiously and nicely adjusted piece of machinery, how strikingly is exhibited the goodness of the Divine Architect, in so forming and arranging the whole, that all its parts should conspire to promote the happiness of man

Nor is the goodness of God less displayed in the constitution of the mind than of the body. Look at its powers and facilities for knowledge and improvement—its intellectual and moral perceptions of truth and duty—its power to arrange its thoughts, to associate, to compare, and combine its ideas, to reason and decide upon the great variety of subjects embraced within its and anticipate the future. Its fears to warn us of danger, its desires to excite us to action, and its hopes to cheer and support us under the various trials of life.

Now, do not the faculties of the mind, in their design, operation, and wonderful adaptation to the use and purpose intended, bear the bright impress of that divine goodness by which they were bestowed, and manifest the desire of their great Creator for the happiness of the whole rational family? In what way could His benevolence to our race have been exhibited in a more striking form? If we learn man, and lure our attention to the place of his primeval abode, we shall see equal evidence of the Divine goodness, and find equal cause of wonder at the display of His benignity and kindness.

Placed in the midst of Eden, robed in beauty, and perfumed with flowers—free from evil and care, disease and death, he walked forth in the dignity of his nature, as the lord of creation. No thorn sprung up in his path to annoy his footsteps. No clouds darkened his prospects, no disappointment agitated his mind.

Under the culture of his hand, the rivers flourished and the flowers bloomed. No worm corrupted their roots. The softest zephyrs played among their branches, and bore away upon their wings the sweetest fragrance.

At morn the song of birds will wake him from repose; at eve the murmuring brook lulls him to sleep. The trees cover him with their shadow, and supply him with their fruits, while the river meandering at his feet, slakes his thirst.

All without and all within are as calm and unruffled as the peaceful pool, reflecting the image of heaven. Divine benevolence was written in capital letters upon the door of his tent, and the goodness of his Lord was the theme of his morning and evening hymn.

ANNIE M. SMITH.

(*To be continued.*)

The Christian Recorder.

Philadelphia, Saturday, Sept. 30, 1865.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Our correspondents will please notice the following:

1. All matter intended for this paper must be directed to Rev. Elisha Weaver as *Christian Recorder*, or it will not be published.

2. All matters appertaining to books, paper, money, must be directed to Rev. Elisha Weaver, Box 2975, unless sent by express, when they should be sent to our house, No. 619 Pine street, Philadelphia.

3. All persons sending any thing for publication should not send manuscript written with a lead pencil, or it will not appear in the paper. We are sorry that we have had to exclude some communications written in this way already, as they were not legible.

ELISHA WEAVER,
Editor and General Book Steward.

THE COMING CONGRESS AND THE LEGISLATURE OF THE SO-CALLED FREE STATES.

To our people of the different States of America:—

Dear Brethren and Friends:—As Congress will soon convene for the purpose of legislating for their countrymen, and inasmuch as we are to all intents and purposes bona fide citizens of the United States—having been born and nurtured upon her soil, and knowing no other country as our birth-place—it therefore behooves us to claim all the rights and privileges of any other class of citizens, though now deprived of them, contrary to the laws of Almighty God, and every thing pertaining to civilization. The American people have robbed us of our rights; and we, being the minority, have been taken advantage of. We therefore recommend that every State wherein our people are deprived of those rights shall send from three to six of the most influential men they have—men of good moral character, to the city of Washington, and let them remain there as "lobbies," to use that influence upon the members which is necessary to cause them to vote in the right direction upon all questions concerning our people.

To do this, it will require money; and we call upon our people in every County and State at once to take this matter in hand, and never stop until the desired object is accomplished. It can be done. We call upon all of our ministers having charge of circuits and stations,—Methodists, Episcopalians, Presbyterians, Baptists, and all others, to attend to this matter. And let us, in the name of all that is good and holy, strive and determine to do something; for so long as we lay dormant, we may always look for a certain class of the white people to keep us down, under their feet.

Let all of our papers published throughout the country urge this point. It is easily to be seen by every observer that if Illinois had not sent Mr. John Jones to the Legislature of that State, the black laws would probably be yet hanging over them.

In view of this fact, let every State see to the matter, and send from three to six men from each to Congress, and pay them to remain there as long as we shall desire. In regard to the State Legislatures, whenever they meet, there should be some two or three persons sent by every State, or more, if necessary, and their expenses paid by the people; for the Legislature must be attended to as well as Congress. It requires an influence to be brought to bear upon the Legislature. Money will do almost any thing under heaven, except purchasing the priceless jewel of Christian religion.

We hope that our people will not fall asleep now, but wake up; for the hour of trial and tribulation is at hand.

THE UNION LEAGUES.

We hope that the Union Leagues of the several States will push this matter through. We are glad to learn that the National Convention, lately held in Cleveland, Ohio, made provision for sending Mr. John Langston to Washington. This is a good beginning, and we hope that it will prove the happy dawn of freedom for the oppressed of earth.

Our people have fought, bled and died to save the country. Have we not just as much right here as any man or woman that ever trod upon American soil? Most assuredly we have. Then let us never rest content until we enjoy our full rights; for the Lord of Hosts has promised good unto Israel.

We hope to see the Anglo-African, Colored Citizen, Pacific Appeal, Daily Tribune, Colored Tennessean, The Two Communicators, and all the rest of our papers come out boldly on this subject, with colors flying and bayonets glittering in the sun.

THE CORNER-STONE

Of the Hall to be erected by the members of the Henry Brooke Tabernacle, No. 16, of Thornbury, Delaware Co., Pa., was laid on Saturday afternoon, Sept. 23d, at 2 o'clock, by the Rev. Stephen Smith, assisted by Rev. Luke Smith and others of the H. B. Tabernacle, of West Chester, Pa.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

We call particular attention to Mason and Hamlin's Cabinet Organs, for Churches, Schools, and Drawing rooms.

This firm stands among the oldest in the country, and it is a great pleasure to us to recommend to the community at large their instruments as being of superior workmanship, and second to none in the world. If, therefore, any of our Churches or friends are in need of such an instrument, we cheerfully recommend them to patronize the above-named firm.

ARTHUR MERTON; OR, SINNING AND SORROWING.

We have received a copy of the above named book, through the kindness of Messrs. J. C. Garrigues & Co., of No. 148 South Fourth Street, Philada.

The author of this book is Miss Caroline E. Kelly, author of "Beraise, the Farmer's Daughter," and "Hell." It contains 288 pages, and is most beautifully bound. The letter G is displayed conspicuously on one side.

We have not yet perused it enough to give a satisfactory account of the matter contained herein. It gives a good history of the Merton family—fully illustrating a poor widow and her children, and the way provided for "Arthur's" employment. It is one of the most interesting books we have ever read of the kind. It is a book well adapted for the Sabbath School Library. All those who know any thing about the writings of Miss Kelly, acknowledge her to be one of America's best Sabbath School compilers. All the Sabbath School children love to get hold of any book written by her.

No one can read the contents of this book without feeling greatly upon every subject on which it treats. It is embellished with four very fine illustrations. The price of this book is $1.25. It can be had at our book-store, No. 610 Pine St.

CORRESPONDENT SICK.

Mrs. Julia Collins.

We are sorry to inform our numerous readers that we received a letter, informing us of the illness of our correspondent of "*Curse of Caste; of Slave Bride*" notoriety. We hope that her sickness is not unto death. We look forward to a speedy return of health and the continuation of her beautiful story.

N. B.—Many persons are anxious to know whether this story will be published in book-form. To all such persons we have only to say, that we do not know whether it is the author's intention to publish it in book-form or not.

GREAT ODD FELLOW'S CELEBRATION AT BALTIMORE, MD., ON THE 6th OF OCTOBER.

This bids fair to be the grandest affair ever given in this country by colored people. The members of the order in this city have gone to a great expense and trouble for the accommodation of all our citizens who may wish to go to see the celebration.

The members have also made arrangements with the Baltimore Railroad Company, so that ladies and gentlemen can make the round trip for $4.50. They can extend their stay, if they wish, to *ten days*.

We refer our readers to their advertisement in another column of this issue.

A NEW SALOON.

We notice that Mr. C. C. Blue has opened a first class saloon at 610 Pine St., and from all appearances it will be well patronized. Such a place has been needed for a long time, and we hope our people will take advantage of this pleasant retreat, where they can regale themselves and friends without coming in contact with those things which are generally associated with a public place, viz., whiskey, bad language, &c., &c. We wish Mr. Blue much success, for we believe he has spared no pains to arrange every thing for the comfort of his guests.

A GERMAN-ENGLISH AND ENGLISH-GERMAN DICTIONARY.

We have received from SCHAEFER & KORADI the first number of a series in which they contemplate publishing a complete German-English and English-German dictionary. The work will be that of Dr. Chr. Fr. Grieb, revised and greatly enlarged by Prof. J. C. Oehlschlaeger, and will consist of 32 numbers, of 80 pages each. Published at the low price of 25 cents per number.

There can be no doubt of the success of the work, judging from the names of those who have the oversight of its editing and publishing, and those studying the German will most surely be profited by subscribing to the same. We shall notice further, and give each number a thorough examination.

THE SOCIAL, CIVIL, AND STATISTICAL ASSOCIATION.

The Social, Civil, and Statistical Association, of Philadelphia, will give a course of lectures this fall and winter, as they did last winter, having secured the services of the most distinguished men of the nation.

SELECT SCHOOL.

Mrs. Amelia W. Adams, the wife of Rev. E. J. Adams, who has been a missionary to Africa, will teach a select school, for the benefit of such as may desire to send their children. The school will commence on the day announced in her advertisement, which will be seen in another column of our paper.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

Newport, R. I., Rev. E. T. Williams, for Mrs. A. Wilmore, $1.25. Franklin, Pa., W. Nesbit, for Mrs. N. Nesbit, 2.50. Alton, Ills., Rev. J. M. Wilkerson, for P. Merton, 1.25. Cleveland, O., Rev. J. A. Warren, for Mrs. N. J. Adam, 2.50; L. Newson, 1.25. Davenport, Iowa, Rev. P. C. Cooper, for books, 10.35. Natchez, Miss., Rev. N. Fitzhugh, for W. Starr and J. Miner, each 2.50.—Uniontown, Pa., Rev. R. A. Johnson, for books, 12.00. Brooklyn, N. Y., Rev. J. Woodlin, for books, 2.00—papers, 4.00. Morristown, N. J., Rev. W. H. Winder, 6.00—for books, 3.80. Chatham, C. W., H. Jackson, 5.00. Polkeville, Pa., M. Brewer, 2.50. Frederica, Del., Rev. W. H. Williams, for Minutes, 3.75; for Miss Johnson, 1.50. Davenport, Iowa, Mrs. M. J. Wells, 1.25. Cambridge, O., Rev. W. G. Ralph, for books, 13.75; for Mrs. Morman, Mrs. Jackson, W. Wooden, and Mrs. Strader, each 2.50. Columbus, O., Rev. W. Ewing, per Rev. O. Graham, 3. Hagerstown, Md., Rev. W. Waters, for Rev. J. Jones and Mrs. R. A. Hill, each 2.50.

For the Christian Recorder.

BISHOP CAMPBELL AND THE INDIANA CONFERENCE.

MR. EDITOR:—By the last number of the *Christian Recorder*, Sept. 9th, the readers of that journal are informed that two charges were preferred against Rev. A. T. Wood, for immoral conduct in the Indiana Conference, and that he was condemned and suspended from all official standing in the Church, without being found guilty of any crime. Such is the substance of the article.

I deny the statement, and assert that it is not true. Two charges were preferred against that brother, of a nature sufficient to exclude a man from the kingdom of grace and glory. There was evidence, and too much evidence of his guilt before that Conference.

Rev. A. T. Wood was found guilty upon the evidence of facts produced in his two trials before the Conference. For some reason best known to the Conference they applied the law, and inflicted the very least instead of the most severe punishment upon him. The matter may end here, but I have serious doubts of that being the fact. If Conferences will not punish men for the highest crimes under heaven, the people have reason to thank God, that the laws of the country will sometimes punish them. It is neither just nor true that the Indiana Conference condemned or silenced Rev. A. T. Wood without evidence of guilt being found against him. On behalf of the Indiana Conference, I call upon you for the insertion of this correction, which is in accordance with her published minutes.

Again, it is true that "Brother Williams came, as an ordained elder, ordained by Brother Green," and that "it was decided not valid," but it is not true that "the ordination of these men are acknowledged by the country."

What does the Editor mean by these attacks upon the Bishops and Conferences? Did the General Conference appoint him to sit in judgment upon their acts? We are determined to know more about this matter at another time and place. The race is not always to the swift nor the battle to the strong.

But again, the Editor, disagreeing with two out of four Bishops, about this matter, wants the Bench of Bishops called to come to some conclusion on these difficult matters. What benefit is to be derived from calling an episcopal meeting about the validity of the ordinations of Brother Green? The Bishops who have decided against the validity of the ordinations of Brother Green will stand by that decision until it is reversed by the General Conference, a power somewhat higher than the Bench of Bishops.

You are not the author of the idea that there should be a yearly meeting of the Bench of Bishops of the African Methodist Episcopal Church. It came altogether from another source many years ago. That was not a production of the Editor's brain. It was given to him by another party more than once. The Editor has no right to steal the ideas of other men and give them as his own, when he has been requested to publish the very same ideas for another.

No year should be allowed to pass by the Bishops of the A. M. E. Church without an Episcopal meeting. But not for the purpose of setting aside the judgments which have been given by any one or more of them in an annual Conference, but for other purposes, such as agreeing upon what decisions to give upon certain points, if they can agree; but above all and particularly, for the purposes of arranging their work for the coming year, in order to prevent collisions in the details of their work: to arrange the time of meeting of the Conferences, so that, if need be, two Bishops may always be present at a Conference. And further, that suitable changes and transfers may be made of the ministers to different and important fields of labor, with other like important matters. But there is no need of calling a meeting of the Bench of Bishops to determine the legality or the validity of the ordinations by Brother Green, because the Bishops, who have decided, in an Annual Conference, against their validity, will remain firmly by that decision forever, until it is set aside by a General Conference of the Church.

Give yourself no more trouble about that matter, Mr. Editor: the decree has gone forth. If it does not suit you, come forth like an honest man, in an Annual Conference, and file your appeal from the Bishops' decision, to the General Conference. It shall be received and filed by the Conference for you. Don't be a coward by making attacks upon the Bishops and Conferences in the newspapers, and under cover of seeking the interests of the Church, but really, seeking personal revenge for purely supposed personal indignities, received by you from certain parties. Remember the Lord hath said, "Vengeance is mine, I will repay;" and again He saith "Touch not mine anointed, and do my prophets no harm."

J. P. CAMPBELL.

Leavenworth City, Kansas, }
September 13th, 1865. }

THE EDITOR'S ANSWER TO THE BISHOP

In relation to the action of the Indiana Conference in the case of Dr. Wood, relative to the various charges preferred against him.

As will be seen by his article in this number, our worthy and distinguished friend, Bishop CAMPBELL, has seen proper to give a flat denial to certain statements made by us in the RECORDER of August 9th. Coming as it does from a Bishop—one occupying as high a position as can be exercised in our Church—we are completely astounded at the unmistakable contradiction. We can scarcely believe that the Bishop would make use of such harsh and unkind language towards us as may be found in his communication in our columns,—and especially so, if he has taken the precaution of *carefully considering* our article in the issue of September 9th, No. 36, where the objectionable remarks in reference to the case of Dr. Wood are made—made, not in a spirit of criticism, but in good faith! We demand that Bishop Campbell shall read our *entire* article—not merely a stray sentence here and there. In justice, this, at least, is due us. Now, let it be fully understood that we were an eye witness and close observer of the whole affair, and feel confident that we can fully sustain each and every statement made by us in reference to the action of Conference. The RECORDER of September 9th shows that Dr. Wood was *charged* with collecting money on false pretences, (purporting to be sent to California.) This much was couched in a letter sent by a good and honest minister of the Ohio Conference. Upon its being read, Dr. Wood most emphatically denied the charge. Now, then, there was no one else present at the Conference who had ever heard Dr. Wood admit that he was guilty of the charge,—and therefore, until a man is *proved* to be guilty of libel, one man's word is as good as that of another. This the Bishop must admit.

Nearly all the testimony given was in reference to the good character of the brother who had sent the charge against Dr. Wood. There was no witness to prove the truth of the allegation—and even the complainant himself was not present, the thing being done by proxy. But for all this, Conference decided him to be guilty, as stated in our article referred to. The strangeness of the proceeding rather struck us, and as the unfortunate plaintiff stood, with pitiful face, almost without an advocate, in the "house of his friends," we could not but express our sympathy (not criticism of the decision of Conference) in his behalf. For this, we have been made the subject of Bishop Campbell's severe and totally uncalled-for language. Let the *calm* reader decide whether or not we have overstepped the limits of our editorial jurisdiction.

The next mark made against the Doctor was in relation to his former case, which had been tried in Chicago by a committee, before one of our Bishops. The said committee, in view of what had been alleged against Dr. Wood, recommended that he should be reprimanded by the Bishop, and then be removed from the charge which he was at that time holding—this being the prescribed penalty. The Bishop was then to give him another charge, which, we think, was to be New Albany, Ind., but it appears that he did not get it.

The Conference tried the whole affair over again. Dr. Wood chose Dr. Revels and Rev. H. J. Young as his counsel, by whose ability and unswerving sense of honor and justice he was cleared. Now, then, they wished to locate him, but could not, from the fact that the Conference had already decided him to be guilty of collecting money to go to California, which was but a small bill of indictment compared with the one on which he was tried in Chicago. One came off on Thursday, and the other on Friday. A motion was made, we think, by Brother Hedges, that, as Conference had decided him to be guilty of wrongfully collecting money to go to California, the charge be reconsidered,—which was put by the Bishop, and carried. Now, we ask our good Bishop, Did not the Conference, by their own action, clear him of every charge which had been made against him? Most assuredly so. The Conference then, by resolution, moved that Dr. Wood be removed from all official standing for one year.

In No. 36 of the RECORDER we merely stated that Conference cleared him. We think the Bishop will find that we have said nothing but the truth.

Now, as regards the guilt of Dr. Wood on any of the specified charges, we have never expressed any opinion. We have our own private belief in the matter.

Again: The Bishop does not read correctly when he says it is not true that the Indiana Conference condemned and silenced Rev. A. T. Wood, &c. Please read the article again. We should be the last man to wilfully make an "attack upon the Indiana Conference," the scene of our old home. Surely, we are not denied the right of speech? The muzzled ox is but a poor worker. We are here to do justice to ALL—to the members of Conference and every one else, as far as we understand how; and we think our good brethren of the Indiana Conference will concur with us in this particular. We are not sensible of having committed any impropriety. If we had, we should acknowledge it, for "to err is human, to forgive divine."

A word in regard to Brother Williams' case. The Bishop did not read our paragraph correctly. We referred to Canada when we said that Green's Church is acknowledged by the country "over there." We said not a single word about it "over here." Therefore, it cannot be termed an "attack" upon our Bishops. Neither have we sat in judgment upon them, or even dreamed of doing so. We think that our good Bishop has taken more upon himself than there was any occasion for. We are as true a friend to him as he ever had or will have,—and therefore he should not view things in such a personal light. We conceive it to be the duty of every editor to be honest and outspoken in his opinions—with not a single "snake in the grass." In this spirit we commented upon the Bench of Bishops. We do not desire them to come together merely to omit the time when we, as a Church, shall acknowledge the members under Green. There are many other incidental matters that should claim their attention and counsel—matters concerning the welfare of the Church. We think that there should be a oneness of administration throughout the entire connection, among Bishops, Elders, Deacons, Preachers, and members generally.

And now, in conclusion, we would remark that Bishop Campbell has said a number of things that we must acknowledge we do not understand, and know not what he means. Especially are we mystified when he vaguely hints of "personal revenge." We are most certainly left in the dark when such slang phrases are made use of. We would just say that when any thing is done in public, we can see no impropriety in our publicly giving our opinion pro and con thereon through the organ of our Church, just as other religious papers do. Our Conferences always sit with open doors. This is right. Let our hearts and thoughts be just as open and candid. Our prayer shall ever be for union and prosperity in the Church. By striving to mete out justice to all—by suggesting the upturning of every stone that lies in the pathway of the Church's prosperity, we find our reward in being charged with interfering with our Bishops, and openly accused of STEALING! We have not deserved this. Much do we regret the Bishop's hastiness. He should first find where the *enemy* is, and then open his batteries!

For the Christian Recorder.

CONTRIBUTIONS

To the Colored People's National Lincoln Monument.

It is with great pleasure that the General Agent acknowledges the following contributions to the Educational Monument:

Boston, Mass.—A friend to the object, 20.00; J. B. S., 10.00; Charles Sumner, 5.00; William B. Kendall, 5.00; B. Sewall, 5.00; Catherine Bell, 1.00.

Providence, R. I.—James Y. Smith, 1.00; Emily B. Smith, 1.00; Emily P. Smith, 1.00; Isabella B. Nichols, 1.00; Charles A. Nichols, 1.00; Priscilla Smith, 1.00; Mary A. Smith, 1.00; Eunice Gallup, 1.00; Isabella B. S. Nichols, 1.00; S. S. Wardwell, 1.00; Benjamin White, 1.00; Thos. F. Carpenter, 1.00; Wm. D. Brayton, 1.00; Walter Booth, 1.00; Lucretia Francis, 1.00; Joseph H. Banks, 1.00; Charles A. Brown, 1.00; Tasariah Rodrick, 1.00; John Freeman, 1.00; Thos. Davis, 1.00; Mrs. E. S. Bush, 1.00; Miss A. G. Bush, 1.00; Miss L. Holloway, 1.00; Samuel Scott, 1.00; Dr. Samuel Rodman, 1.00; John Spylock, 1.00.

Newport, R. I.—C. H. Stackpole, 2.00; Rev. Charles Howard Malcolm, 2.00; Rev. Charles T. Brooks, 2.00; Rev. Dr. Wm. H. Forness, 2.00; Rev. S. Adlam, 1.00; Rev. H. E. Robbins, 2.00; Rev. Dr. Thayer, 1.00; Mrs. Dr. Thayer, 5.00; Wm. A. Clark, 1.00; Rev. C. Edwin Barrows, 1.00.

Per Wm. E. Matthews, agent for the State of Maryland.—

Baltimore, Md.—Wm. J. Albert, 50.00; Archibald Sterling, 20.00; G. T. Hopkins, 5.00; Hon. Chas. Swann, 10.00; Hon. John Lee Chapman, 5.00; Wm. H. Purnell, 5.00; Edwin H. Webster, 5.00; Wm. Smith Reese, 5.00; E. Fulton, 5.00; First Colored Christian Commission, 50.00; Mrs. Adelaide Wright, 5.00; Hiram D. Sewall, 3.00; George Mason, 2.50; William H. Oldham, 2.50; Henry Ford, 2.00; J. S. Conway, 2.00; Burrell Banks, 2.00; Miss Louisa Black, 1.00; Mrs. Harriet Sellay, 1.00; Dr. J. W. Creek, 1.00; Mrs. Henrietta Bragdon, 1.00; William H. Brown, 1.00; Mrs. Lydia Ann Spriggs, 1.00; Abram B. Treaty, 1.50; Charles H. Dutton, 75c; Lewis P. Bragne, 1.00; Charles E. Corrick, 1.00.

Elkton, Md.—Per H. E. Caldwell, 15.00; William F. Williams, 1.00; William H. Scroggins, George Wm. Lester, 1.00; James H. Williams, 1.00; Mrs. M. J. Smith, 1.00; John T. Peirce, 1.00; William Calvert, 50 cents; William W. Cook, 50 cents; William Wellington, 50 cents; Miss Maria Washington, 50 cents.

J. B. SMITH,
General Agent.

Boston, September 20th, 1865.

For the Christian Recorder.

A FEW STRANGE INCIDENTS FROM THE SOUTH.

MR. EDITOR:—Allow me, through the medium of your valuable and very extensive paper, to narrate to whom it may concern, some of the circumstances and manners of the southern people, which I gleaned incidental to my recent journey and abidings in the Southern State, North Carolina, for it so pleased the Almighty God in his unquestionable wisdom and dispensation to send, in the person of your correspondent, a missionary to the down-trodden race which abides in that section of country; to herald the glad tidings of salvation, and the joyful news of the auspicious season, beaming for the first time with transcendent effulgence through the hitherto intensely dark and benighted lands of the South, and to teach them some of the laws peculiar to God's moral and religious government.

I departed from the city of brotherly love on the 27th day of June, 1865, and arrived in the city of New York the same day, where, meeting brother Hedges, who, being destined on a similar errand to the same place, we departed from the city of Churches in the steamer Ann, bound for Newbern, N. C. We had a pleasant journey, and reached that place on the 4th day of July, but tarried not, and arrived at Bro. Chresfield's in Wilmington, N. C. We spent a few days and took passage the 11th day of July, in steamer Hurt, for Fayetteville, where we arrived in due time, and took lodgings at a Mr. Leary's house. During our stay here we discovered the greatest degree of antipathy manifested by the rebel residents toward the freedmen, using them in a manner not fit for brutes, much less for human beings.

Some idea of the condition of affairs may be obtained by glancing at a republication of a piece in a paper called "Wilmington Herald," which I reproduce *verbatim*:

"RESULTS OF OBSTINACY."

"Generals Ames, Dawson, and Col. Donellan have recently returned from an official visit to Fayetteville and vicinity. From these officers we learn that we were premature in announcing the march of troops to that place. Gen. Ames and company went there with a view of ascertaining the truthfulness of certain reports that have come down regarding the treatment of colored people in that vicinity. The result of this visit, we are informed, is the substantiation of the fact, that the negroes have been cruelly treated by not only civilians, but the civil authorities there.

Two negroes were tied up and publicly whipped by a sheriff, on the sentence of a magistrate in the town of Fayetteville. Other negroes were tied to trees and whipped, and then left tied until a storm prostrated the trees, and the poor negroes fell with them and lay a long time before being relieved.

Citizens, too, presume to exercise the authority of masters over these people and punish them at their will with such severity as to them seems fit. It is even reported that negroes have been killed by the treatment of those who should be brought to punishment. All these things are not only contrary to the policy of the government and military orders, but positively forbidden by the laws of the State of North Carolina. All negroes are now free. Why will not these people learn this fact and be wise? Because the people of Fayetteville would not admit this fact, they have got to submit to it by the compulsory power of the bayonet in the hands of negroes. The troops are now under orders to go here. The government will enforce its policy. If people will submit willingly, well and good, otherwise they will be compelled to submit."

From this statement it is very evident that the cause of the rebellion is not entirely obliterated, until that time arrives we are not entirely safe, nor positively secured from a reaction of the former state of affairs, which, if not likely to be at an early period, then at some future time, when the seed of rebellion, which is envious dissatisfaction, shall have ripened into action, with more formidable aspect than that hitherto presented to the world, the subjugation of which, will needfully call in requisition, the bestowment of double the amount of intellectual skill and physical labor, to say nothing of the copious effusion of blood and loss of property, which will be in proportion to the magnitude and durability of the contest.

I must return again to the main question. On account of there being no provisions made for schools and the unsettled state of affairs we were compelled to repair to Wilmington where we organized a day school, in the First Presbyterian church, and had a very successful examination, consisting of reading, mental arithmetic, geography, recitations and singing.

A few days after that occurrence, the Rev. J. St. Clair, who has charge of the Freedmen's Bureau, requested me to visit and lecture the freedmen. I thereupon repaired to Lumberton, at which place I was surrounded by a large populace, varying in color from black to white, and in size from the largest to the smallest degree of humanity. And the next day being Sabbath my abode was besieged by speculating spectators, anxious to get a peep at this missionary phenomenon. 11 o'clock I was called on by several gentlemen who came to witness the proceedings. I delivered my lecture, and on Monday was invited to where a number of gentlemen were convened, and from them received commendation for my conduct and lectures. I had an interview with Mr. Schoval and Shaffin gentlemen of respectable notoriety. The Wilmington Herald, in reference to my examination, says:

"Yesterday we were agreeably surprised at a colored school exhibition of the 1st Presbyterian denomination. The pupils were examined in reading, arithmetic, geography, recitations and singing, and they reflected great credit on their preceptor, a colored man of considerable education, who like all men of merit, shuns notoriety. We think a man who can do good, and whom we know has done good, should always be willing to let his name go before the community, because in so doing, he not only receives credit which is really due him, but he incites others to follow in his footsteps, from which benefit is obtained."

The freedmen are making stringent endeavors at self maintenance, and, as God is in the work, it must prosper, the opposition to the contrary notwithstanding.

Until Mayor Wilkersham arrived, (who is a friend to the cause) taxation was levied in the highest octave on things of the meanest description. Barbers taxed $5 a month, draymen $5, candy shops $6, hucksters $25, lecturers $5, washwomen $2.50. Colored persons are generally the followers of these vocations; hence, they bear the expense.

A very novel mode of expulsion from church membership was recently introduced. For instance, in a certain little village were two churches, of Methodist and Baptist persuasions. The pastor of each one took a vote from their members at a communion feast, to decide whether the majority were favorable or not to the Union armies. As soon as the colored portion of the members expressed affirmatively, they were told by those indignant pastors to consider themselves no longer members, and were, forthwith, expelled. Then again, the mode of bringing colored men to justice when one is detected in a petty offense. He is hauled to the bar, the question is asked, "How much money have you?" They are then charged in proportion to their worth, and not to the degree of the crime committed. When one is found who has no money, reference is made to his old employer, if he has any money owed to him, deduction is made to suit themselves.

I must leave off here, but the half can never be told.

J. S. THOMPSON.

For the Christian Recorder.

AN APPEAL

IN BEHALF OF THE AMERICAN MISSIONARY ASSOCIATION OF NEW YORK.

Dear Friends:—The emancipation of our brethren and sisters in the south, has been the result of four years' war. And now the education of these people is the preparatory step to the recognition of their rights and immunities before the laws.

Through the benevolence of several of the northern societies, hundreds of freedmen have already acquired the rudiments of education, and are still eagerly thirsting for more.

Hitherto the government has co-operated with these societies, by furnishing to their teachers rations, shelter and half-transportation. The former are entirely withdrawn and the latter will soon become very inconsiderable. If this policy prevail, the cost of supporting teachers will be more than doubled, amounting, for the school year, to not less than $500 for males, and $400 for females."

The magnitude of the work will not admit of the diminution of the number of teachers, but rather that there should be an increase.

The *American Missionary Association of New York*, was the first to make an organized effort for the education of the freedmen, by the establishment of schools in eastern Virginia. During the past four years, it has sustained schools in thirteen states and the District of Columbia, and employed hundreds of teachers.

And now that the work has become so greatly augmented, we earnestly beg that every person favorable to the progress of the black man, will feel the necessity of making a contribution to this association.

The gentlemen who compose this society are not such as have suddenly become interested in our race, because of the question being a popular one. But of such men as Revs. S. S. Jocelyn, Geo. Whipple, Louis Tappan and others, who, when it was considered almost a crime to advocate the rights of the black men, have stood firm, in spite of all opposition and in the very face of suffering.

They have been tried as it were in the fire, and they have come out unterrified, and are still devoting all their education, talents and energies to the advancement of our cause.

And now we appeal to every colored man, woman and child, to assist them in their laudable enterprise.

Let every colored Sabbath school indicate its interest in the education of the freedmen, by making a contribution to the funds of *The American Missionary Association.*

We shall also need much clothing; and any thing in this direction will be gratefully received, and duly acknowledged. Already the friends at Wilmington, Delaware, and the Bethel Sabbath School of this city, have responded to the call made, and are preparing boxes of clothing for the destitute freedmen. Will not the members of other schools do likewise?

We hope to receive communications from many of our interested friends on the subject.

Yours in the work of the freedmen,
SALLIE L. DAFFIN,
Teacher and Agent, A. M. Asso.,
No. 1827 Lombard St. Philada., Pa.
Or, Care of A. M. Asso.,
No. 61 St. John St. New York, N. Y.
25th mo. '65.

For the Christian Recorder.

RAINY-DAY INK DROPS.

BY E. GOODELLE HIGHGATE.

A debit and credit side you will find all through nature and life. They do *pay*,—perhaps not the price we put upon them, but undoubtedly all they are worth. If men can't wring compensation out of snarled matters, God can.

Didn't it pay England, even though Charles the First was so bad, that she had to behead him, to have him for her king, when, if she had had a better man, the English people never would have got the degree of liberty which they now enjoy. Didn't it pay England, in 1216, to have the imbecile John for her monarch, for if a better man had ruled the British Isles, would they have obtained the Habeas Corpus Act, which was to the Magna Charta, as the marriage certificate is to the betrothal ring?

Didn't it pay to have McClellan, Scott, and Halleck make the war drag its slow length along when it gave us the assurance that four millions of our race are forever free, even though they have not yet the right of suffrage—the safeguard of liberty? Don't it pay to humble the South and secure something like a balance of power in this country, even at the cost of millions of dollars and streams of blood? Don't it pay to make soldiers of slaves—to teach chattels the sublime art of taking life scientifically, and the subtler one of reading and writing? I tell you, it does.

But I am afraid it will appear not to pay, if the wives and daughters of our colored soldiers, who can't read, do not know as much as these blue-coated ones, when they come marching home. This inequality, which too often exists in the domestic circle, will be the ten percentage some families must pay, if our sisters,—fond women though they have been,—don't embrace every opportunity to be equal, in that respect, to their returned or returning soldier husbands. It don't pay to get some one to write your letters in the long run. Our nice, trim, blue coat, who learned so much from some camp teacher or chaplain, won't be content to remain at home at nights, after the first flush of joy is over, unless his home is neat and attractive. Don't it pay to dress to please a pair of brown or black masculine eyes? Maybe a clean collar and a glossy combed head don't inspire the right sort of pride, but you will find they pay. Don't it pay to love prayerfully and steadily one who is almost entirely lost to you? I tell you a woman who grasps tight hold of the Saviour, and goes nobly, blamelessly, on her quiet way, can save a man, if he be a man. If not, she can inspire to noble deeds, more masculine clay. It pays to love a bad, faithless husband, with a reforming love. It pays to bear and forbear with a good husband. Mothers, it pays to work your fingers off to educate that bright eyed, high-browed boy or that sweet, thoughtful girl. It will pay when you are in the grave. It will pay you, teacher, to study the nature of that wayward pupil. It will always pay to be true to yourself and every body else.

There is no humbug about that "casting your bread upon the waters." You will gather it up some day, ten loaves for one. Bright smiles pay,—they may be benedictions. Kind words pay,—"they never die." It pays to get a good article, if you have to pay more for it than a cheap one. It pays to trust God in the human or in the abstract. "Trust is truer than our fears," sings Whittier, and he has got the right tone. It pays to work off mentally or physically, the blues.—The rain has ceased to fall.

Louisville, Sept. 1st, 1865.

For the Christian Recorder.

LETTER FROM BRO. GRIMES.

Albany, New York, }
September 21st, 1865. }

MR. EDITOR:—I recently paid a visit to my family at New Haven, Ct., and was much surprised to find that only the yearly subscribers had the pleasure of reading your valuable paper, the *Christian Recorder*. There are large numbers that were not able to subscribe for it by the year, but take it weekly; yet they have not been able to get a copy since last June. They inquired to know who was the agent for it, and I informed them that every minister in the A. M. E. Church was its agent. Will not some responsible person in New Haven volunteer to be its agent?

The Rev. L. S. Lewis is getting along nicely in his charge, and there is not a doubt that the debt on the church will soon be cancelled. Bro. L. has the advantage of many of us, for when he does not feel like preaching he gives his better half an appointment, and she will draw a larger congregation than any of us. God be praised for such a help-mate that can assist in building up Zion.

The members of the A. M. E. Zion Church in New Haven have sold their old church, and bought a lot on Dixwell Avenue, where they purpose to build a new church. Their elder, Rev. Davis, is a thorough-going man, and will, no doubt, be very successful.

This makes three churches, all of the Methodist faith, within a stone throw of each other, viz: Bethel, Zion and Union. This leaves Mount Pleasant Hill without a church, and the elder that will open a mission on that hill will do well, for there are great numbers of colored persons there.

The Rev. L. A. Black and congregation (Baptist) are worshipping in Broadway Hall. They have sold, or are about to sell, their old church on Davenport Avenue, and intend to build in the upper part of the city. May great success attend the good work.

The Sabbath School connected with the A. M. E. Church in this city had an excursion to Castleton on the 7th of September; the school turned out in its strength. They took the cars to Castleton, and walked about one-fourth of a mile to the grove, where we had a nice time in rambling through the woods, some riding on horse-back, and some in dearborns on wooden springs over the country road, which gave them a good appetite for their dinner. It was my birth-day, and many were very anxious to know how old the minister was; some felt as if they would like to give a birth-day party. We returned home about 7 o'clock, all well pleased; not an angry word, or insult, or any thing else occurred to mar the pleasure of the company. The superintendent, Bro. Wm. H. Anthony, did all in his power to make every thing pass off pleasantly, and was very successful. Bro. Anthony's whole soul seems to be in the Sabbath School, and he is much beloved by them.

On the 15th inst. the choir of the A. M. E. Church gave a grand concert and festival, which was a perfect success. The singing was very good. Mrs. Phœbe Thompson and daughter, Miss Ophelia, Miss Priscilla Anthony, and Mr. John Cullen were invited to take part in the exercises. Their sweet and melodious voices fell like the chiming bell on the ear, and animating the souls of the audience.

A solo, sung by Mrs. Thompson, and a duet, sung by Miss Priscilla Anthony, Miss Ophelia Thompson, were greatly applauded, and called out the second time. Miss Mary E. Frances spoke three pieces, and Master R. A. Johnson spoke two. They both honorably acquitted themselves.

The refreshments were under the management of Mrs. M. C. Hicks, assisted by Mrs. James Johnson, Mrs. Julia Mahony, Mrs. Adalina Dowas. They cleared, over expenses, sixty-five dollars, ($65.) The proceeds go to pay for their church organ.

A vote of thanks was tendered to Professor Jacob Mason, who got up the concert, the singers, and the committee on refreshments. May the good Lord bless them all.

The 54th Mass. Regt., and the 26th N. Y. volunteers have arrived home. The citizens of Albany being strongly represented in those two regiments, they resolved to give them a public reception on their arrival in this city. But they came home so scattered, only a few at a time, that the people resolved to wait till all had arrived, and then give them a banquet, which came off on the 19th inst. One of the largest halls was secured for the occasion. At 9 o'clock the returned soldiers were conducted to the hall by Mr. Wm H Johnson, Master of Ceremonies, and his aids, and were received by the committee.

Mr George Johnson stepped in front of the committee, and, in an eloquent speech, received them in behalf of the citizens, after which the band played the John Brown song; the assembly joining in, made the hall fairly ring.

The soldiers went through part of their drill around the hall and through the supper-room. They were then dismissed, and received the congratulations of their friends, till supper was announced. After supper the grand assembly engaged themselves by marching around, keeping step with the music.

Your humble correspondent, with others, was appointed to address the assembly, but, on account of the lateness of the hour, declined to do so. At 12 o'clock the bugle sounded, which was a signal for dancing. I then got my hat, and made off on a double quick for No. 351 Hamilton St.

On the whole it was a grand reception, and the soldiers seemed to appreciate it. So time goes on, but eternity will soon take all of us.

Yours, in Christ,

WM. W. GRIMES.

For the Christian Recorder.

LETTER FROM COLUMBIA.

MR. EDITOR:—I take the present opportunity to drop a few lines to inform you that when Sherman's Army passed through here, they burnt our Church, and we are now trying to raise funds to build another.

The colored people here are hardly able to build a church without assistance from other sources. Hearing of you from some of our soldiers, I concluded to write and inform you of our condition.

We are all very anxious to have a church, and we would like our brethren at the North to help us if they possibly can. We are in a poor, helpless condition, but still are trying to do all that we can.

Mr. Editor, we would like you to try and raise something for us, and by so doing you will confer a favor on us that will never be forgotten. We have no fitting place for worship now, but hold meetings in the College Chapel. It belongs to the white people, and they talk of stopping us hereafter from meeting there. We shall be now thrown entirely out of any place.

We would beg our dear brethren at the North to lend us a helping hand, and we shall soon have another church built. Without this aid, we shall not be able to raise funds enough. We hope we are not intruding on our friends, but necessity calls upon us to ask for your aid.

Yours respectfully,

JOHN HORTON.

Columbia, Aug. 7th, 1865.

For the Christian Recorder.

MR EDITOR:—Please allow me a small space in your valuable paper, for the first time, to record a few events.

On the 30th of June, I organized a Sabbath School five miles west of Vincennes, Lawrence Co., Ills. On the first Sabbath we met, the attendance was small, numbering only seventeen; but as time passed on, it rapidly increased. The present number of scholars in attendance is now forty. They have a superintendent and five teachers over them.

We had a celebration on the 5th inst., it being the first ever held here. The people met at 10½ o'clock, A. M. Mr. R. Knight, from Indiana, addressed the audience on National Rights, one of the most eloquent speeches that has ever been delivered by colored men in this place.

After dinner, Mr. J. W. Weller, of Indiana, made an address. The evening was spent quietly and pleasantly. All seemed to enjoy themselves exceedingly. Addresses were delivered by Sabbath School Scholars, male and female.

We hope that our brethren will pray for us, that our little school may be like the tree planted by the side of a river.

Youre respectfully,

PATRICK THOMAS.

SPECIAL NOTICE

Bishop Wayman's Appointments.

Sunday, September 24th, Dedication of a new Church, at Clear Springs, Md. Wednesday night, Sept. 27th, Frederick, Md. Thursday, Sept. 28th, at home. Friday night, 29th, Burlington, N. J. Sunday morning, Oct. 1st, Williamsburgh, N. Y. Sunday afternoon and night, Oct. 1st, special collection. Bridge St. Church, Brooklyn. Monday night, Oct. 2d, West Chester, N. Y. Tuesday night, Oct. 3d, Glencove, Long Island. Wednesday night, Oct 4th, Huntington, L. I. Thursday night, Oct. 5th, Paterson, N. J. Friday night, Oct. 6th, Bordentown, N. J. Sunday morning, Oct. 8th, Bethel Church, Phila. " afternoon, " Union " " night, " Wesley " At home from Oct. 9th to 12th. Friday night, Oct. 13th, Horotown, Pa. Sunday morning, Oct. 15th, Norristown, Pa " afternoon, " Germantown, Pa. " night, "

Zion Mission, Phila. Monday night, Oct. 16th,
Lower Valley, Pa. Tuesday " 17th,
West Chester, Pa. Wednesday " 18th,
Downingtown, Pa. Thursday " 19th,
Penningtonville, Pa. Friday " 20th,
Lancaster, Pa. Sunday morning, " 22d,
Marrietta, Pa. " " 22d,
Columbia, Pa Monday night, " 23d,
Wrightsville, Pa Oct. 24th, at home.

All ministers in charge will give out the above appointments.

Baltimore, Sept. 14th, 1865.

For the Christian Recorder.

ETERNAL DOOM OF THE WICKED.

BY REV. J. MITCHELL.

Look at them! look at them!! look at them!!! Do you see them? Then you see them on a slippery hill, and all around them is hell! Think how they dishonor God! Think how they pierce the Saviour; think how they grieve the Holy Spirit; think how they damn the rising race; think how they people hell's wide, burning pit! See how they push one another off the stage of life into perdition! See, thousands of them have taken all but the last step, so that, if you do not snatch them hence at once, the next step will be hell's deep, death's groaning, hell's blackness, hell's darkness, hell's hurricane, hell's howling, beating, blasting, fiery tempest, and that forever and forever! Think of the origin, power and value of their souls! Think of the bleeding, pleading love they are slighting! Think of the hell of eternal damnation.

G. U. O. OF O. F.

Excursion from Philadelphia to Baltimore, on Thursday, October 5th, 1865. The regular excursion train will leave fifteen minutes after the eleven o'clock train. Parties who do not wish to go in the evening can go in the 8 o'clock train on the morning of the 5th, provided they purchase their tickets six days in advance of the excursion in order that the committee can secure the train. If this be not complied with, they will be required to pay additional fare. The line will form in Baltimore, at 7 o'clock, A. M. October 6th. Persons leaving on Friday morning, will not be there in time to take part in the parade.

Tickets the Round trip $1 50, commencing on the morning of the 5th, at 8 o'clock, as above mentioned, good for ten days. The committee has secured Boyer's band.

Tickets can be had of the Committee of arrangements. Messrs J H Carter, James W Brown, Jas. Nadham, W. E Gipson, Levi Cromwell, Timothy Harmon, J. C Green, Joseph Johnson, John Nixon, Geo. Garrett, J Berry, William Keyser, Jos. Williams, Reynolds Price, F Evans, Isaiah Tenaar, Thomas Cooper, F. E Neilson, W H. Randolph, J. D. Kelly, P. Salters.

West Philadelphia.—Messrs. Wood, Amos and Fitterman, H Cropper, J. H Hughes, D. Colley, T Manning, J. J Wells, G W R. Hall.

W E Gipson, Chairman. J Nixon, Secretary. J. D. Kelley, Treasurer. W Gipson, Chief Marshal. J. D. Kelly, and J W. Brown, Aids.

GAMBLING.

A confirmed gambler is seldom reformed. It is far easier to turn the drunkard from his cups, and quench his thirst for the exciting draught, than to establish a new principle of action in the breast of one who has given himself up to this passion for unlawful gain. But there are some novices in the business to whom a few words of warning may be profitably uttered:

1. Gambling is immoral. It debauches the moral sense, and is the prolific author of many crimes. A man who earns his money in an honest calling, can look the whole world in the face, and feel that he has given a fair equivalent for what he has gained. But a man who invests either in stocks or a lottery ticket simply for the chance of a speculative gain, can never feel that he has lawfully acquired the increase it may bring to him until his views of right and wrong are formed on a model and by a standard far below those principles that are eternal. This is of itself sufficient to pervert his judgment, blunt his moral perception, and corrupt his whole nature. Thus debased, he will, as means to an end, be guilty of forgery, falsehood, and theft, not because he deliberately intends to commit these foul crimes, but because he is infatuated in his purpose, and thinks only of success.

2. Gambling even in its slightest form, is a very evil example. A wealthy man "takes a flyer" in stocks as a mere pastime, and for the sake of the excitement, as a card player will name a small stake to give interest to his game. It matters little to him, perhaps, whether he gains or loses. If the whole money at risk is sunk in the game, he would only laugh at the loss. But the young clerk, who follows his example, is risking it may be the happiness of his life on the issue of his adventure. Those who lead in this fearful game, may be reckless of those who follow, but they cannot, through the endless years, wash themselves clean of the fatal blood which falls upon their garments from those who perish just behind them, following as they thought in honorable footsteps.

3. The chances are always against the gambler. For every one who draws a prize in a lottery, there are thousands of silly, superstitious fools who handle only the blanks. In stock gambling the game is little less desperate, but even here the adverse chances are always the greatest. Among those who are adepts, and who may be said to move behind the scenes, the game is never equal. It is true that what one loses another must always gain. Take a dozen jars, and filling one to the brim with liquid, empty it into the next, and so round the circle; it will not be long before the bulk be wasted. This is even more palpable in stock gambling. We estimate that it costs about fifteen million dollars to support the principal operators in the New York stock market, including their rent, clerk hire, and personal and family expenses. This must all be lost by some outside dealers before even these professionals can accumulate any commissions or other savings. If we reckon as much more to represent their gains, we have a capital of thirty millions to be sunk before the profits and losses on more speculative operations can be equal.

4. The chances against an unprofessional gambler are fearfully great. Here and there one may be left with a full purse as a stool pigeon to decoy others, but the majority are plucked in the regular way of business as clean as a scalded fowl. Most green operators know less about stocks than a man who was never in a stable does about a horse; and yet they are led right into the game and lay down their money with all the swagger of veterans. The foolish servant girl who dreams out her lucky numbers, or finds them by counting the grains of tea in her cup, has far more rational grounds for her investment and can give better reasons for it, than most speculators can show for their turn in the share market. We never knew even a professional stock-gambler who continued long at the business, and died with a large fortune thus gathered. But the merchants, bankers, artisans, and clerks, to say nothing of the mere idlers, who play at this game, are working always against the tide, and are sure to go down the stream at last. These remarks are intended to be personal, and we hope each one of our readers will so consider them.—*Journal of Commerce.*

NOTICE.

The Second Quarterly Conference for the Princeton Circuit will take place October 7th, in Mount Pisgah Church, Princeton, N J, at 1 o'clock, P M. Preaching on the 8th, at 10½, by the pastor; at 3, by Rev. Andrew Till; at 7½, by Rev. T. H Cooper. Love-feast, Monday night, 9th inst.; at Rocky Hill, in the Union Church, on the 22d, and at Sowerill Mountain on October 29th.

J. HAMILTON, Pastor.

NOTICE.

Rev Elisha Weaver, Editor of this paper, will preach in Union Baptist Church, Minster street, on Sabbath evening, 1st inst., at 7½ o'clock. All friends of the cause of Christ are most cordially invited to attend.

NOTICE.

The second round of Quarterly Meetings for West Chester Circuit will take place on September 23d and 24th at Unionville, also on the 30th and on the 1st of October at Westown.

Quarterly Conference at Thornbury on the 7th of October, commencing at 2 o'clock in the afternoon. Preaching and exhortation at night and on the 8th. On the 14th and 15th at Media. On the 21st and 22d at West Chester. On the 28th and 29th at Lamberton.

REV. J. V PEARCE, Minister.

PETER GARDINER, Elder.

NOTICE

Appointments for Sabbath Oct 1st, at Bethel A. M. E. Church.

10 A. M. Rev Wm Moore, Sacrament at 11

3 P M Rev E. Weaver

2½ The Sabbath School will be addressed by Mr Wm. C Boston

7½ P M Rev Francis P. Main

A general collection will be taken up throughout the day.

NOTICE.

The second Quarterly Meeting of the A. M. E. Hurst St Church will take place on Sunday, October 8th, at which time we expect to have several strange ministers to preach, the Lord willing.

J MITCHEL,

Sept 30–2t. Pastor in charge.

NOTICE

A splendid situation for a woman of color, who is honest, and can do general housework, is now offered. Apply at 1620 Filbert St

ATTENTION! ATTENTION!!

Cooks, chambermaids and waiters wanted immediately at the Freedmen's Employment office. Removed from 1115 Pine St., to 618 Jane St., 7th above Chestnut.

M. A WILLIAMS.

Sept. 30–2t

WANTED

A first-class cook, who is a good washer and ironer, and who has references, can hear of a good situation by applying at the office of this paper.

Sept 30–3t

WANTED.

A colored cook, must be a good washer and ironer; good reference required. Apply at 257 S 17th St

Married.

On Sept. 2d, 1865, by Rev. H Davis, MR FRANCIS BROWN, to MRS MARIA WOODS, both of New York.

On Sept 10th, 1865, by the same, MR. MANSANSO WATCH, to MISS MARY C. DOMINGO, both of New York.

On Sept 21st, 1865, by the same, MR JOHN WESLEY, to MRS MARY E CHIVERS, both of Brooklyn, N. Y.

On Sept 21st, 1865, by the same, MR. CHARLES A. JACKSON, to MISS CAROLINE C BARTLETT, both of New York.

On Sept. 14th, in Bridges' Chapel, New Albany, Ind., by Rev B. L Brooks, MR. WM. MALONE, to MISS MATILDA MITCHUM, daughter of Rev Nathan Mitchum, both of this city.

To Louisville, Ky, Sept. 21st, 1865, at the bride's residence, on Grason St. between 11th and 12th Sts., by Rev. B. L. Brooks, MR GEORGE SPARKS, to MRS. CHARLOTTE ED ARDS, both of this city.

Obituary.

DIED,—On Sunday, the 26th inst., SARAH SCOTT, widow of the late Rev. Daniel Scott, founder of the Union Baptist Church of Philadelphia, in the 76th year of her age. Her relatives, friends, and the public generally, are cordially invited to attend the funeral from her late residence, 1117 Rodman St, on Sunday, Oct 1st. To meet at 2 and move at 3 o'clock, P. M., to proceed to Union Baptist Church, where the remains will be deposited in the vault.

Again we are called to mourn the loss of a good and faithful follower of Christ. The rude hand of death has snatched from its earthly tabernacle our beloved sister, Sarah Scott, widow of the late much-lamented Rev. Daniel Scott. She had been confined to her room for over twenty years, and during the last five years she has been unable to discern the rays of light. All this she bore with that fortitude which none but a Christian can possess, and always fondly relied upon the promises of God. She will be mourned by a vast number of friends and acquaintances.—Having completed her three score years and ten, she calmly left this world of sorrow, and now joins with those immortal spirits who cry, "Holy, holy is the Lord." May we all follow her example.

LOUISVILLE, KY.

Died, in this city, on the 30th of August, 1865, of hemmorrhage of the lungs, WALLACE LEWIS, in the 37th year of his age.

Brother Lewis leaves a wife and one child to lament his loss. He had been in a state of decline for about twelve months, and during last winter a number of his religious friends commenced visiting him, and began to urge upon him the great necessity of preparing for death, and it was soon discovered that he was deeply concerned as to his future.

But he continued to linger, until some few days ago he thought he would muster up courage to take a visit into the country, in order to give himself a chance to recruit his strength and health, if possible, and, while in pursuit of game in the woods, he fired his gun, the shock of which seems to have started the hemorrhage in his lungs afresh, and from which he failed to get relief.

His words, in this last attack, were but few, and the very last word was a fervent prayer, in which he was heard to say, "Lord, have mercy on me," and, from all we know of this, we believe the Lord heard and answered him in this last extremity, and that, after all, he made well his escape. We would say to all, never put off making your return to God until you come to a sick bed.

T. STROTHER.

DIED,—On Sunday, September 17th, at the residence of his parents, No. 46 Gay St., JAMES B. MAHONY, eldest son of James H. and Mary Mahony, aged 10 years, and 8 months.

"Thou hast come again, thou monster death,
With thy ice cold hand and chilly breath,
To claim our household's pride;
'Tis scarce six months since thou was here
And robbed us of my sister dear,
Now James lies by her side."

MARY W. MAHONY,

Sept 21st, 1865. St. Louis, Mo

(*Anglo-African* and *Colored Citizen* please copy.)

Advertisement.

MRS. AMELIA W. ADAMS

Will open a SELECT SCHOOL for the benefit of children between the ages of four and fourteen years, at her residence, 873 Juniper St., between Spruce and Pine, Thirteenth and Broad Sts., on Monday, 2d of October. Terms, moderate. A share of your patronage is solicited.
Sept. 30–3mo. Phila. Sept. 24th, 1865.

RESTAURANT,
Confectionery and Dining Saloon,
Corner Saratoga and Davis Street,
BALTIMORE.

Where he intends keeping Oysters and Meats of all kinds. This is an Old Stand. I have spared no pains in refitting it up.
dec 21—no 3—4m
DANDRIGE KELLY, Proprietor.

DYSPEPSIA AND FITS.

Fits—A Sure Cure for these distressing complaints—is now made known in a Treatise on Foreign
Fits—and Native Herbal preparations, published by—Dr O. Phelps Brown. The prescription was
Fits—furnished him in such a providential manner—that he can not conscientiously refuse to make
Fits—it known, as it has cured every body who has—used it, never having failed in a single case.
Fits—It is equally sure in cases of Fits as of Dys—pepsia, and the ingredients may be obtained
Fits—from any druggist.
Sent free to all on receipt of five cents to
Fits—pre-pay postage etc. Address
DR. O PHELPS BROWN.
No 19 Grand St Jersey City, N. J.
Sept 30 4t.

NEW GROCERY
—AND—
PROVISION STORE.

ABRAHAM FIELDS respectfully informs his numerous friends and customers that he has opened a GROCERY AND PROVISION Store, at No. 424 South Seventh St., third door above the corner of Lombard, where all articles in the Grocery line will be kept constantly on hand, and sold cheap for cash.

We solicit our friends to give us a trial before purchasing elsewhere, as we study to please, and will give them the worth of their money.
Sept. 30, '65–tf.

THE COLORED PEOPLE'S NATIONAL MONUMENT,

TO THE MEMORY OF

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

The National Lincoln Monument Association, organized in Washington, D. C., April 23, 1865, for the sole purpose of erecting a Colored People's National Monument to the memory of Abraham Lincoln.

OFFICERS.

REV. H. H GARNET, President.
JAMES WORMLEY, Vice President.
STEPHEN SMITH, Philadelphia, Pa., Treasurer.
WALKER LEWIS, Washington D. C., Ass't Treas.
LEWIS A. BELL, Recording Secretary.
WM. J WILSON, Corresponding Secretary.

RESIDENT BOARD OF DIRECTORS:

Carter A. Stewart,	Samuel Dutcher,	John F. Cook,
Thos. S Green,	Collins Cruse,	Wm. A. Nichols,
Wm. Syphex,	G Snowden,	Sam. Williams.

AN APPEAL.

This Association now earnestly appeal to a loyal public, without distinction of color, to exert all their influence towards the accomplishment of this purpose, namely: The erection of a Colored People's Monument, in memory of our late beloved President, Abraham Lincoln, said monument to be a SEAT OF LEARNING, dedicated to God, to Literature, and to the Arts and Sciences, and shall be held and appropriated for the education of the Children of Freemen and Freedmen, and their descendants forever, and to be called "The National Lincoln Monumental Institute," to be located in the District of Columbia.

The Association most earnestly solicit contributions from the friends of the ever to-be-lamented Chief Magistrate, and the friends of progress every where, for this noble undertaking: a Monument not of marble nor of brass merely, but a Monument of Education. Marble may crumble, brass may tarnish, but the light of learning is as enduring as time.

Deeply sensible, therefore, that in no other way can the people of color so well perpetuate the memory of Abraham Lincoln, as by carrying out, in this manner, the great aim he had in view—the elevation of their race throughout the land—this Association confidently relies upon the hearty cooperation of all the true friends of the renovated dead.

Churches, Sabbath schools, Masonic and Odd Fellows' societies, Benevolent and all other associations, especially of colored persons, every where, and regiments, officers and soldiers, all are most earnestly called upon to contribute in aid of this work.

The National Lincoln Monument Association is a permanency; the Monument will be built; its light will be spread abroad.

This Association then invites all to come up to its help, and thus assist in diffusing that light, and making a venerated name imperishable.

Friends, north, south, east and west, let your response to this appeal be speedy, and equal to the occasion which calls them forth.

Rev. H. H. GARNET, President.

WILLIAM J. WILSON, } Secretaries.
LEWIS A. BELL,

Agents will be appointed only under seal, with written signatures of the officers.

All business letters should be addressed to the Corresponding Secretary.

All contributions may be remitted to the Treasurer, Rev Stephen Smith, Lombard Street, between Ninth and Tenth streets, Philadelphia, Penna., or to the Assistant Treasurer, Walker Lewis, at the office of the Association, 261 G Street, Washington, D. C.

LIFE DIRECTORS.

Right Rev. Daniel A. Payne,	Rev. Alfred Souldan,
Right Rev. J. J. Clinton,	Hon. Charles Sumner,
Right. Rev W. H Bishop,	Gen Wm. Dennis Wilson,
Right Rev. J. P. Campbell,	Hon. Gerrit Smith,
Right Rev. J. D. Brooks,	Major M. R. Delany,
Right Rev. Samson Talbot,	Jas. Mc. Cummill, M. D.,
Right Rev. Willis Nazrey,	Paul Drayton,
Rev. D. W. Anderson,	Robert Hamilton,
Rev. Elisha Weaver,	John Peterson,
Rev. J. W. Loguen,	Patrick Reason,
Rev. Singleton T. Jones,	William Deltz.
Rev. John N. Mars,	

STATE OFFICERS.

VICE PRESIDENTS.—James F. Murray, Bangor, Me.; Rev. Leonard A. Grimes, Boston, Mass.; George T. Downing, Providence, R. I.; Rev. F. C. Cardoza, New Haven, Conn; Frederick Douglas, Rochester, N. Y.; Rev. Chas H. Thompson, Newark, N. J.; Jacob C. White, Sr., Philadelphia, Pa.; William Graves, Wilmington, Del; Rt. Rev. A. W. Wayman, Baltimore, Md.; Fields Cook, Richmond, Va.; A. H. Galloway, Newbern, N. C., Robert Small, Charleston, S. C., David Jenkins, Columbus, Ohio; Right Rev. Wm. P. Quinn, Indianapolis, Ind.; John Jones, Chicago, Ill.; Rev. P. G. Wells, St. Louis, Mo; Daniel L. Lapsley, Nashville, Tenn.; J. D. Richards, Detroit, Mich; Philip A. Bell, San Francisco, Cal; J. H. Ingraham, New Orleans, La.

DIRECTORS.—Samuel J Murray, Portland, Me; Dr. John S. Smith, Boston, Mass.; James Jefferson, Providence, R. I.; Wm. F. Johnson, Bridgeport, Ct.; Dr. Jas. McCune Smith, New York City, N. Y.; Frederick Revels, Camden, N. J.; Wm Whipper, Columbia, Pa., Thomas Caldwell, Camden, Del., Rev. Samuel W. Chase, Baltimore, Md., Robert Robinson, Alexandria, Va.; Alfred Howe, Wilmington, N. C.; Peter H. Clark, Cincinnati, Ohio; Willis R. Revels, Indianapolis, Ind; Henry O. Wagon, Chicago, Ill.; Rev. M. M. Clark, St. Louis, Mo.; Nelson Walker, Nashville, Tenn; George H. Parker, Detroit, Mich; T. M. D. Ward, San Francisco, Cal, Rev. Wm. A. Dove, New Orleans, La.

Dr. J. B. SMITH, General Agent,
Office, 291 G Street, Washington, D. C.

Other States, &c., will be filled as soon as the proper gentlemen can be obtained for the offices. jy 15 6m

"LIKE THE FAINT EXQUISITE MUSIC OF A DREAM."—There is a Sterling reality about the wonderful effects of Amanesta on weak hair and baldness, and in restoring gray hair to its natural color.

"TO BE OR NOT TO BE; THAT'S THE QUESTION."—The question has been long since settled by the popular verdict, that, Sterling's Amanesta is the only reliable preparation for strengthening weak hair. Sept. 16–6t

THE
Indian Rejuvenator.
FOR
IMPOTENCY;
FOR
EXCESS IN INDULGENCE;
FOR
All Diseases proceeding from an Erratic Life.

Vitality can be aroused with from four to twenty doses, in accordance with the stage of disease, but the patient must follow the advice given upon receipt of medicine. CURE warranted, or money returned.
DR J W CREEK,
Corner of North and Pleasant Streets,
BALTIMORE.

Testimonial.
"I am grateful to Dr. Creek. Through successive domestic trouble, I was led to seek consolation in stimulants. I applied to him, by the advice of a personal friend, and have only to state that I am once more in the enjoyment of good health.
My gratitude alone prompts me to make this avowal."
R. WATSON BRIGGS,
Commanding Schooner "Lookout."
Baltimore, Md, August 12th, 1865.
sept 19—1mo

TRIMMINGS
AND
Fancy Goods.
033 PINE STREET, PHILADA
GEORGINA GLEAVES
Has just opened a large assortment of Ladies' Trimmings, Hosiery, Gloves, Flannels, Balmorals and Hoop-skirts.
Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods.
COMBS, BRUSHES, SOAPS, Choice Perfumery and fancy articles.
Gents' Shirts, Drawers, Under-shirts, Collars and Neckties.
A general assortment of Stationery.
Ladies' Dresses and Under-clothing made to order.
Oct 11—3mo

A CARD.
MRS H T O'DONNELL,
Formerly of No 740 South St Philada.,
Has removed to No 812 Lombard Street, and has opened
A BOARDING HOUSE
For the accommodation of Ladies and Gentlemen who may pass through Philadelphia, and also those who may wish to spend some time in our city. Mrs. O'Donnell will take great pleasure in accommodating her numerous friends, as far as she possibly can. Give her a call.
May 1—6mo

MEDICINES WILL BE
THE MAIL
DR. J. W. CREEK,
Physician & Apothecary,
Cor. North and Pleasant Sts.,
BALTIMORE.
Prescriptions Carefully Compounded.
SENT BY
EXPRESS, OR THROUGH

1865 1865

"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.
"COSTAR'S" EXTERMINATORS.
EXTERMINATORS.

For Rats, Mice, Roaches, Ants, Bed-Bugs, Fleas, Moths in Furs and Woolens, Insects on Plants, Fowls, Animals, etc

"18 years established in New York City."
"Only infallible remedies known."
"Free from Poisons."
"Not dangerous to the Human Family."
"Rats come out of their holes to die."

☞ Sold by all Druggists and Retailers everywhere.
☞ !!! Beware !!! of all worthless imitations.
☞ See that "Costar's" name is on each Box, Bottle, and Flask, before you buy.
HENRY R COSTAR.
Principal Depot, 482 Broadway, N. Y.
Sold by all Druggists, wholesale and retail, in Philadelphia, Penna.

1865.

HOUSEKEEPERS troubled with vermin need be so no longer, if they use COSTAR'S Exterminator. We have used it to our satisfaction—and if a box cost $5, we would have it. We have tried poisons, but they effected nothing.—But Costar's article knocks the breath out of Rats, Mice, Roaches, Ants and Bed-Bugs quicker than we can write it. It is in great demand all over the country.—*Medina (Ohio) Gazette.*
See Costar's Advertisement in this paper.

1865.

FARMERS AND HOUSEKEEPERS should recollect that hundreds of dollars' worth of Grain, Provisions, &c., are annually destroyed by Rats, Mice, Ants, and other insects and vermin—all of which can be prevented by a few dollars' worth of COSTAR'S Rat, Roach, Ant, &c., Exterminator, bought and used freely.
See Costar's Advertisement in this paper.

Sold in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, by all Druggists and Dealers. Ap 29—6mos

BARGAINS IN CLOTHING! BARGAINS IN CLOTHING!
BARGAINS IN CLOTHING! BARGAINS IN CLOTHING!
BARGAINS IN CLOTHING! BARGAINS IN CLOTHING!
BARGAINS IN CLOTHING! BARGAINS IN CLOTHING!
Offered by Perry & Co.
Offered by Perry & Co.
Offered by Perry & Co.
Offered by Perry & Co.
No. 303 Chestnut St., above Third.
No. 603 Chestnut St., (Granville Stokes' old stand.)
And South-east Corner of Seventh and Market Sts., (Jones')
Messrs Perry & Co. have undoubtedly the largest stock of ready-made clothing, and finest variety of styles now presented to the public in this city. Their stock is new, bought at the lowest rates, got up to the best manner, and sold at
Wonderfully Low Prices.
Wonderfully Low Prices.
Wonderfully Low Prices.
Wonderfully Low Prices.
Our friends and the public are invited to call and examine for themselves, and be convinced that it is to their advantage to deal with us.
☞ Attention is also called to
Our Custom Department,
Our Custom Department,
Our Custom Department,
Our Custom Department.
In connection with each establishment, where we have constantly on hand
All the Latest and Best Styles,
All the Latest and Best Styles,
All the Latest and Best Styles,
All the Latest and Best Styles.
And can guaranty to our customers entire satisfaction in every respect.
No. 303 Chestnut St., above Third.
No. 603 Chestnut Street, (Granville Stokes' old stand.)
And South-east Corner Seventh and Market Sts., (Jones')
PERRY & Co.

THE MASON & HAMLIN
CABINET ORGANS.
Forty Different Styles, Plain and Elegant Cases,
For DRAWING-ROOMS, CHURCHES, SCHOOLS, &c.,
$110 to $600 Each
They occupy little space, are elegant as furniture, and not liable to get out of order; are boxed so that they can be sent any where by ordinary freight routes, all ready for use.
THIRTY FIVE HIGHEST PREMIUMS
Have been awarded us within a few years, and our circulars contain printed testimony from
TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY OF THE LEADING MUSICIANS
of the country, that the instruments of our make are
THE BEST IN THE WORLD
of their class. Circulars with full particulars free.
In obtaining a musical instrument, it is economy to get the best.
Address—
MASON BROTHERS,
596 Broadway, New York;
Or
MASON & HAMLIN,
274 Washington St., *Boston.*
Sept. 20–6m.

PENNSYLVANIA CENTRAL RAILROAD
CHANGE OF TIME AND DEPOT
On and after Monday, December 26, 1864, the trains of the Pennsylvania Railroad will leave the New Depot, at THIRTIETH and MARKET Sts., instead of Eleventh and Market Sts., as heretofore.
The Second and Third, Fourth and Eighth, Green and Coates, Fifth and Sixth, Union Line, Tenth and Eleventh, Thirteenth and Fifteenth, Seventeenth and Nineteenth City Passenger Railways, connect with the Market St. Railway, whose cars run to and from Pennsylvania Central Railroad Depot in West Philadelphia.
The cars of the Market Street Passenger Railway leave Front Street every two minutes, commencing one hour previous to the times of departure of each train, and allow about 25 minutes for a trip.
Their cars are in waiting on the arrival of each Train to convey passengers into the city.
On SUNDAYS.—Cars leave Eleventh and Market Sts. at 2 45 P. M., to connect with Pittsburg and Erie Mail, and at 10 25, P. M., with Philadelphia Express.
Mann's Baggage Express will hereafter, be located at No. 31 South Eleventh street. Parties desiring baggage taken to the trains, can have it done at reasonable rates, upon application to him.
TRAINS LEAVE AND ARRIVE AT DEPOT THUS:

LEAVE.		
MAIL TRAIN	at	8.00 A. M.
PAOLI ACCOMMODATION, No. 1	"	10.00 "
FAST LINE		12.05 M.
PARKESBURG	"	1.10 P. M.
HARRISBURG ACCOMMODATION	"	2.30 "
LANCASTER ACCOMMODATION	"	4.00 "
PAOLI TRAIN, No. 2	"	5.30 "
PITTSBURG AND ERIE MAIL	"	9.10 "
PHILADELPHIA EXPRESS	"	11.15 "
ARRIVE.		
PITTSBURG AND ERIE MAIL	"	6.10 A. M.
PHILADELPHIA EXPRESS	"	7.05 "
PAOLI ACCOMMODATION, No. 1	"	8.25 "
PARKESBURG	"	8.35 "
LANCASTER TRAIN	"	12.30 P. M.
FAST LINE		12.50 "
PAOLI ACCOMMODATION, No. 2	"	4.40 "
MAIL TRAIN	"	5.40 "
HARRISBURG ACCOMMODATION	"	9.45 "

Philadelphia Express leaves daily. Pittsburg and Erie Mail leaves daily, (except Saturday.) All other Trains daily, (except Sunday.)
For further information, as to time and connections, see bills and framed cards, or apply to
JOHN F. VANLEER, JR., Ticket Agent, At the Depot.
An Emigrant Train runs daily, (except Sunday.) For full information as to fare and accommodations, apply to
FRANCIS FUSS.
Jan '66 137 Dock Street.

DRY GOODS
AND
TRIMMINGS
SELLING AT
REDUCED PRICES.
MRS. S. SHORTER HAWKINS would respectfully call the attention of her friends and the public generally to a well selected stock of
SPRING & SUMMER GOODS,
which will be sold at the lowest cash prices. Shrouding, flannel, cambrics, etc.
BALMORALS AND HOOP-SKIRTS.
Hosiery, Gloves, etc. Gentlemen's furnishing goods. Also Roundabouts and Waiters' Aprons always on hand. Ladies' ready-made Clothing.
N. B.—A pleasing variety of fancy articles to suit the most fastidious.
Call and see at the old stand,
S SHORTER HAWKINS,
615 *Lombard Street, Philada*
to Mar 1—6m

WASHINGTON HOTEL,
BY WILLIAM TAYLOR,
PROPRIETOR.
Corner of Bridge and Montgomery Streets,
GEORGETOWN, D.C.
No. 10 1 year.

ONE PRICE CLOTHING.
JONES'
OLD ESTABLISHED
One Price
CLOTHING HOUSE,
604 Market Street,
(*Above Sixth.*)
At JONES' Crescent One Price Clothing Store, the lowest selling price is marked in plain figures on each article, and never varied. All buy alike, whether judge or not. The stock is gotten up in a superior manner, expressly for retail sales. Those wanting a good, substantial and fashionable article, should not fail to go to
JONES',
604 *Market Street,*
One Price Store.

COAL! COAL!!
Coal delivered to any part of the city, by large or small measure, by
L. J. BOWERS,
Coal and Kindling Wood Depot,
No. 631 Lombard Street
April 16—tf

Private Boarding
AT 633 PINE STREET,
PHILADELPHIA.
The Subscriber, having FITTED UP HIS HOUSE with care, takes pleasure in announcing to his friends and acquaintances travelling, that he is prepared to accommodate them when visiting the city.
☞ Warm and Cold BATHS
B. H. GLEAVES, Proprietor.
April 22—6mos

SHROUDING
AND
LAYING OUT of THE DEAD.
MRS. MARIA HIGHGATES
Most earnestly solicits the patronage and attention of the generous public and her friends, as she is one in the business of shrouding and laying out of the dead, and will give all needed satisfaction. Residence
No 1026 Barley street,
bet 10th & 11th, & Lombard & Pine Sts

STOVE STORE.
The subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and the public generally that he has just fully stocked his store for the FALL and WINTER trade, with a general variety of the most approved patterns of
Gas Burner,
Parlor, Cooking, Fireboard, Chamber and Store
STOVES AND HEATERS,
which he offers at reasonable prices.
RANGES
The National Range, Philadelphia Range, Globe Range, &c.
HEATERS. The VULCAN, &c.
Casting for Repairs.
Job Work promptly attended to.
WILLIAM STILL,
107 North Fifth Street, Philadelphia.
Orders received for Lehigh and Schuylkill Coal.
October 1st, 1864 sep31—3m

OLIVE BRANCH
BOARDING HOUSE
No 811 Lombard Street, Phila.
Mrs H. M. Cropper respectfully announces to Travellers that she has opened a first-class
BOARDING HOUSE
for their special accommodation in a central (to business or churches) part of the city, as above named, where she will spare no pains to make her guests comfortable.

MRS M BENNETT,
HERB DOCTRESS,
NO 406 S. SEVENTH STREET, BELOW PINE,
Is prepared to cure Debility of the System, Billious Fever, Diseases of Bladder, Diseases of Women, Nervous Disease, Scrofula or King's Evil, Dropsy, Piles, Cholera, Ague, Convulsions, Colic Cancer, Rheumatism, Mumps, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Erysipelas, Consumption, Deafness, Gout, Influenza, White Swelling, Whooping Cough, Croup, Chronic Dysentery, Asthma, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Neuralgia, and Tumors.
The Doctress will give her personal attention to any of the above diseases, and guarantee a cure without the use of mercury. But Indian vegetables are used by her. She can stop bleeding, and take out tea without blistering.

ORNAMENTAL HAIR WORK
JOSEPH C. BUSTILL AND SARAH S. BUSTILL.
WIG MAKERS,
HAIR JEWELLERS,
AND
LADIES' HEAD DRESSERS,
No. 403 South Sixth Street,
Philadelphia.
WIGS,
BRAIDS,
TOUPEES,
FRIZETTES,
CURLS,
PUFFS
WHISKERS, MOUSTACHES, &c.,
STRAIGHT, WAVY, OR CRIMPED
Bracelets, Breast Pins, Watch Chains, Ear Rings, Finger Rings, &c.
BRAIDED AND MOUNTED TO ORDER.
Combs, Brushes, Soaps, Choice Perfumery, and Fancy Articles
Ladies' Hair-Cutting, Shampooing, Dyeing, and Head-Dressing.
BUSTILL'S CELEBRATED NEROLIAN HAIR TONIC.
A splendid preparation for promoting The Growth of the Hair—removing Dandruff—Cleansing, Moistening, Softening, Odorizing, Invigorating, Beautifying, and preventing Premature Baldness.
Bustill's Compound Eradicator,
One of the most useful articles ever offered for shampooing the hair removing dandruff, preventing premature baldness, restoring soiled garments, removing grease spots, and curing rheumatic pains, Tetter, &c.
HAIR BOUGHT.
Letters for information in relation to the purchase of Hair will receive prompt attention. Barbers and others having Hair can find ready sale. sep 24–tf

Cupping, Leeching &
BLEEDING
ATTENDED TO BY
NATHANIEL L. DURHAM,
911½ CHRISTIAN STREET,
Also Solicitor for "Security Life Insurance Company."
Jan 1—No 3—1y

"THE BEST AND THE CHEAPEST."
REIMER'S PHOTOGRAPHIC GALLERY,
NO 615 & 617 NORTH SECOND STREET,
PHILADELPHIA,
Where you will find skilful hands, who use superior instruments, and have the advantage of a well arranged light.
☞ Pictures are made all sizes; from a Carte de Visite to a life size in oil, at prices which can guarantee good work, and at the same time be within the reach of everybody. Pictures are made life size from small Ambrotypes or Daguerreotypes. 1y

JAMES C. CLARK, M.D.
(Eclectic.)
No. 618 Pine Street, Philadelphia, Pennsyla'a.
OFFICE HOURS:
From 7 to 9 A. M. }
From 12 to 2 P. M. } PHILADELPHIA.
From 6 to 9 P. M. }
Also, particular attention directed to all classes of Ulcers, recent or chronic. Treatment and cure, without the use of Mercury, or any other injurious drug, warranted.
jan7—ant-1y

To The Travelling Public.
I most respectfully inform my friends and the public generally, that I have taken the large and commodious dwelling,
No. 1733 Addison Street,
PHILADELPHIA.
And have opened it as a first class
Boarding and Lodging House,
and will be happy to see all of my old friends, and as many new ones as may favor me with their patronage.
Your influence is respectfully solicited. I beg leave to refer to Mr James W. Brown, Philadelphia.
MRS. ANN E. FOSTER
N. B.—Hot and Cold Baths. Terms reasonable.
jel-1y

Hudson's City Hotel.
"I am going to Hudson's City Hotel. It is the Best and Cheapest House in Baltimore."
You can entertain your guests in Public or Private Parlors.
You can get your Meals at All Hours in this First-Class House.
No Improper Language or Behaviour allowed in this House.
Ice Cream Saloon, and Barber-Shop attached to the Hotel.
Nos. 28 and 30 Corner of Bath and Davis Sts., (Near the Harrisburg Depot.)
Baltimore.
Dr. D. HUDSON, Proprietor. July 8–tf

Poetry.

SUFFERING

FROM THE GERMAN OF HAGEMAN

Trial, whose weight weighs severely,
Stamps the Saviour's image clearly
On the hearts of all His friends;
In the frame His hands have moulded
Is a future life unfolded,
Through the suffering which he sends.

Suff'ring curbs our wayward passions,
Childlike tempers in us fashions,
And our will to His subdues;
Thus His hand so soft and healing,
Each discordant power and feeling
By a blessed change renews.

Suffering keeps the thoughts compacted
That the soul be not distracted
By the world's beguiling art.
'Tis like some angelic warder,
Ever keeping sacred order
In this chamber of the heart.

Suffering tunes the heart's emotion
To eternity's devotion,
And awakes a fond desire
For the land where psalms are ringing,
And with palms, the martyrs singing
Sweetly to the harpers' choir.

Suffering gives our faith assurance,
Makes us patient in endurance;
Suffering, who is worth thy pains?
Here they call thee only torment—
There they call thee a preferment,
Which not every one attains.

Though in health, with powers unwasted,
And with willing hearts, we hasted
To take up our Saviour's cross;
If through trial our good Master
Should refine these powers the faster,
What good Christian counts it loss?

In the depths of its distresses,
Each true heart the closer presses
To his heart with ardent love
Ever longing, every crying,
O conform me to thy dying,
That I live with Thee above!

Sighs and tears at last are over;
Breaking through its fleshly cover,
Soars the soul to light away.
Who, while here below, can measure
That deep sea of heavenly pleasures,
Spreading there so bright for aye!

Day by day, O Jesus! nearer,
Show thy bliss to me, and clearer,
Till my latest hour I see
Then, my weary striving ended,
May my spirit be attended
By bright angels, home to Thee!

The Family.

HOW WE TRAPPED THE BURGLARS.

We lived in a street, at the time in which my tale is laid, within five miles of the Battery, and the dark month of December was upon us. Robberies had been frequent in our neighborhood, and no less than three houses out of the ten in the street had been entered by burglars and robbed, and yet no discovery of the thieves had taken place. So ably, also, had the work of entry been accomplished, that in no case had the inmates been alarmed; and it was not till the servants descended in the morning, that the discovery of a robbery was made.

In two out of the three cases, an entrance had had been effected through a pantry-window, by removing a pane of glass, and cutting a small hole in the shutter. This window was on the ground-floor, and could easily be reached, therefore, from outside. In the third robbery, an upper window was entered by means of a knife, which forced back the fastening, and of course allowed the sash to be raised.

So rapidly had these robberies occurred, that the whole neighborhood was alarmed. The police shook their heads and looked knowing, but did nothing; and what was much to be lamented, failed to find any clew to the robbers, who, they at the same time asserted, were evidently not regular cracksmen.

Affairs had reached such a stage, that we used to sleep with a revolver close to our bedside, when we happened to have a friend who came to stay with us a few days. This friend was an old jungle-hunter, and was au *fait* at every artifice by which the animal creation might be captured. He was delighted at the idea of having an adventure with burglars, and scorned the belief that they were more than a match in cunning for even the average bush hunter.

It was in vain that we assured him it was an axiom that an accomplished robber could effect an entrance in any house; and that instruments were used of such a nature as to cut holes in doors without noise, and, in fact, that through roofs and sky-lights, down chimneys, and up water-spouts, an accomplished burglar could easily enter the best defended house in the kingdom.

Our friend's argument was, that a burglar was a man on watch, who took advantage of the residents being asleep and unsuspecting; "but," said he, "let my suspicions be raised, and I defy any burglar to enter my house, without my having due warning, because, although I may be asleep, still I shall hear his approach, and can then make my arrangements to welcome him."

Although we were not desirous of having our house robbed, yet we wished much that our friend's confidence should be taken out of him.

A few days after this conversation, the police informed us that several suspicious characters had been seen about, and recommended us to be on the alert. Here, then, was a good opportunity to test my friend's skill and wakefulness; so, having informed him of the policeman's warning, I asked him if he felt confident to undertake the defence of the house.

"Certainly," he replied; "I only demand a dark lantern, and stipulate that you have a pair of slippers beside your bed. I also must go to bed last, and no servant is to go down stairs before me in the morning; nor is any one to walk about during the night; then I will defy the burglars."

Thus it was agreed that my friend was to act the part of a guardian, and was to commence his charge on the ensuing night.

Three nights had passed, and no alarms had occurred, and no robberies taken place: we began to think our alarm had been groundless; but our friend said that now was the very time to be most guarded, for that no wise burglar would rob when he was expected; besides, he said, we have not had a windy night yet: it is when doors and windows rattle, and the chimney rumbles, that robberies are best effected, not when every strange noise is audible. Thus, he said, he did not give up hopes of yet having something to say to the robbers before his visit terminated.

I usually sleep very lightly, and therefore awoke readily upon hearing a rap at my bed-room door during the fourth night of our watch. It was my friend's voice that answered me, requesting me to come out at once.

"As soon as I strike a lucifer match," I replied.

"Nonsense, man, a light will spoil the whole thing. Come in the dark; slip on a dressing-gown and your slippers, and come at once."

I was soon provided as he wished, and ready to descend the stairs in the dark.

"Now, remember," said my friend, "there are seven steps to the first landing, twelve others afterward, and the fourth step creaks abominably, so be careful to descend without noise."

The night was boisterous, and many a window and door shook and rattled, so that the slight noise we made in descending the stairs, was not sufficient to have alarmed even the most keen-eared listener. We descended to the ground-floor, entered the pantry, and then, standing perfectly still, devoted ourselves to listening.

In a very few seconds we heard a grating noise on the shutter, then an interval of quiet and again a noise; presently the window was gently raised, and again all was quiet. The noise of a heavy vehicle passing the house, seemed to afford an opportunity for a more decided effort, for while the rattle of the wheels was loudest, a crack sounded from the shutter, and we could hear that the bolt was forced, for the shutter was gently moved.

"Don't stir till I do, and hold your breath if possible," whispered my friend in my ear.

I found the latter a difficult request to comply with, for my heart was beating with rapidity and thumping against my ribs in the most excited way, still I stood quiet and trusted to my friend.

Nothing could be more cautious than the proceedings of the robbers; the shutter was pushed back in the most slow and steady manner; had there been even a bell fastened to it, I doubt whether it would have been made to ring. At intervals there was a rest from work, evidently for the purpose of listening, and then one of the robbers placed his leg across the window sill, and lightly descended into the pantry.

The night, even out of doors, was very dark, and in the corner where we stood it was black as Erebus, our forms, therefore, were quite undistinguishable, and the only chance of discovering us was by touching or hearing us.

The first burglar was soon followed by a second, while we could hear a third, who was outside, was to remain there on watch.

"Now let's light up," said number two.

"Not yet, till you push the shutter to," replied the other, "or the glim 'll be seen; then you come and hold the box."

The shutter was quietly pushed to, and both robbers moved away a few paces from the window by which they had entered. By the quiet way in which they walked, it was evident that they were either without shoes, or had on India rubber coverings. Of their size or weapons we could see nothing, and I began to doubt whether our position was an agreeable one, as I was armed only with a sword, a weapon, however, I knew how to use; while of my friend's means of offence or defence I knew nothing.

I had not long to wait, for a lucifer was struck by one of the men immediately, and the room consequently lighted up, at the same instant, my friend drew up the slide of the dark-lantern, and flashed the light on the faces of the two men, at the same time showing the muzzle of a revolver pointed towards them.

"If either of you move, I'll put a couple of bullets in him," said my friend, as he placed his back against the window by which the men had entered. "Now drop that crow-bar," he continued, in a voice of authority; "down with it; and you," he said to me, "pull open the shutter and shout for the police."

The idea that is usually entertained of a burglar is, that he is a man of great size, strength, and daring, and that he would in an encounter annihilate any moderate man. When, then, the light revealed the faces and forms of the men we had captured, our humble self, although no great pugilist, yet felt able to defeat either of them if it came to a matter of fists; and I must own that the pale and astonished faces of the men were not indicative of any very great courage.

Our shout for police was shortly answered; and the burglars having been subdued by the sight of the revolver—the muzzle of which pointed first at one then at the other—were captured by the police, three of whom were speedily on the spot, and conveyed them to the lock-up; while we and a detective who had been brought down some days previously, examined the details by which the men had effected an entrance.

"You were very lucky to hear them, especially on such a night," said the detective; "when once they're in they move like mice.—We know them, and I expect they'll get seven years."

The man was about correct, for one, the elder offender, was sentenced to six, the other to five years' penal servitude.

"It will, I suppose, be of no use trying to sleep again to-night, for it is three o'clock, said my friend."

"I cannot sleep," was my reply; "and I am dying to hear how you found out that these men were approaching the house."

Being, then, of one mind, we partly robed ourselves, lighted a fire in the kitchen, and soon being provided with cigars and eatables, got very comfortable, and satisfied with our work. My friend then began his account, which he gave much in the following words:

"The burglar, as I told you, has usually the advantage of surprise; he can select the time at which he makes his attack, and if his proceedings are carried on cautiously, he enters a house before he is heard. Few men would, however, venture to do so, unless they previously had good information as to the interior arrangements of the house: this they obtain either from servants, tradesmen, or some one who visits the locality; or they come themselves as tramps, or with some trifle to sell. Thus, if there are bells attached to the doors or windows, they find it out, and they know tolerably well the domestic arrangements of the locality they purpose trying their skill upon. There are, too, conventional methods of protecting a house, such as bolts, bars, chains, locks, etc., all of which require merely time and proper instruments to overcome. It therefore occurred to me that novelty and simplicity combined would be more than a match for the coarse intellect of a burglar, and thus I made my plans, which, you see, answered very well."

"No doubt about that," we replied.

"Well, now, come up to my room," he continued, "and see the apparatus."

We entered his room and there, close beside his pillow, was a tin box, in the bottom of which was a key.

"This is nearly all the apparatus," he said; "but you notice some thread fastened to the key; trace that thread, and you will find that it passes through that small hole in the sash; from there it goes down to the back-yard; and now you will comprehend my plan. I knew that no man could approach the back part of the house without walking up the back yard, which is only four yards wide. I therefore tied across the back-yard, and about two feet from the ground, some fine black thread; this was made fast on one side, but slipped through a loop, and led up to my window on the other. The thread then passed through the hole I had bored in the window-sash, and was then made fast to this key. Under the key I placed the tin box, you see; and over the key was a bar, to prevent its being dragged up more than six inches. Each night, before I went to bed, I just drew the string tight, and fastened it in the yard, taking care to free it before morning, so as to keep the plan a secret. If, then, a man, or any thing above two feet high, walked up the yard, the string was pressed against, the key was drawn up sharply against the bar, and the string broken, when they, of course, fell into the tin box, making quite noise enough to wake me. Immediately the string or thread broke, it would fall to the ground, and the person who had done all this would not have felt any thing, the resistance being so slight. I must own I should have preferred horse-hair to thread, but as it was, the latter answered very well. I was fast asleep when the key fell, but immediately awoke, and taking my lantern outside my door, lighted it, and came to you, for I knew that a man only in the back yard could have dropped my key. So now you see how the burglars were trapped, for you know all the rest."

"Certainly, you succeeded, and so we ought not to be critical," we replied. "But suppose they had entered by the front window instead of back, how then?"

"You see this thread," he said, grasping one that was near the door; "pull it."

I did so, and immediately a tin cup dropped into the hand-basin.

"That thread goes down stairs, and is fastened across the front-window, but I broke that off as as I went out of my room, so that it should not impede my journey down stairs—Thus I could at once know whether a man was approaching the back-door, or had entered by the front window, and in either case I think I could have captured him."

Simplicity had certainly been adopted in the present case, but the means had shown themselves to be efficient.

"People are usually very silly," continued our friend, "when they hear or think they hear, suspicious noises of a night. The first thing they usually do is to light a candle, which proclaims to the robber that he has been heard, and must escape; and then go about the house with this candle, and make a great noise, so that a man may have plenty of time to get away, or hide himself. Instead of this, if a person were to listen intently, he would be able to hear any suspicious noises distinctly, and decide upon their sense, then, as he must know his own house better than a robber, he is best off of the two in the dark; and when, having armed himself, he has quietly opened his door, he may wait and listen till the robbers are heard moving about, when he may take such steps as may seem necessary. If every person were merely to plan what was to be done in case of robbers entering his house, and then were to carry out this if the occasion required it, burglary would be too dangerous and unsuccessful a proceeding to be popular or profitable, and thus might be given up for a more honest means of obtaining a livelihood; so that really we may consider ourselves to have done the community at large a benefit, when we capture one of those gentry; while those who allow their houses to be robbed with impunity, jeopardise their neighbour's property."

* * *

EDDYKNYMUR-R-PHY

BY GAIL HAMILTON

There is a strange hush and shadow in the air to-day, and the Indian summer is less beautiful than it was. All because a little shining, smiling face is turned towards the sunset, and I see it no more. A little shining face, square and full and healthy, yet delicate and spiritual, two round cheeks each with its own deep dimple, in which the very spirit of sunshine lurks, two eyes blue, clear and indestrious, shaded by long lovely lashes, a high, broad forehead crowned with fine silken-floss hair,—face and hands, and jacket and trousers all issuing forth in the morning, tidy, spotless, all coming back at night, not to say soon, dingy and dusty and draggled, as why should they not, since the little feet that propelled them have been delving in the dust or digging in the mud all day with unwearied assiduity. If you see a little man answering this description, he will not take it amiss should you ask him his name, but will quite exultingly reply "Eddyknymur-r-phy," trilling out the r with a melody so beautiful, rich, limpid, that you will make him repeat it half a dozen times for joy in the rippling sound. Oh! but he is a little sunbeam, lighting up every nook and cranny of the old house, and making its brown beams vocal with his shoutings and playings and glad odd ways.

His clothes are often old and patched. His father works hard with saw and scythe, his mother border still over the wash-tub and ironing-table; but many a child goes clad in silk and brave with feathers who might take lessons in politeness of my little Irish friend. Indeed I know few American mothers who train their children in the minute but important points of good manners so carefully and constantly as his trim Irish mother.

All the green yard and the broad highway beyond are alive with this wild young life. Yonder wood-pile is his chariot of state. Every morning, long before the dew is gone, out comes he, fresh from sleep and breakfast, fastens his lines to the open gate, mounts that wood-pile and drives around the world. Just behind it is his garden plot, where, true to his natural instinct, he raises innumerable crops of cabbages and potatoes, by the aid of a discarded coffee-pot. With a defunct dripping pan and a string, he drives a brisk business in the freight and express line. Every day at noon or soon after, there is a lull in the atmosphere, as if the machinery of the earth had somehow stopped, for the space of half an hour. That is because Eddy is on his little bed fast asleep. But in due time he announces to the universe his re-assumption of active life by emerging into the yard with a prolonged yell of self satisfaction, which indeed, with a few slight intervals of eating and drinking, is his normal condition of being. He likes much to be "around" when any thing is going on. If a horse stop at the gate, he sits on the bank and gazes at him with steadfast, speechless rapture. He never fails to make his appearance with unlimited proffers of help, whenever I am at work in the garden. I very well know what the sly little rogue is after. The small rake is lovely in his eyes; the slender hoe is a thing of beauty; but the height and depth of unspeakable happiness dwells in the trowel. It is so manageable for his tiny hand. Earth offers him no greater delight than permission to hold that trowel, and no greater hope than he may be allowed to use it—which I sometimes suffer him to do, to the great consternation of the geraniums and other high born weeds.

There is a muffled bang at the door. It is Eddy's knock. His fingers are not yet equal to the execution of a grown-up knock, and he has improvised a sort of suppressed fisticuff. We answer his summons. It is a little tin two quart pail of water which he has pumped and brought himself, a very Herculean labor for him. Never mind that his clean clothes are spattered and soaked as he stands there, the dampest, sweetest little Aquarius that one shall see in a long summer day.

"Much obliged," I say, deferentially.

"Much obliged," he repeats, trudging off contentedly, a little confused as to the formulas appropriate to the occasion, but sound in his generous principles.

Perhaps it is a different errand. "My mother says, will you please to give me your basket to get you some apples," or "my mother is much obliged for your still-yards." We call it a balance, but no matter. Whatever it is, he is always respectful, always courteous.

His mother is going away to work this morning. Little Jemmy is too young to be left behind, but Eddy at the mature age of four years must shift for himself. To be sure he will be perfectly happy, for has he not recounted to me the riches which the low cupboard-shelf holds in store for him? "Two kake—a junk o' meat—a—junk o' bread'n batter—a—a bowl o' bread'n milk—a junk o' meat—a—two kake," and so on with a revolving circle of provisions, in which after the fashion of his age, he will find a sufficient solace for all his woes. I observe that his morning is chiefly taken up with jaunts to the cupboard, if one may judge from the frequent appearance of "junks." To spare a remnant for dinner, we invite him to see us. He accepts with alacrity, even forgetting in the excitement of the moment, the amenities of life. "Eddy, what is that on your head?" A moment of blankness, a flash of memory, and off comes the cap. "And where is your comforter?" He investigates himself with great solemnity. "Don't know." "You have lost it?" "Yes, sir!" "Then you must go at once and find it." He disappears for two minutes and returns as bright as if successful. "I can't find it. It's lost a mile." Fortunately his mittens cannot be lost since they are fastened by a long string around his neck, and dangle at his side like two little red paws.

In the house he finds inexhaustible food for thought. The pictures first claim his attention. Then he is exercised on the subject of the books. The bell in the kitchen is an insoluble mystery. Soon he flings himself flat on the floor to inspect the casters on the lounge. A wagon in the house is a thing which was never dreamed of in his philosophy. I am obliged to bid him not talk any more. Obedient as usual, he complies, asking in a loud whisper, "What's them little wheels for?" "You must not talk now, Eddy, because I am reading." "No!" he exclaims promptly and sonorously, but immediately leans against me and asks in a very gentle whisper, "What's them little wheels for?"

It is a fine clear Sunday, and Eddy has been a dozen miles "to chu-r-ch," he tells me.

"And what did you do at church?"

"I kneeled down and prayed."

"To whom did you pray?"

"Prayed to God." I am afraid few of your Yankee children could give so good an account of themselves. Ask the little Protestant four and five year olds what they did at church, and see what they will say.

He comes in one day whisking a string of brown beads in high spirits. "What are you going to do with those beads?" "Pay with 'em. My mother's got some more." "Play with them." "No *pay* with them." "But how can you play with them?" With the utmost good nature he gives a complete explanation, going through the whole process on the spot dashing them against his white forehead and smiting right and left, repeating with more readiness than reverence, one of the holy names with each blow but I trust the God whom he ignorantly worships, will declare unto him His peace. Nor will he long worship ignorantly, for his careful mother teaches him the vital points of religion, as his daily life gives ample evidence. "I must not do this and that," he often says half to himself. "God wont love me." Once he was ill for several days, and awaking one night, he told his mother he was going to heaven. She was greatly alarmed, as we are all apt to be at such a prospect, but Eddy persisted that he was going. "Why Eddy, do you want to go to heaven?" "I'd like to go to heaven with Miss Ellen," he replied. To round off the romance, he ought to have died, but nothing ever does happen to me out of the common line, and accordingly he took a little "whiskey" and vermifuge and got well.

And now he has left us. While I write this he is journeying towards the going down of the sun, and I am resolved to set my affections on no more Irish children. The Great West will swallow up this little bubble of life, and I shall never again rejoice in its prismatic, ever-changing light. Oh! fair and fruitful prairie land, receive my little wanderer tenderly, and entreat him kindly. He comes to you in innocence; restore him, I pray you, in holiness. He comes to you a little child, a fresh young soul, loving and loyal, believing in God, in his father and mother, and in all goodness and purity. What will you do for him?—*Congregationalist.*

Child's Cabinet.

CONATTI'S DOLL DAYS.

Conatti lives far out of town in a quiet country village encircled by great blue hills, save at the south and west, where through wide natural gateways the shrieking locomotives rush inward and out with their heavy burdens. Here the welcome *Independent* makes her a weekly visit.—Though she outgrew her short dresses some years ago, and has given nearly all her old play-things away, she isn't too old to love little children; to search for wild flowers and mosses and pebbles, to tell stories and hear the most wonderful ones without show of unbelief; and reads "The Children's Column" with something of that childish spirit she hopes never quite to lose.

Her name is very queer, isn't it? but very sweet to her, since she won it from a bright little boy in Vermont who rambled with her for many an hour through field and forest within sight of the Green Mountains. "Cousin Hatty" was evidently too long a name for his wee tongue; so, after a short acquaintance with little Hal, she was always "Conatti."

When she was a very little girl, she went with her father and mother to visit some relatives in Connecticut. At her great-uncle's she found a little cousin Lucy and a very large doll. With the latter she fell deeply in love at once, and so strong was her attachment that she would hardly allow it to be taken from her. I doubt if the little Lucy was altogether pleased with this—for though one likes one's dolly to be admired, one doesn't care to have it appropriated—but she was very kind, and allowed Conatti to trudge about with it as she wished. When the family knelt for evening prayer, Conatti withdrew beneath a table, but dumped dolly into a chair, saying by way of apology, "Dolly must pray too!" When she left, she took dolly with her, but fell asleep while riding along a country road, and, on waking, found nothing of that estimable rag-lady, who was reported lost on the way. But, strange to relate, with the assistance of the two mammas dolly very soon found her way back to Lucy.

Another New England doll made a lasting impression upon Conatti's plastic mind—her Cousin Mary's "Victoria," of queenly stature and beauty, who had travelled from Boston to P——, as the sole occupant of a goodly sized trunk, and was as well beloved as Boston itself.

The first of the fair race Conatti remembered to have *owned* was a delicate creature, with stiff wooden legs and arms, and hardly a joint. She utterly refused to assume any graceful posture whatever; persisting in standing bolt upright against the wall, or straightening herself rigidly upon her couch, with eyes wide open. Though her hair was dressed in womanly braids, her frocks were always short, and she wore one blue and one white stocking—perhaps through the carelessness of her maid. The vision of a train of headless or otherwise maimed creatures dimly appears to Conatti as she writes, but she has no distinct recollection of farther arrivals until she had learned to sew. Then, the supply of old cotton being fully equal to the demand, there came a bevy of pale faced, flat-crowned pigmies, without hands or feet, varying somewhat in size, and adorned with worsted or dried corn-silk hair—though an occasional head was suffered to go originally bare.

But Conatti's crowning bliss was "Mary Ellen," the gift of a good aunty. Of fine figure, with rosy cheeks, glassy black eyes, and dark curls clustering in her neck—to say nothing of four fingers and a thumb upon each hand, when many a doll is put upon the market with less, this was perfection itself, before which the pigmies vanished.

Conatti's mamma gave the new comer her first outfit, after which the beauty was mainly dependent upon Conatti herself. I am bound to acknowledge that some of the experimental suits proved rather unbecoming, but "Mary Ellen" could always retreat to her better gown and await the little girl's next endeavor. Through perseverance she was properly provided with changes of raiment—a long frock as well as short ones, that she might be thrust back into babyhood at any moment, and prim night-gown and cap, for her naps were many. Lest she should grow indolent, Conatti furnished her a work-basket; and that she might be wise, a very select library, consisting of some six volumes, was given her. Occasionally she was smuggled out to ride in the winter that she might air her cloak, and tippet and hood, but, on being discovered by the driver, was oftenest, to the kindling of Conatti's wrath, most unkindly thrust underneath the buffalo robe, where she could hardly be expected to enjoy herself or the scenery. At length, as the fruit of many affectionate embraces, the rose-color of her cheeks began to fade. Her waist grew slimmer, her arms soiled and sunken, her nose blunt, her lips pale, her hair gray, and, finally, she sustained a slight fracture of the skull. So Conatti tenderly decapitated her, and her head, safely locked in a bureau drawer, lies awaiting restoration and the new body which a leisure day and busy fingers will surely bring her.

Anecdotes.

LUTHER, Melanchthon, and Bugenhagen were out together, on a certain day in the month of May, in 1529, taking a walk. The town-clock was just striking the hour of seven as the three friends were passing through the Elbe gate on their return home. Scarcely had the sounds of the bell died away, when a band of cornetists, stationed in the belfry of one of the churches for that purpose, struck up the choral to Luther's hymn, "Oh, Lord, uphold us by thy word." The three men walked on in silence, till they reached the entrance leading to the monastery within which Luther resided.

"Farewell, dear brethren," now said Luther, shaking hands alternately with Melanchthon and Bugenhagen. "I thank you for your company. I have yet a letter to write to my gracious sovereign for the purpose of apprising him of my readiness to hold a colloquium with Zwingle touching the holy Supper."

"But consider well, brother Martin," remarked Melanchthon, in a tone of great anxiety, "that this matter—"

At this moment the choral resounded a second time, high up in the air over the quiet city.

"There," replied Luther, pointing in the direction whence the sound came, "you have my answer," at the same time accompanying the music above by slowly humming the words:

Lord Jesus Christ, thy power display,
Establish o'er the world thy sway,
Defend thy church and, in thy praise
Shall high the song of triumph raise."

When the last note had died away, Luther waved his hand, and hastened through the portal of the monastery whilst Melanchthon and Bugenhagen pursued their way to their respective dwellings in silence.

* * *

SPEAK THE TRUTH.

The present King of Hanover, in his youth, was remarkable for his candid and open disposition. Playing one day alone with young Count L——, in the principal drawing room of the palace, they heedlessly upset and destroyed a very valuable ornament, which the Duchess had expressly charged them neither to touch nor go near. On her return, her Royal Highness discovered the accident, and demanded how it happened.

"I," said Prince George, stepping boldly forward, "I did it."

On being afterwards asked why he had taken the whole blame on himself, when his companion was equally in fault, he replied:

"Because I was the oldest, and ought to be punished most; and because," he added, "I looked in L——'s face, and I thought he was going to deny it, and say what was not true."

Advertisements.

ICH DIEN

GLOBE HOTEL.

MRS WILLIAM P POWELL,
Proprietor.
No. 2 Dover Street, near Franklin Square,
NEW YORK
April 15—1 yr

William P. Powell,
ATTORNEY & SOLICITOR

In the adjustment and collection of claims against the United States.
No 1 & 2 Dover Street,
near Franklin Square,
New York.
Notary Public and Commissioner for the States of Vermont, Massachusetts and Connecticut.
Passports and Protections secured. July 8—tf

Henderson's
CAPITOL CLOTHING HOUSE.
510 Market St., first Clothing House ab. 5th.

THE PATRIOT'S DREAM.
[By our National Poet, Dr. Geo. Allen Spangler.]

It was in the merry month of May,
The moon so gently beaming;
Here and there and every way
Was as the sunlight dreaming.

Around the flowers that bloomed that day,
My memory fondly closes;
But never can it fade away
From the Queen among the roses.

I saw her in her laurel grove,
Her dress with silver stars so bright,
And the way she sat with her purple hat
Holding the golden rods of light.

'Twas Independence Queen, I learned—
A garland of bright posies
For our brave boys when they returned,
To crown them with sweet roses.

N B—This Establishment keeps constantly on hand a large assortment of men's and youths' fashionable Clothing, at prices to suit the economical.
may26—6m E. Henderson, Proprietor.

CHARLES MAGARGE & CO.,
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN PAPER,
RAGS, &c.
PHILADELPHIA, PA.
[*No 32 South Sixth Street.*]

AFRICAN CIVILIZATION SOCIETY.
GENERAL OFFICE,
African Civilization Building,
Dean St., near Troy Avenue,
Brooklyn, New York.
BRANCH OFFICES,
No. 66, Sullivan St., New York,
and F Street, Washington, D. C.

OFFICERS
President.—Rev. A. N. Freeman
Treasurer.—Jno Peterson.
Secretary.—Rev. H M Wilson
Assistant Secretary—W. H. Morris

This Society, incorporated under the General Act of the Legislature of the State of New York, most earnestly appeal to the friends of their race, and of education, to aid them in their laudable efforts to establish and sustain free schools among and for the benefit of the Freedmen of the South.

General Superintendent of Schools and Gen'l Agent,
REV RUFUS L. PERRY,
112, F Street, Washington, D C

The 4th Article in the Constitution provides that, "The donation or subscription of not less than one dollar annually, shall constitute any individual, of good moral character, a member of this Society; and the payment, at one time of twenty five dollars, shall make any person a life member." July 22—tf.

$6 From 50 Cents.

Call and examine something urgently needed by every body, or sample will be sent free by mail for 50 cents, that retails for $6.
R. L. WOLCOTT, No. 170 Chatham Square, N Y.
Feb 11—1yr

By authority of the United States.

Army & Navy Intelligence Office,
Nos 1 & 2 Dover Street,
Near Franklin Square,
NEW YORK
☞ Careful attention given to the collection of Pensions, Bounty, Back Pay and Prize Money.
July 8—tf Wm P. Powell.

St Charles United States Hotel.
MATTHEWS, FREEMAN & CO.,
PROPRIETORS.

This hotel is now open for the accommodation of all who desire to sojourn a short time in
RALEIGH, NORTH CAROLINA.
The best of every thing is offered, and the patronage of our colored friends is solicited.
Aug 26—3mo

WILSON'S
MAP MOUNTING ESTABLISHMEMT
No 31 South Sixth St.
Maps, Plans and Drawings Mounted on Muslin and Rollers. Pictures framed and varnished. Schools supplied with maps.
July 1—3m L. Wilson

OUR OWN BOOK-STORE.

Catalogue of Books for Sale at the Book Depository of the A M E Church, located at No 619 Pine St., Philadelphia Pa.

A New Pronouncing Bible, by Israel Alger,
The Life and Writings of Rev. A. Broaddus,
Fifty Years among the Baptists,
The China Mission,
Oriental Acquaintances,
Political Essays,
Letters from Switzerland,
Mabel, or Heart History,
Struggles and Triumphs of Religious Liberty,
In and Around Stamboul,
Prifotos Papers,
A Life Struggle,
Two Eras of France, by Author,
The Adopted Heir, by Miss Pardoe,
St. Paul to St Sophia,
Hints on the Formation of Religious Opinion,
Home Life, by Hague,
Fresh Gleanings,
The Exile of Florida,
Columba,
Summer Pictures,
Anticipation of the Future,
Dora Barton, the Banker's Ward,
The Lives of Lincoln and Hamlin,
Debates of Lincoln and Douglass,
Large Family Bibles, &c.
Freedly's Practical Treatise on Business,
Solomon Northup, Twelve Years a Slave,
Lovell's Young Speaker,
The First Book of Science, by Norton and Porter,
Boys' and Girl's Illustrated Book of Birds,
Homer's Iliad, vols. 1 & 2 vols.,
Napoleon III., by Mrs. Brown,
Jefferson's Manual,
Lady of the Lake,
Paul Preston's Book of Gymnastics,
Robinson Crusoe, by G. J. Miller,
Boy's Own Book Extended, by G. J. Miller,
Webster's Common School Dictionary,
Pronouncing Bible,
Watson's Biblical and Theological Dictionary,
Watson's Theological Institutes, 2 vols.
History of Methodism, 3 vols
Whedon's Commentary on Matthew and Mark
Horne's Introduction to the Bible,
Positive Theology,
The Poet Preacher,
Saints' Rest,
Pilgrim's Progress,
Defence of our Fathers. Bishop Emory,
Life of Wesley,
Covel's Dictionary of the Holy Bible, S S
Cole's Concordance,
The Christian Maiden. Priestley,
Our Friends in Heaven,
The Sacred Hour. Rev. M. P Gaddis
Sketch Book. Rev. W C. Smith,
Missionary among the Cannibals,
Path of Life. Rev. D. Wise,
The Missionary in Many Lands,
Rudiments of Public Speaking
The Life of Faith Exemplified. Mrs H. A Rodgers,
Little Foot-prints in Bible Lands
The New Lute of Zion. For Choirs
Memoir of Carvosso,
Young Man's and Young Lady's Counsellor

HYMN BOOKS

Fine Morocco, with Clasp,
" " without Clasp,
The Prices of Hymn Books, "
Sheep skin, "

New Discipline,
Love Feast Tickets, per hundred,
Clark on the Promises,
Theological Compend,
Local Preachers' License, per dozen,
Local Exhorters' License, "
Marriage Certificates, etc.

SABBATH SCHOOL BOOKS.

Lectures to Young Men,
Harry Budd,
Village Blacksmith,
Infant Teachers' Manual,
Claude's Essay,
Gerald and his Friend Philip,
Daisy Downs,
Girls at School,
What Norman Saw in the West,
Jane Atherton's Year at School,
Little Tiger Lily,
Sweet Cora Bell,
Hannah Lee,
Dairyman's Daughter,
Fletcher's Appeal to Common Sense,
Christian's Philosophy,
Memoir of Mrs. Rodgers,
Light in the Valley,
Holy Angels,
Sylvia Austin,
Resurrection of the Dead,
Bible Pictures for Children,
Margaret Maxham. A book for Young Ladies,
Stories in Verse,
Home Pictures,
Minnie Wingfield,
Young Gold Seeker,
Self-willed Susie,
Life of Whitefield,
Fletcher's Perfection,
Christian's Pattern,
Little Amy's Falsehood and Four Little Words,
Gold Dollar,
Hetty,
Hard Text,
Jennie,
My Missionary Book,
Our Father in Heaven,
John Bliss,
Stories in Rhyme
Also, a variety of smaller ones too tedious to mention.
Sabbath School Hymn Books, per dozen,
Catechisms, No 1, per dozen,
" No. 2, "
" No. 3, "
Questions on the Old Testament,
Questions on the New Testament, per dozen,
Consecutive Questions on Matthew,
" " Mark,
" " Luke,
" " John,
Sabbath School Almanacs,
Books, Missionary Tracts, etc

PUBLIC SCHOOL BOOKS.

Course of Composition and Rhetoric,
First Lessons in English Composition,
Weld's Latin Reader, per dozen,
Greenleaf's Com. School Arithmetic, per doz.
Brown's Grammar, improved, per dozen,
Cutter's First Lessons in Anatomy and Physiology, per dozen,
Mitchell's Geography and Atlas,
Outlines of Physical Geography, per dozen,
Mitchell's Ancient Geography and Atlas, per dozen,
Berard's U. S. History, per dozen,
A. Anderson's U. S. History, per dozen,
Smith's Grammar,
Progressive and Etymological School Book,
Alsop's Algebra,
&c., &c., &c.
Also, Stationery, such as Ink, Paper, Pens Envelopes, Pencils, Slates, etc.

THEOLOGICAL BOOKS.

Bengal's Gnomon on the New Testament, 2 vols., price per vol.,
Notes on the XXXV Articles,
Schmucker's Popular Theology,
Lowrey's Positive Theology,
Whedon's Commentary,
Covel's Dictionary,
The Memoirs of Stoddard,
" " Cone,

SABBATH SCHOOL PRESENTS.

Glen Morris Stories,
Sweet Story of Old,
Henry's Birthday,
A Mother's Gift,
Sunday's Pictures,
Willie Books,
Father's Presents,
Meadowside Stories,
Jessie Books,
Lives of Eminent Men,
Alden Series,
Youth's Library,

We hope, that brethren of our connexion and friends will send orders, accompanied with the cash, for such works as they themselves ought to study—also the Sabbath Schools—so that our Depository may have an upward, and not a downward tendency.

I remain, your humble and obedient servant,
ELISHA WEAVER,
General Book Steward

Intelligence Office.
HELP WANTED
At Mrs. M C Gibbons' Agency for the employment of help, at No 1113 Pine Street, Philada.
Also, operating on the Sewing Machine, together with fashionable Dressmaking. Sept 24—6m

THE BOOK DEPOSITORY
of the
AFRICAN M E CHURCH.
No. 619 Pine Street,
PHILADELPHIA

We keep on hand, in connection with our other books Sabbath School books of various kinds, Question Books, Catechisms, Nos. 1, 2, and 3. We have a good assortment of such books as are generally used in the Public Schools. Also, Stationery, Inks, Pens Pens Envelopes and Blank Books.

WM. H LONGFELLOW
SURGEON DENTIST,
No 1126 Rodman Street
Between 11th and 12th, and Lombard and South sts
PHILADELPHIA
Every department of Dentistry attended to. Persons waited on at their residence, if desired.
Nov 17

SHROUDING.
Mrs. JANE JOHNSON & Mrs ANN WEAL

Would respectfully take this opportunity of returning their sincere thanks and of expressing their gratitude to their numerous friends and patrons for their liberal patronage in times past—and also to say that they still continue to carry on business at the same place,
No 618 South Eighth Street, Philada.,
and are always prepared to serve customers at the shortest notice possible.
TERMS MODERATE 1y

MRS. H. S. DUTERTE
General Undertaker and Furnisher,
Respectfully informs her friends and the public, that she still continues the Undertaking business at the old establishment, No 634 Lombard St., and being thankful for past favors, hopes still to obtain a share of the patronage of the public.
Ready made Coffins always on hand. Also a handsome Hearse and Carriages, with careful drivers, to attend funerals on the most moderate terms.

F. CHAMPION'S
NEW AND SECOND HAND
CLOTHING STORE,
No. 12 Myrtle Avenue, Brooklyn.
CLOTHES MADE TO ORDER
Also, Second hand Garments Cleaned, Repaired or dyed, at short notice.
SECOND-HAND CLOTHING [illegible] FOR SALE
5—1y.

THOMAS CHARNOCK.
GENERAL FURNISHING UNDERTAKER,
No 427 SOUTH 6TH ST.,
Second Door Below Bethel Church.

DRY GOODS
AND
Trimmings.
713 LOMBARD STREET, PHILADA
MRS. C. E HARDING,
Having taken the Old Stand, 713 Lombard Street, has just opened a full assortment of
STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS,
HOSIERY & TRIMMINGS
ALSO,
Ladies' Ready-made Under-clothing,
AND
GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS
☞ Before purchasing elsewhere, call and examine our stock. *Philadelphia, Oct., 1864.*
Oct12—6 mo

AVERY COLLEGE,
Allegheny City,
PENNA.

The Spring Term of this Institution will begin on Monday, Aug 15th, 1864, and end on the 4th of July following.

This College, duly incorporated under the laws of Pennsylvania, has special claims upon the patronage of colored parents, and affords excellent facilities for obtaining an education to colored youths of both sexes.

Through the philanthropic munificence of the late Rev Charles Avery, it possesses a handsome, ample and convenient college edifice, furnished with a fine library and a good assortment of philosophical, chemical and astronomical apparatus. It is to be hoped that the patronage extended to this institution will be such as to refute the assertion too often made, that a benefaction, of which the colored race is the object, always meets with an ungrateful return.

The collegiate year of forty weeks is divided into three terms, of fifteen, thirteen, and twelve weeks respectively.

The tuition for them in the several departments, embracing a course of instruction from the common English branches to the higher studies ordinarily pursued in American Colleges, is $3. Board in respectable families of Pittsburg and Allegheny cities can be obtained at reasonable prices.

Further information will be given upon inquiry addressed to the Principal, sep9 1y
GEORGE B VASHON, A M

If you wish your clothing made to look equal to new, go to the Old Established
STEAM-DYEING, SCOURING, AND REPAIRING WORKS,
NO 130 S. FIFTH ST., ABOVE WALNUT, AND NO 1003 SHIPPEN ST., PHILADELPHIA, PA
JAMES W. BROWN.
(Formerly with Granville Stokes, No 608 Chestnut St.)

CHARLES W BRISTER,
CONTINENTAL RESTAURANT,
NO 717 LOMBARD STREET, PHILA.,
(Above Seventh St., under Philadelphia Institute,)
Where he continues to keep always on hand the very best assortment of OYSTERS and other refreshments—hoping that all his friends and the public in general will favor him with their patronage.
☞ Meals served at all hours. Families supplied with Oysters of the best quality and flavor at the shortest notice.
☞ Also, public and private waiting done on the most reasonable terms. 1y

BOARDING
AT FAIRHAVEN, NEW JERSEY.
Mrs JANE JONES wishes to announce to her friends and the public generally that she still keeps her HOUSE at Fairhaven open for the accommodation of boarders. Her house is located on the banks of the river, near Sandy Hook Bay, convenient to both Salt and Fresh BATHS. In view of the great facilities and advantages combined in her rate [illegible], she hopes to receive a continued liberal patronage from the public. tf

JAS. B. RODGERS,
(Successor to Wm S. Young,)
STEAM-POWER PRESS
BOOK, NEWSPAPER, AND JOB
PRINTING OFFICE
52 & 54 North Sixth Street,
PHILADELPHIA.
Books, Pamphlets, Cards, Circulars, Catalogues, Paper Books, minutes, books, &c., and Commercial work of every kind printed, ruled, and bound to order.